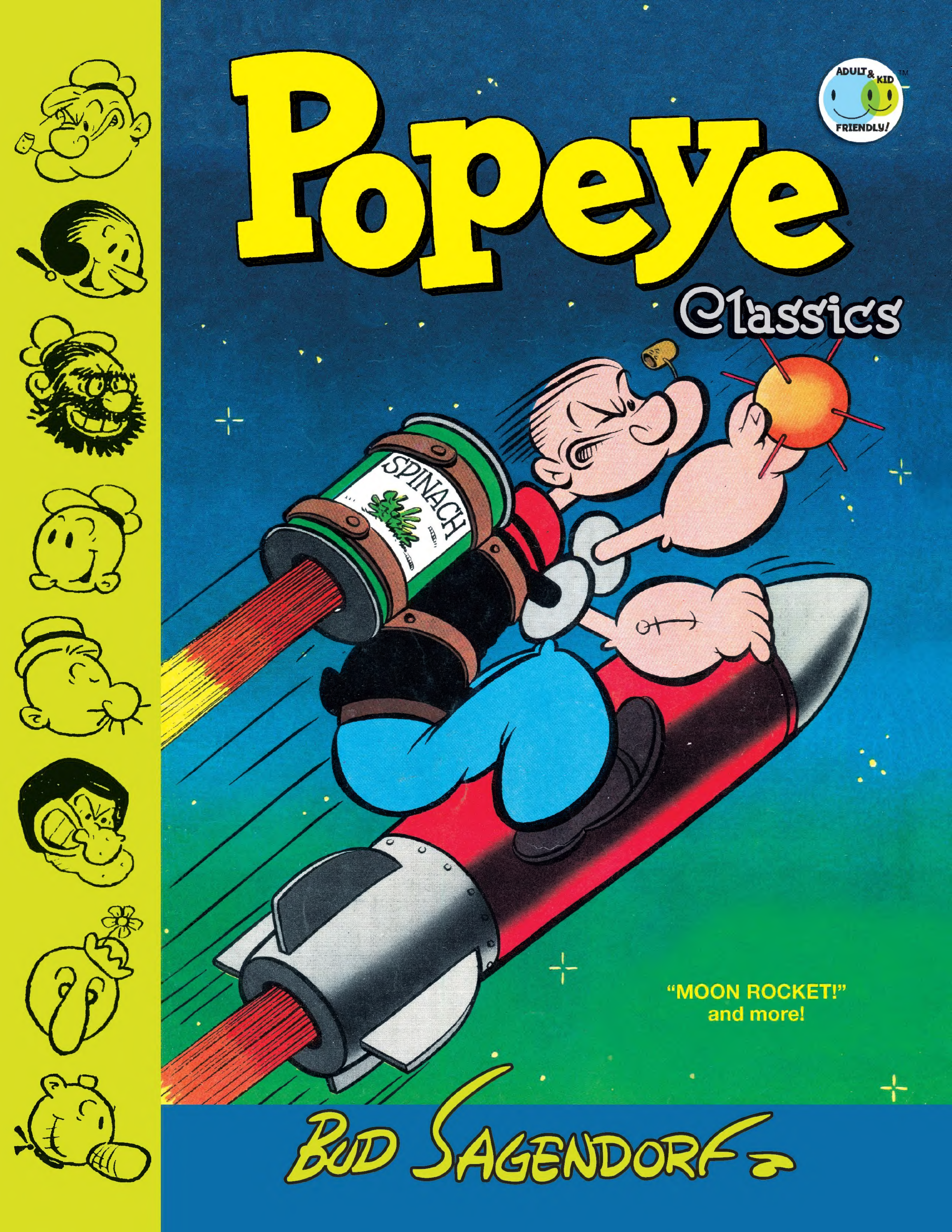
Popeye
Classics
ADULT & KID FRIENDLY!
SPINACH
"MOON ROCKET!"
and more!
BUD SAGENDORF

WOW!
GULP!
POPEYE

Popeye Classics

Bud Sagendorf

Produced by
CLIZIA GUSSONI

Edited and Designed by
CRAIG YOE

YOE BOOKS!
IDW PUBLISHING
SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

Dedicated to our good frien',

Ted Adams.

This is Volume 10 in the complete reprint of Bud Sagendorf's classic *Popeye* comics. Collect them all.

Do you have art or ephemera for the Bud Sagendorf Scrapbook? Please contact Craig Yoe on Facebook!

Join the fun on Facebook on the "Celebrating Popeye" page!

Check out our videos: **YouTube.com/TheYoeTube**.

Deep thanks to: Ted Adams, Chuck Anders, Giovanna Anzaldi, Brendan Burford, Frank Caruso, Justin Eisinger, Greg Goldstein, Fred Grandinetti, Kerry Huffman, Donnie Pitchford, and Bruce Shults.

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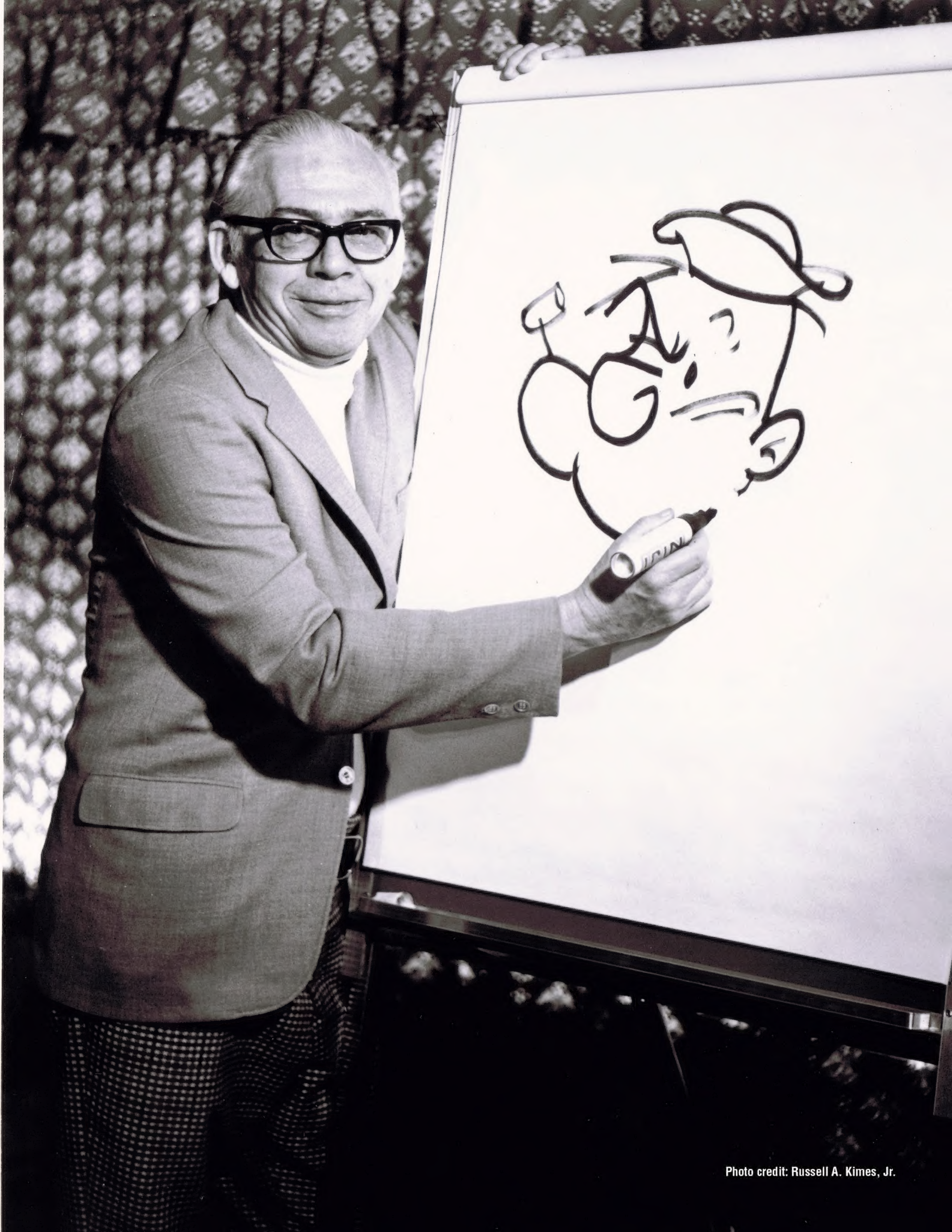

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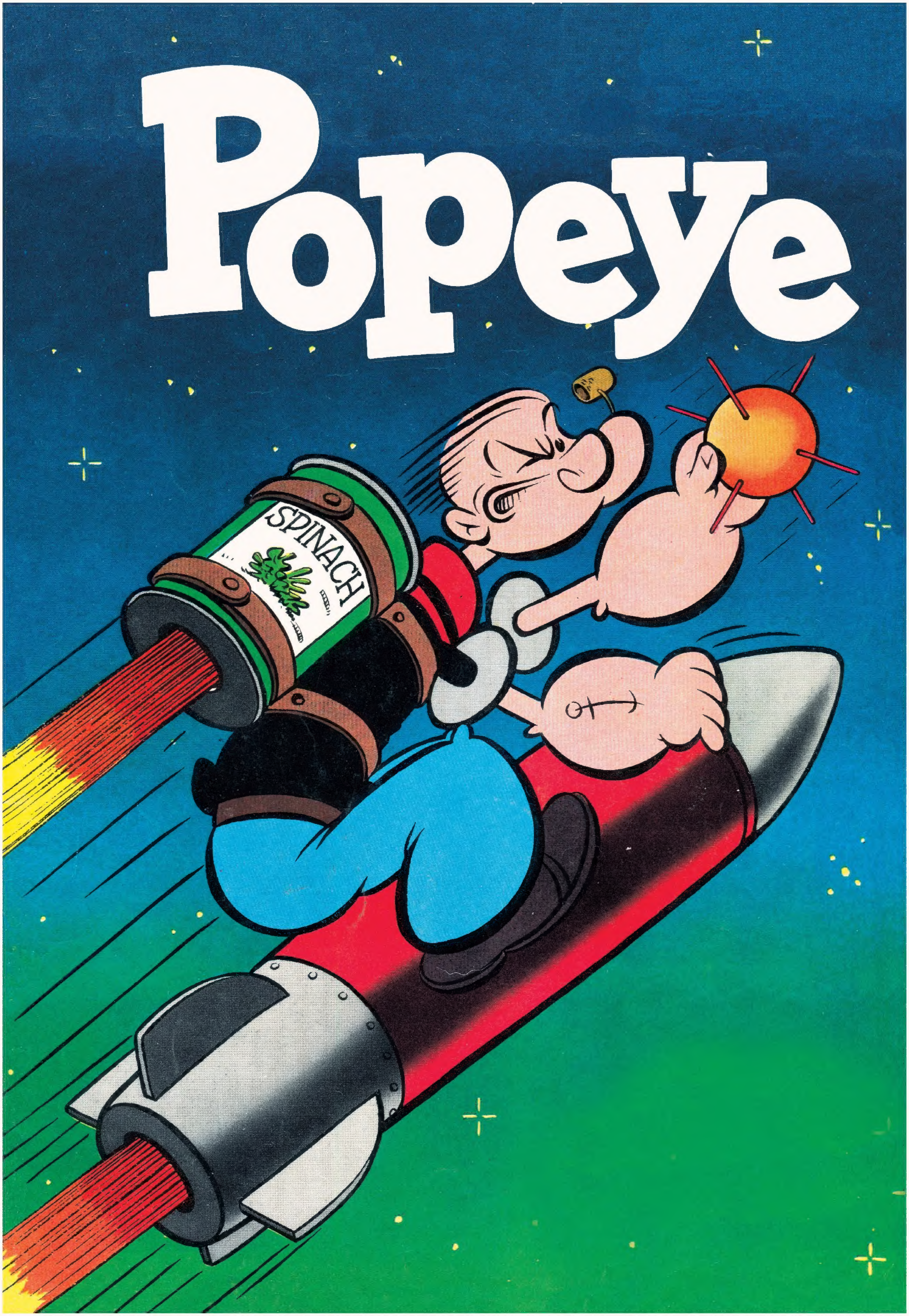
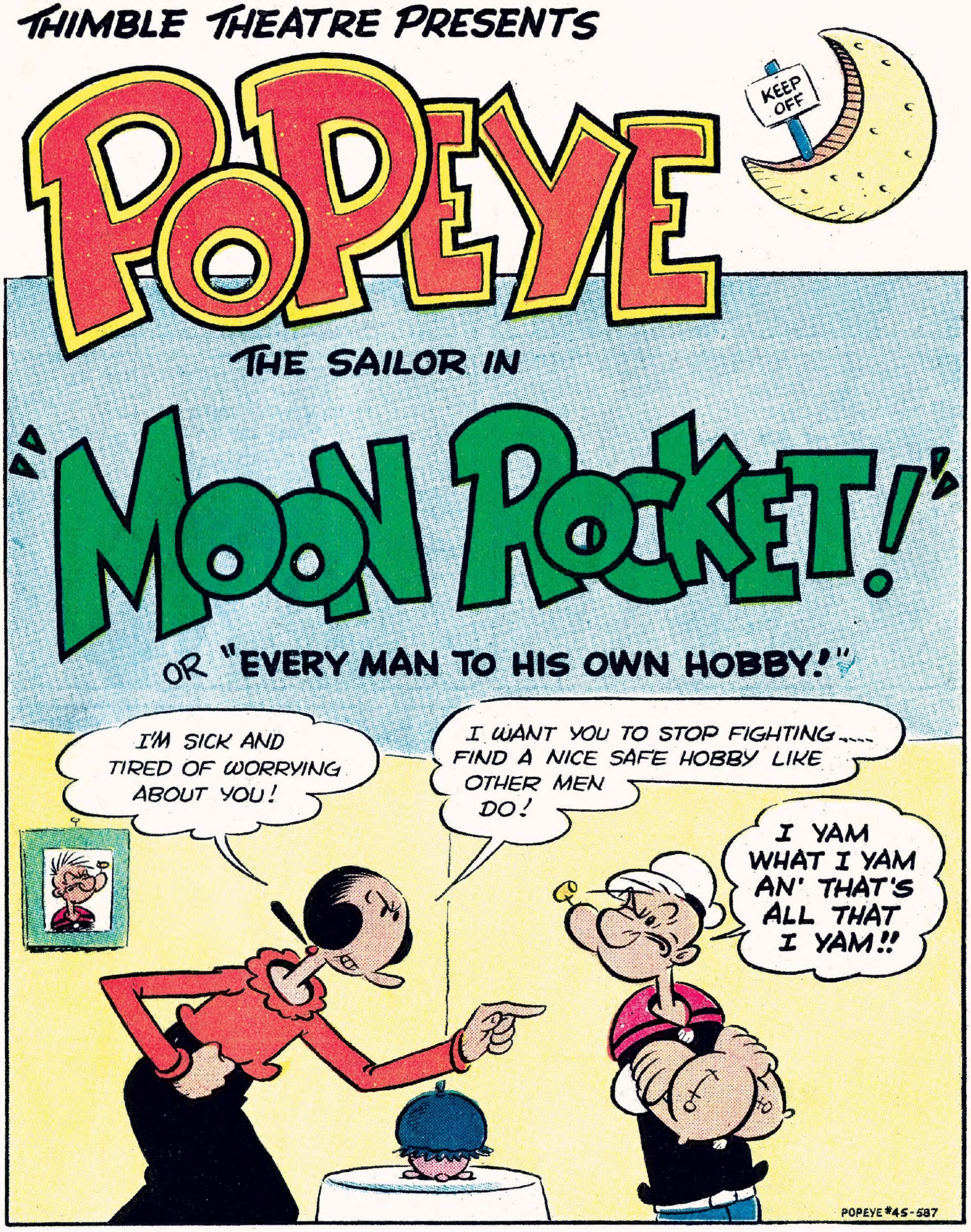
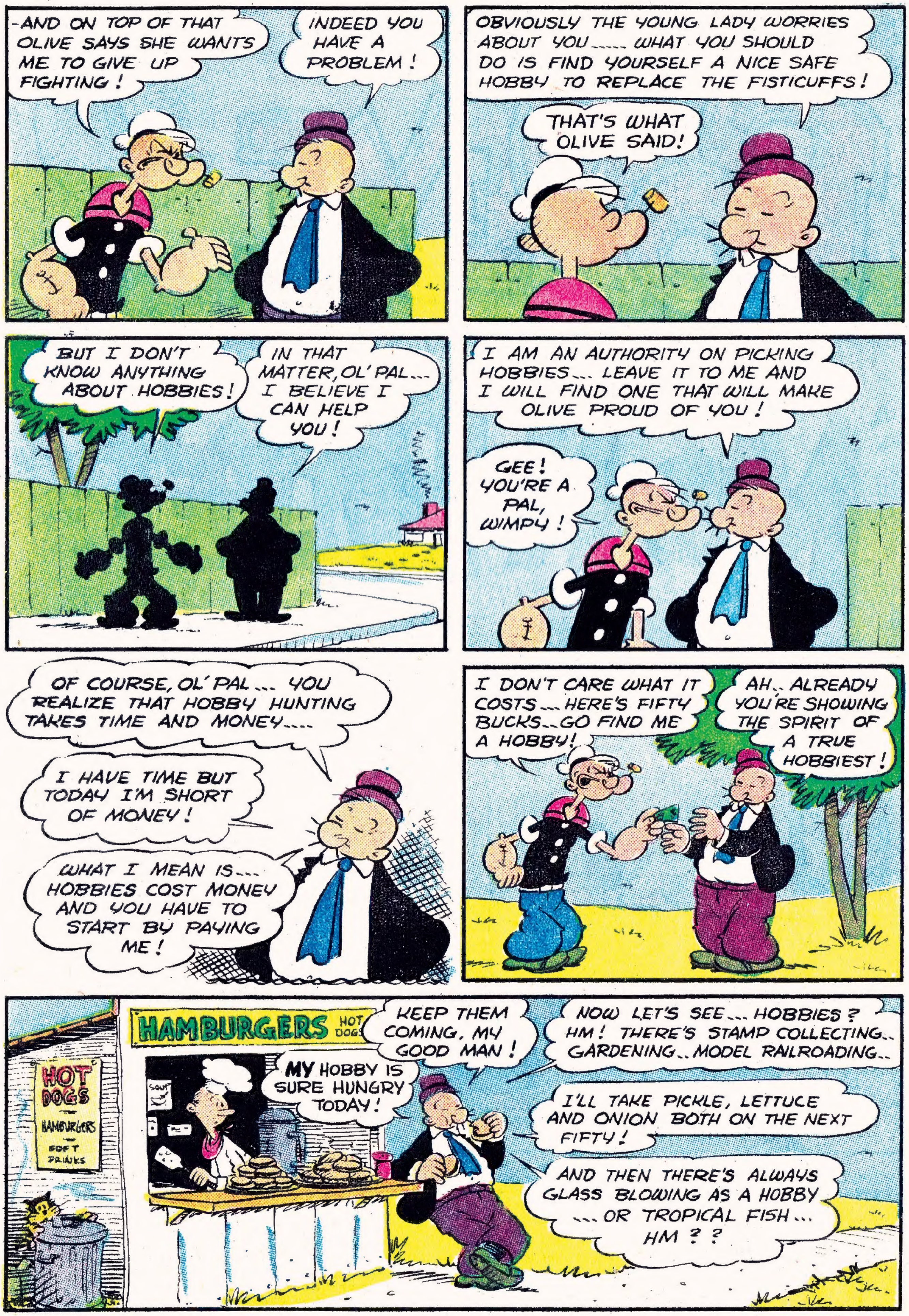
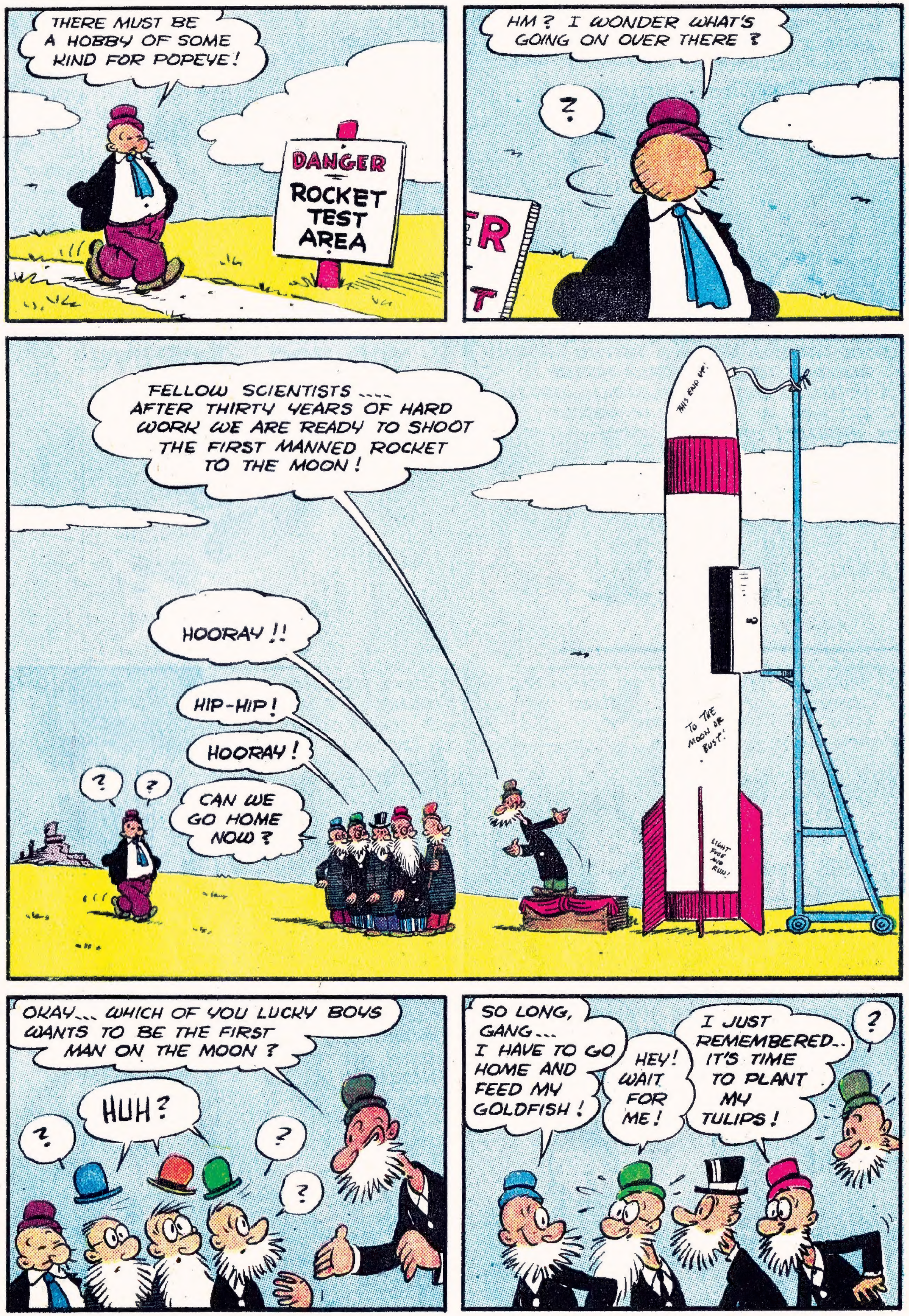
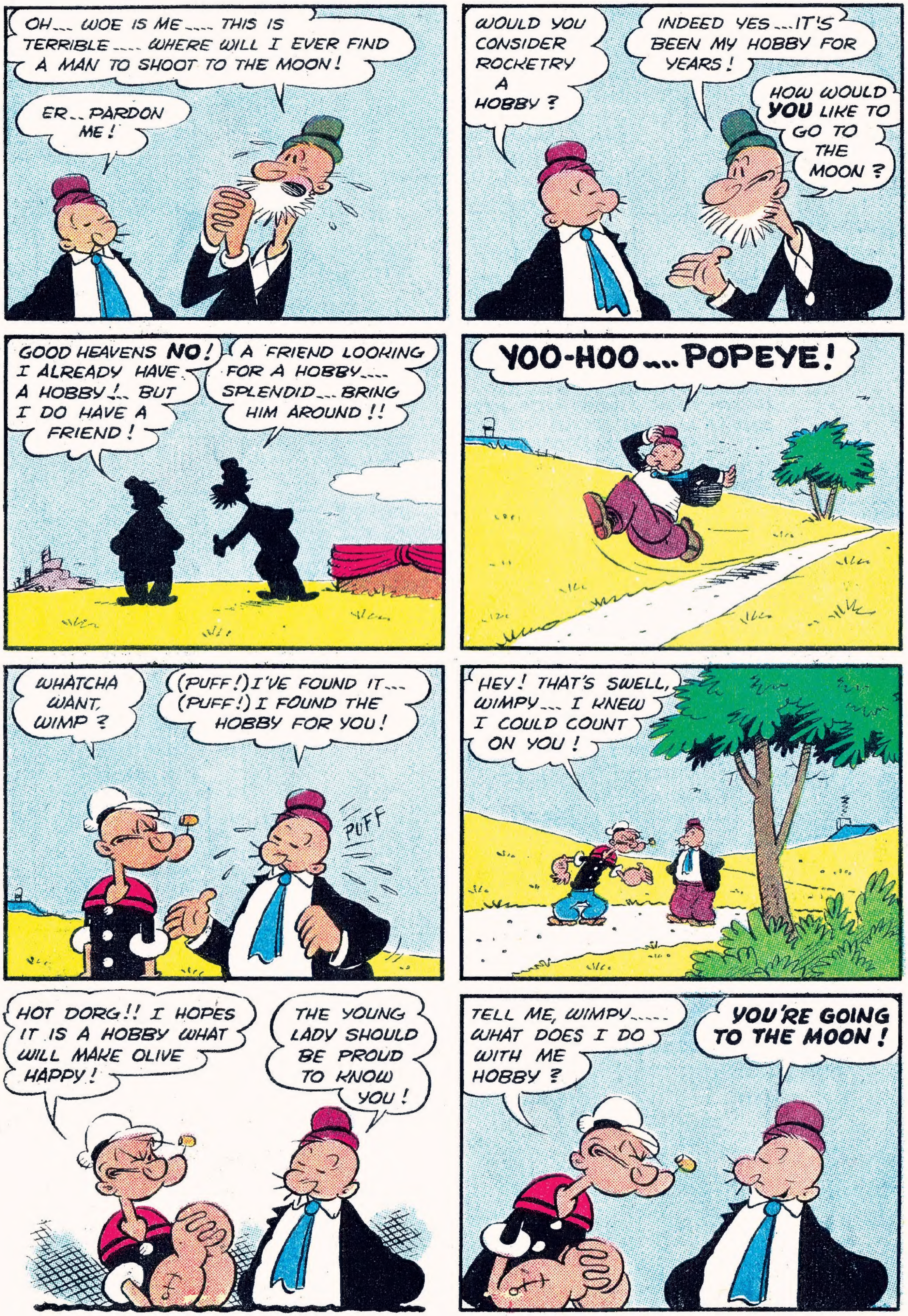


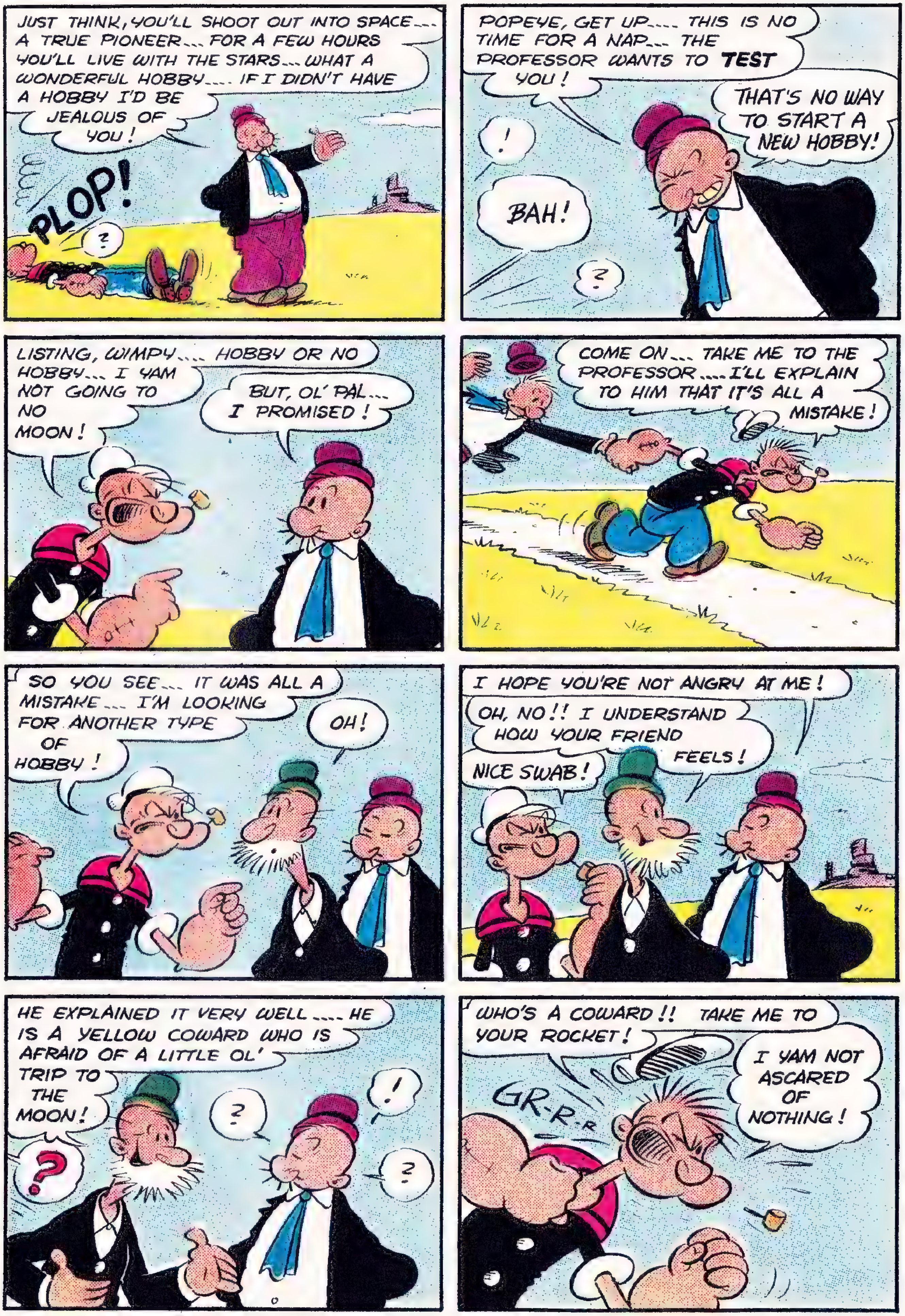
Popeye #45, July-September 1958

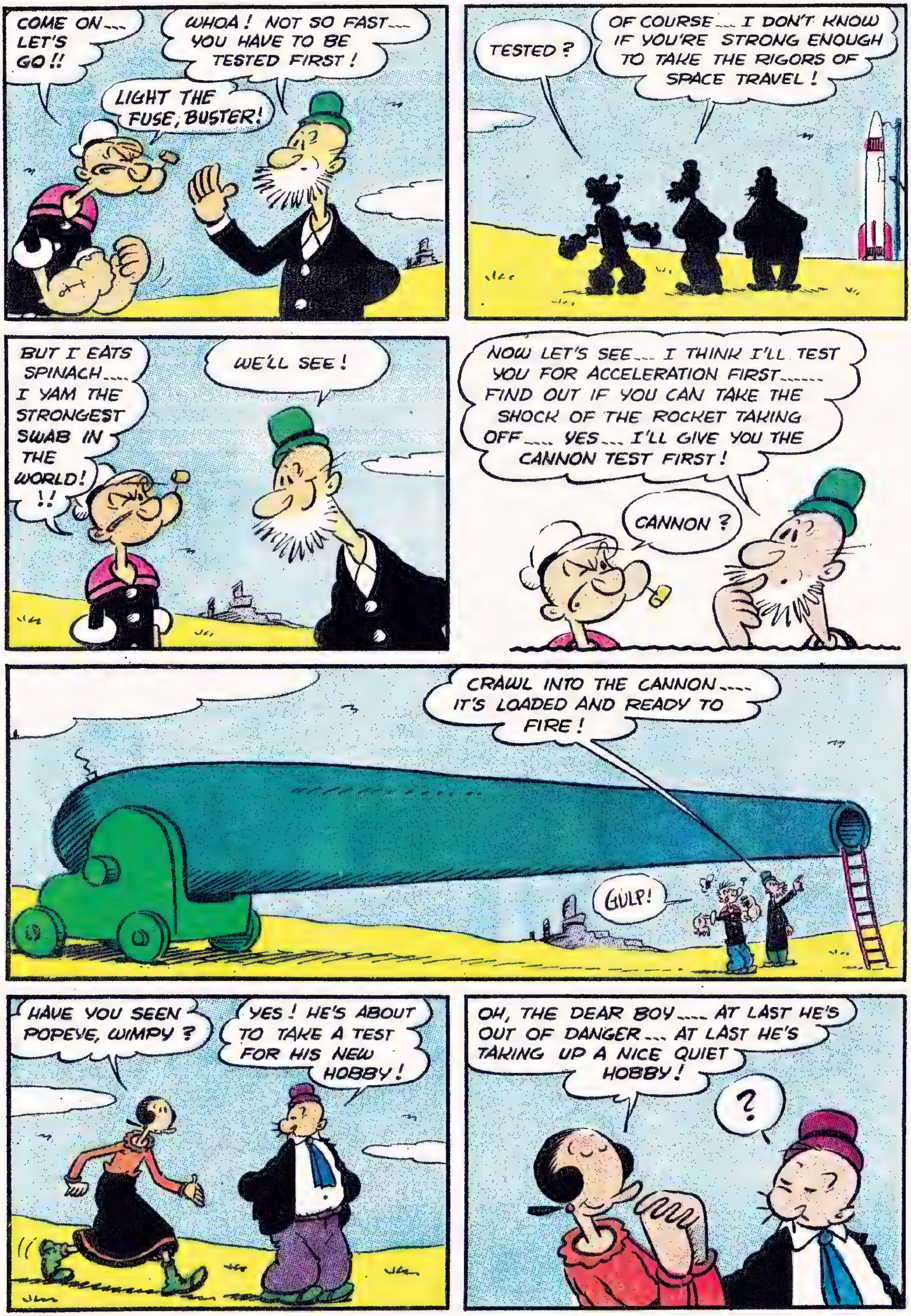

THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS
POPEYE
KEEP OFF
THE SAILOR IN
"MOON ROCKET!"
OR "EVERY MAN TO HIS OWN HOBBY!"
I'M SICK AND TIRED OF WORRYING ABOUT YOU!
I WANT YOU TO STOP FIGHTING..... FIND A NICE SAFE HOBBY LIKE OTHER MEN DO!
I YAM WHAT I YAM AN' THAT'S ALL THAT I YAM!!
POPEYE #45-587

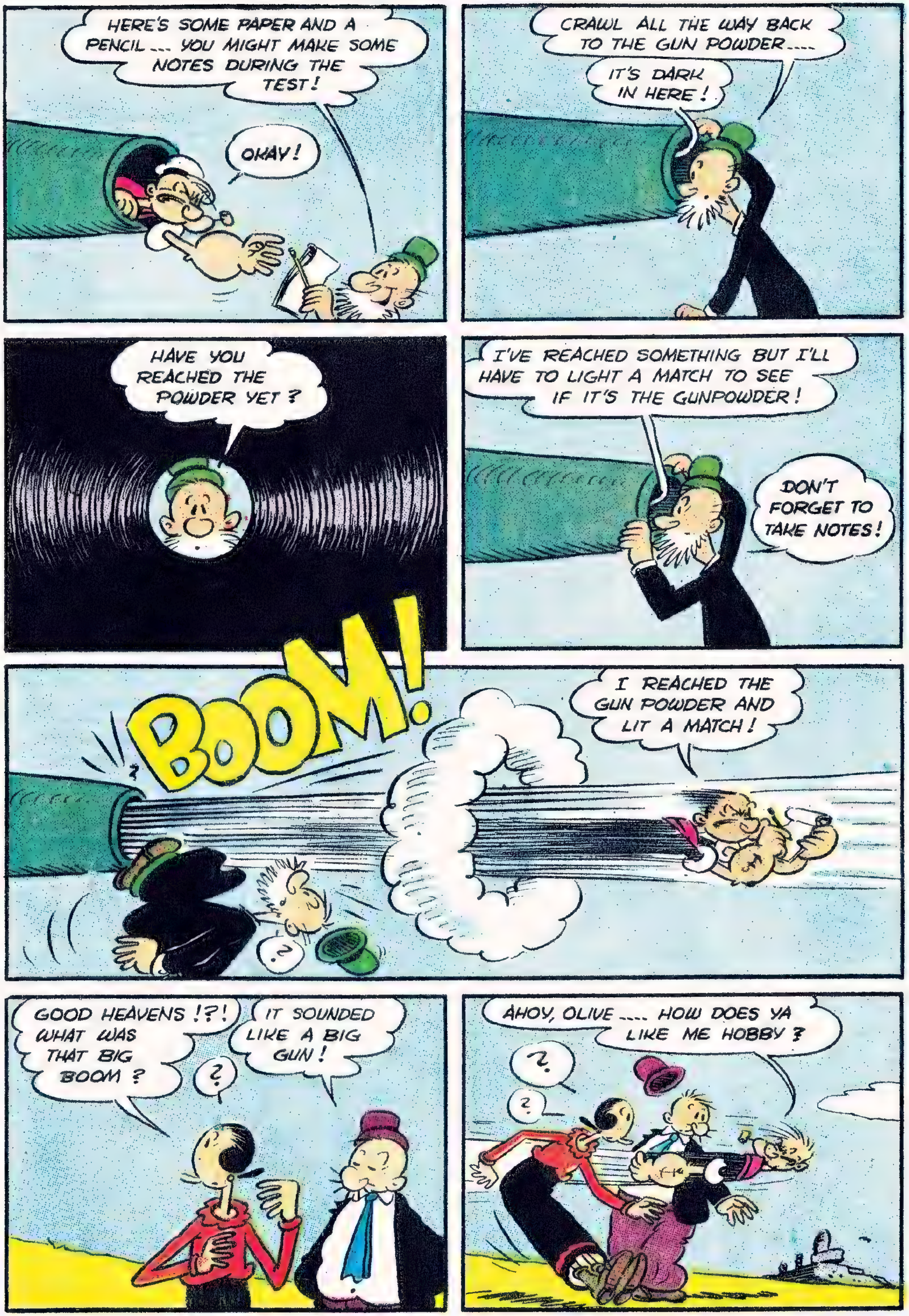

-AND ON TOP OF THAT OLIVE SAYS SHE WANTS ME TO GIVE UP FIGHTING!
INDEED YOU HAVE A PROBLEM!
OBVIOUSLY THE YOUNG LADY WORRIES ABOUT YOU..... WHAT YOU SHOULD DO IS FIND YOURSELF A NICE SAFE HOBBY TO REPLACE THE FISTICUFFS!
THAT'S WHAT OLIVE SAID!
BUT I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT HOBBIES!
IN THAT MATTER, OL' PAL... I BELIEVE I CAN HELP YOU!
I AM AN AUTHORITY ON PICKING HOBBIES... LEAVE IT TO ME AND I WILL FIND ONE THAT WILL MAKE OLIVE PROUD OF YOU!
GEE! YOU'RE A PAL, WIMPY!
OF COURSE, OL' PAL... YOU REALIZE THAT HOBBY HUNTING TAKES TIME AND MONEY....
I HAVE TIME BUT TODAY I'M SHORT OF MONEY!
WHAT I MEAN IS... HOBBIES COST MONEY AND YOU HAVE TO START BY PAYING ME!
I DON'T CARE WHAT IT COSTS... HERE'S FIFTY BUCKS...GO FIND ME A HOBBY!
AH... ALREADY YOU'RE SHOWING THE SPIRIT OF A TRUE HOBBIEST!
HAMBURGERS
HOT DOGS
HOT DOGS
HAMBURGERS
SOFT DRINKS
KEEP THEM COMING, MY GOOD MAN!
MY HOBBY IS SURE HUNGRY TODAY!
NOW LET'S SEE... HOBBIES? HM! THERE'S STAMP COLLECTING.. GARDENING.. MODEL RAILROADING..
I'LL TAKE PICKLE, LETTUCE AND ONION BOTH ON THE NEXT FIFTY!
AND THEN THERE'S ALWAYS GLASS BLOWING AS A HOBBY ...OR TROPICAL FISH... HM??

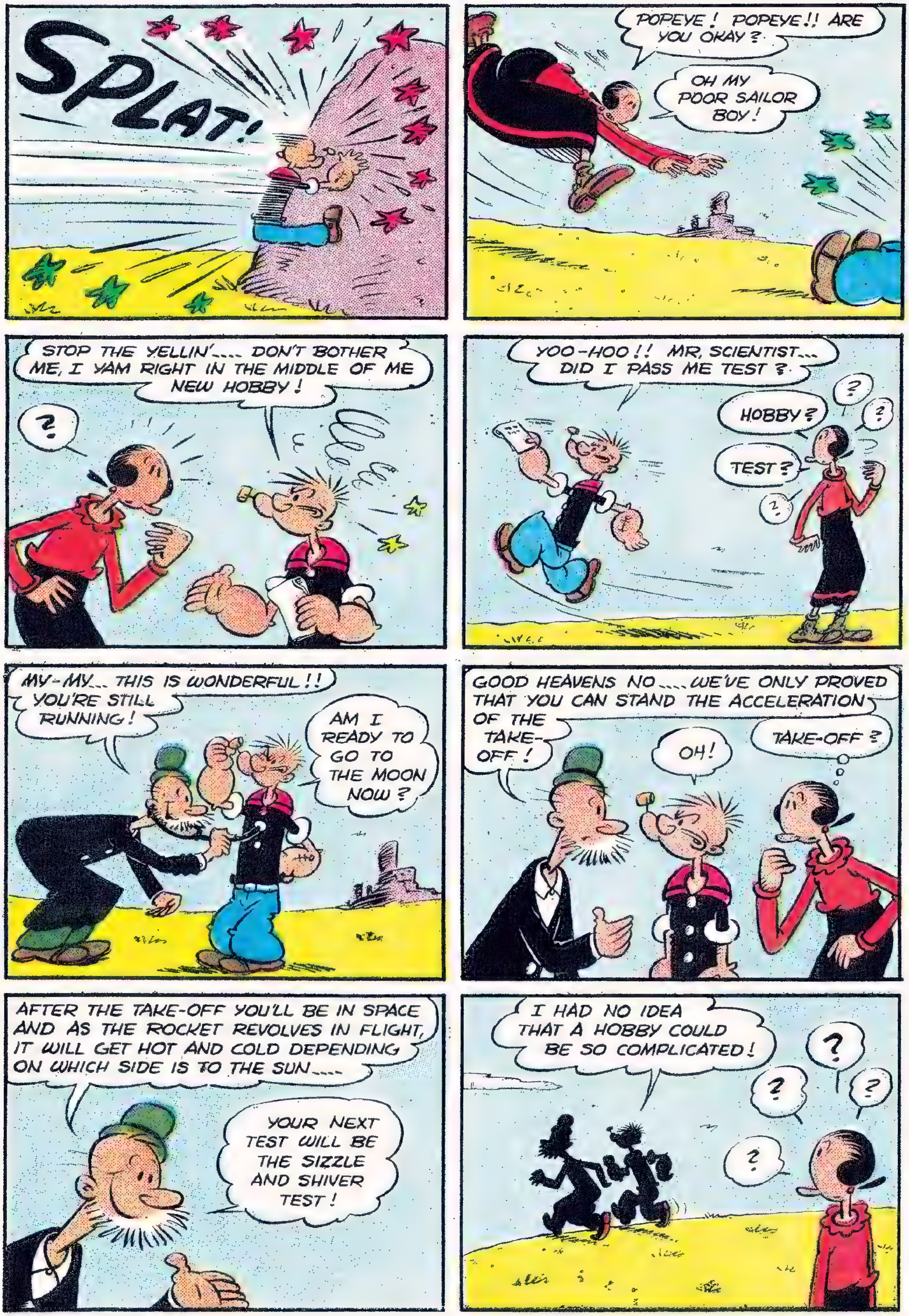

THERE MUST BE A HOBBY OF SOME KIND FOR POPEYE!
DANGER
ROCKET TEST AREA
HM? I WONDER WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE?
?
FELLOW SCIENTISTS .... AFTER THIRTY YEARS OF HARD WORK WE ARE READY TO SHOOT THE FIRST MANNED ROCKET TO THE MOON!
THIS END UP.
HOORAY!!
HIP-HIP!
HOORAY!
CAN WE GO HOME NOW?
? ?
TO THE MOON OR BUST!
OKAY... WHICH OF YOU LUCKY BOYS WANTS TO BE THE FIRST MAN ON THE MOON?
HUH?
? ? ?
SO LONG, GANG... I HAVE TO GO HOME AND FEED MY GOLDFISH!
HEY! WAIT FOR ME!
I JUST REMEMBERED.. IT'S TIME TO PLANT MY TULIPS!
?

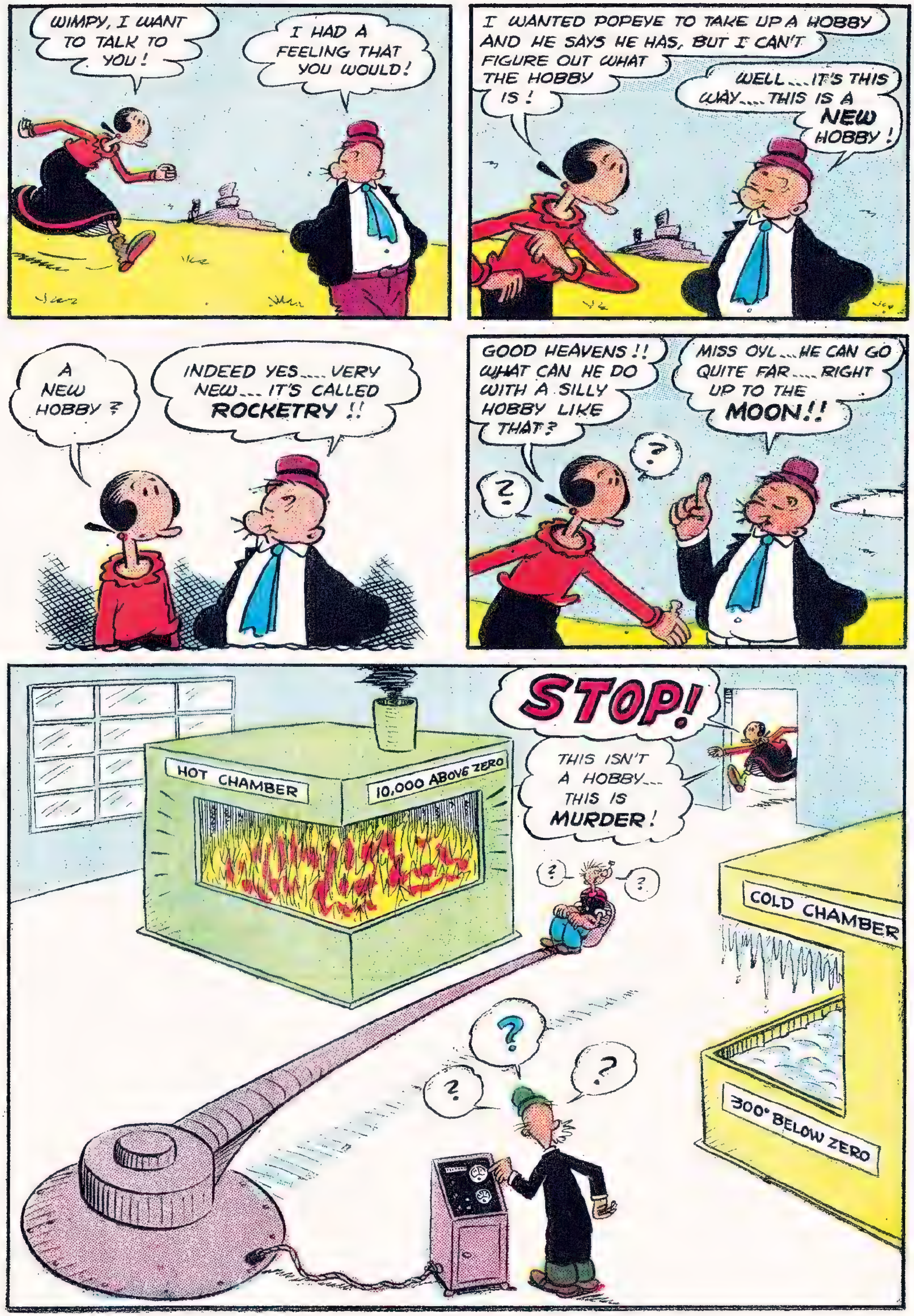

OH... WOE IS ME.... THIS IS TERRIBLE..... WHERE WILL I EVER FIND A MAN TO SHOOT TO THE MOON!
ER.. PARDON ME!
WOULD YOU CONSIDER ROCKETRY A HOBBY?
INDEED YES...IT'S BEEN MY HOBBY FOR YEARS!
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO TO THE MOON?
GOOD HEAVENS NO! I ALREADY HAVE A HOBBY!.. BUT I DO HAVE A FRIEND!
A FRIEND LOOKING FOR A HOBBY.... SPLENDID... BRING HIM AROUND!!
YOO-HOO....POPEYE!
WHATCHA WANT, WIMP?
(PUFF!) I'VE FOUND IT... (PUFF!) I FOUND THE HOBBY FOR YOU!
PUFF
HEY! THAT'S SWELL, WIMPY... I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU!
HOT DORG!! I HOPES IT IS A HOBBY WHAT WILL MAKE OLIVE HAPPY!
THE YOUNG LADY SHOULD BE PROUD TO KNOW YOU!
TELL ME, WIMPY..... WHAT DOES I DO WITH ME HOBBY?
YOU'RE GOING TO THE MOON!

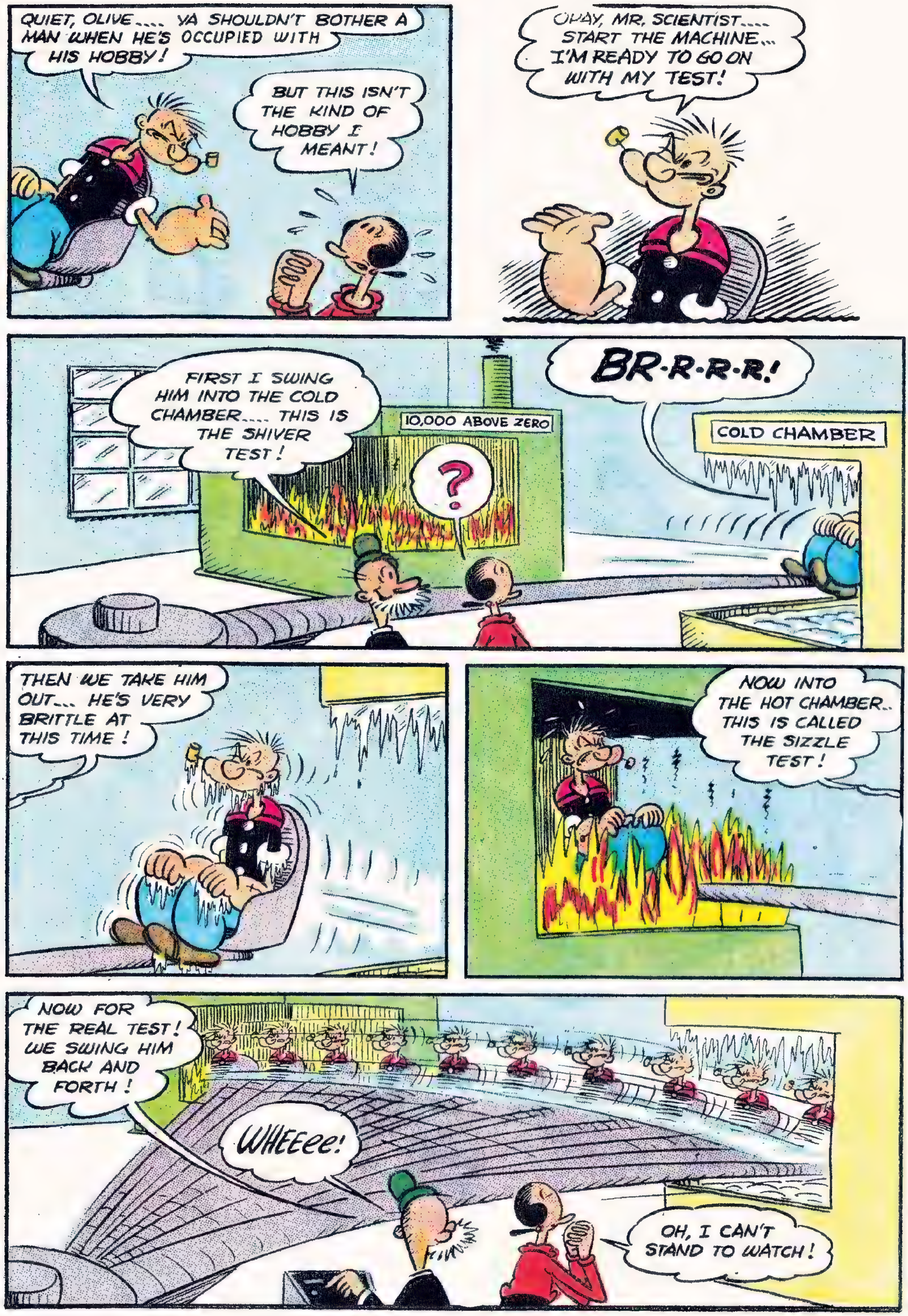

JUST THINK, YOU'LL SHOOT OUT INTO SPACE... A TRUE PIONEER... FOR A FEW HOURS YOU'LL LIVE WITH THE STARS... WHAT A WONDERFUL HOBBY.... IF I DIDN'T HAVE A HOBBY I'D BE JEALOUS OF YOU!
PLOP!
?
POPEYE, GET UP.... THIS IS NO TIME FOR A NAP... THE PROFESSOR WANTS TO **TEST** YOU!
THAT'S NO WAY TO START A NEW HOBBY!
!
BAH!
?
LISTING, WIMPY.... HOBBY OR NO HOBBY... I YAM NOT GOING TO NO MOON!
BUT, OL' PAL... I PROMISED!
COME ON... TAKE ME TO THE PROFESSOR.... I'LL EXPLAIN TO HIM THAT IT'S ALL A MISTAKE!
SO YOU SEE... IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE... I'M LOOKING FOR ANOTHER TYPE OF HOBBY!
OH!
I HOPE YOU'RE NOT ANGRY AT ME!
OH, NO!! I UNDERSTAND HOW YOUR FRIEND FEELS!
NICE SWAB!
HE EXPLAINED IT VERY WELL.... HE IS A YELLOW COWARD WHO IS AFRAID OF A LITTLE OL' TRIP TO THE MOON!
?
?
!
?
WHO'S A COWARD!! TAKE ME TO YOUR ROCKET!
I YAM NOT ASCARED OF NOTHING!
GR-R-R

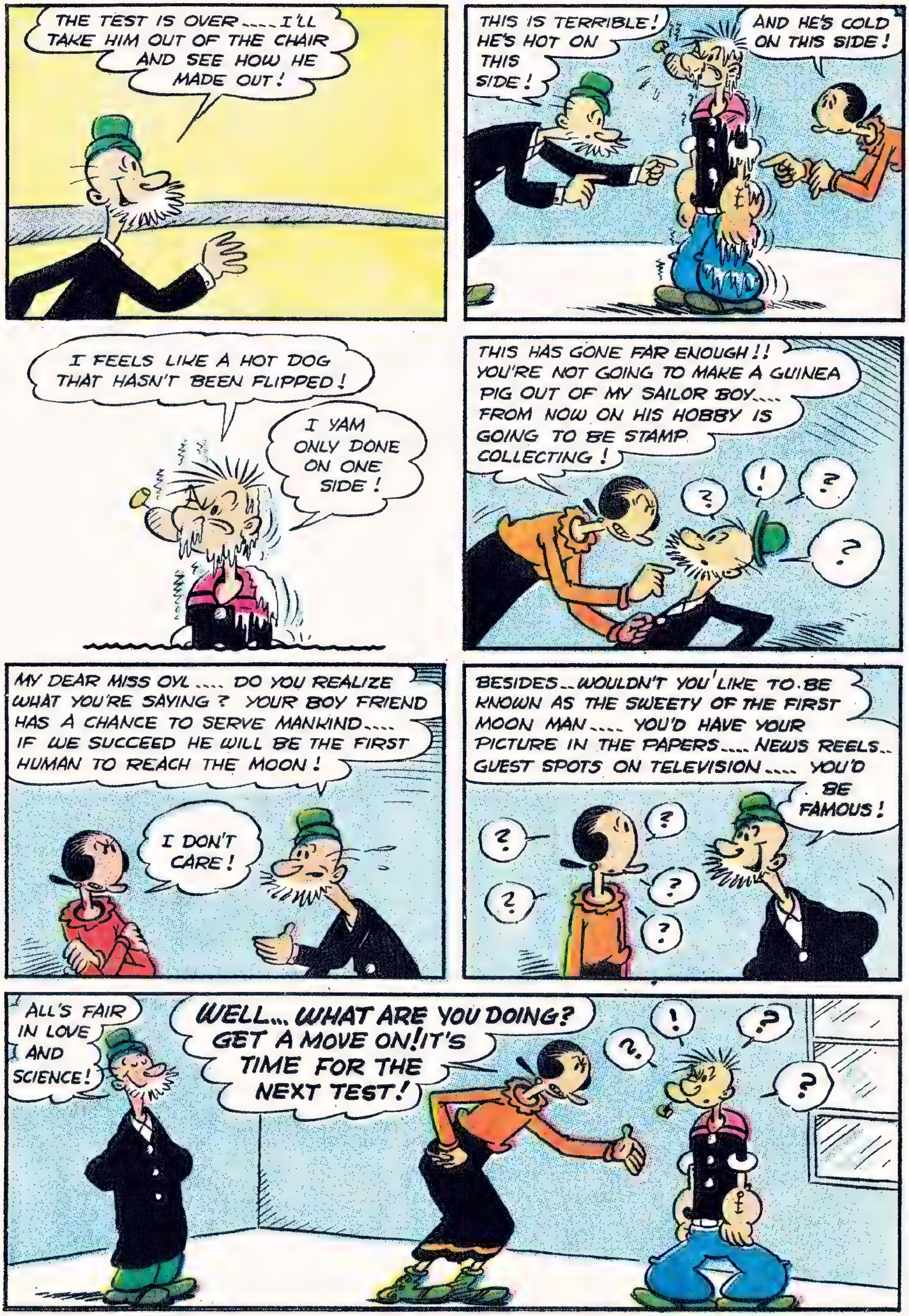

COME ON--- LET'S GO!!
WHOA! NOT SO FAST--- YOU HAVE TO BE TESTED FIRST!
LIGHT THE FUSE, BUSTER!
TESTED?
OF COURSE--- I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE STRONG ENOUGH TO TAKE THE RIGORS OF SPACE TRAVEL!
BUT I EATS SPINACH---- I YAM THE STRONGEST SWAB IN THE WORLD!!!
WE'LL SEE!
NOW LET'S SEE--- I THINK I'LL TEST YOU FOR ACCELERATION FIRST------ FIND OUT IF YOU CAN TAKE THE SHOCK OF THE ROCKET TAKING OFF---- YES--- I'LL GIVE YOU THE CANNON TEST FIRST!
CANNON?
CRAWL INTO THE CANNON---- IT'S LOADED AND READY TO FIRE!
GULP!
HAVE YOU SEEN POPEYE, WIMPY?
YES! HE'S ABOUT TO TAKE A TEST FOR HIS NEW HOBBY!
OH, THE DEAR BOY---- AT LAST HE'S OUT OF DANGER--- AT LAST HE'S TAKING UP A NICE QUIET HOBBY!
?

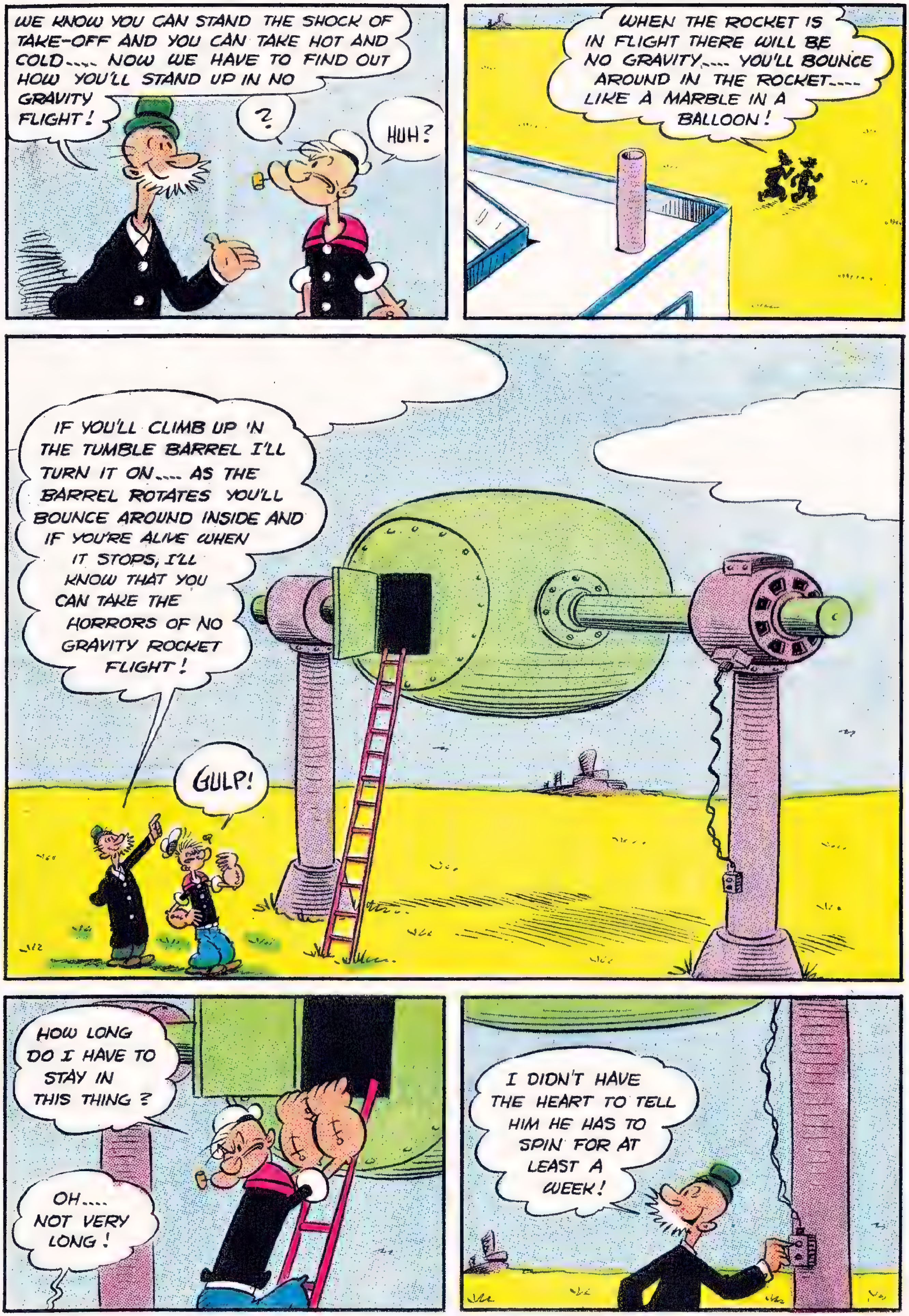

HERE'S SOME PAPER AND A PENCIL --- YOU MIGHT MAKE SOME NOTES DURING THE TEST!
OKAY!
CRAWL ALL THE WAY BACK TO THE GUN POWDER ----
IT'S DARK IN HERE!
HAVE YOU REACHED THE POWDER YET?
I'VE REACHED SOMETHING BUT I'LL HAVE TO LIGHT A MATCH TO SEE IF IT'S THE GUNPOWDER!
DON'T FORGET TO TAKE NOTES!
BOOM!
I REACHED THE GUN POWDER AND LIT A MATCH!
?
GOOD HEAVENS !?! WHAT WAS THAT BIG BOOM?
?
IT SOUNDED LIKE A BIG GUN!
AHOY, OLIVE ---- HOW DOES YA LIKE ME HOBBY?
?
?


SPLAT!
POPEYE! POPEYE!! ARE YOU OKAY?
OH MY POOR SAILOR BOY!
STOP THE YELLIN'.... DON'T BOTHER ME, I YAM RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF ME NEW HOBBY!
?
YOO-HOO!! MR. SCIENTIST... DID I PASS ME TEST?
HOBBY?
?
?
TEST?
?
MY-MY... THIS IS WONDERFUL!! YOU'RE STILL RUNNING!
AM I READY TO GO TO THE MOON NOW?
GOOD HEAVENS NO.... WE'VE ONLY PROVED THAT YOU CAN STAND THE ACCELERATION OF THE TAKE-OFF!
OH!
TAKE-OFF?
AFTER THE TAKE-OFF YOU'LL BE IN SPACE AND AS THE ROCKET REVOLVES IN FLIGHT, IT WILL GET HOT AND COLD DEPENDING ON WHICH SIDE IS TO THE SUN....
YOUR NEXT TEST WILL BE THE SIZZLE AND SHIVER TEST!
I HAD NO IDEA THAT A HOBBY COULD BE SO COMPLICATED!
?
?
?
?

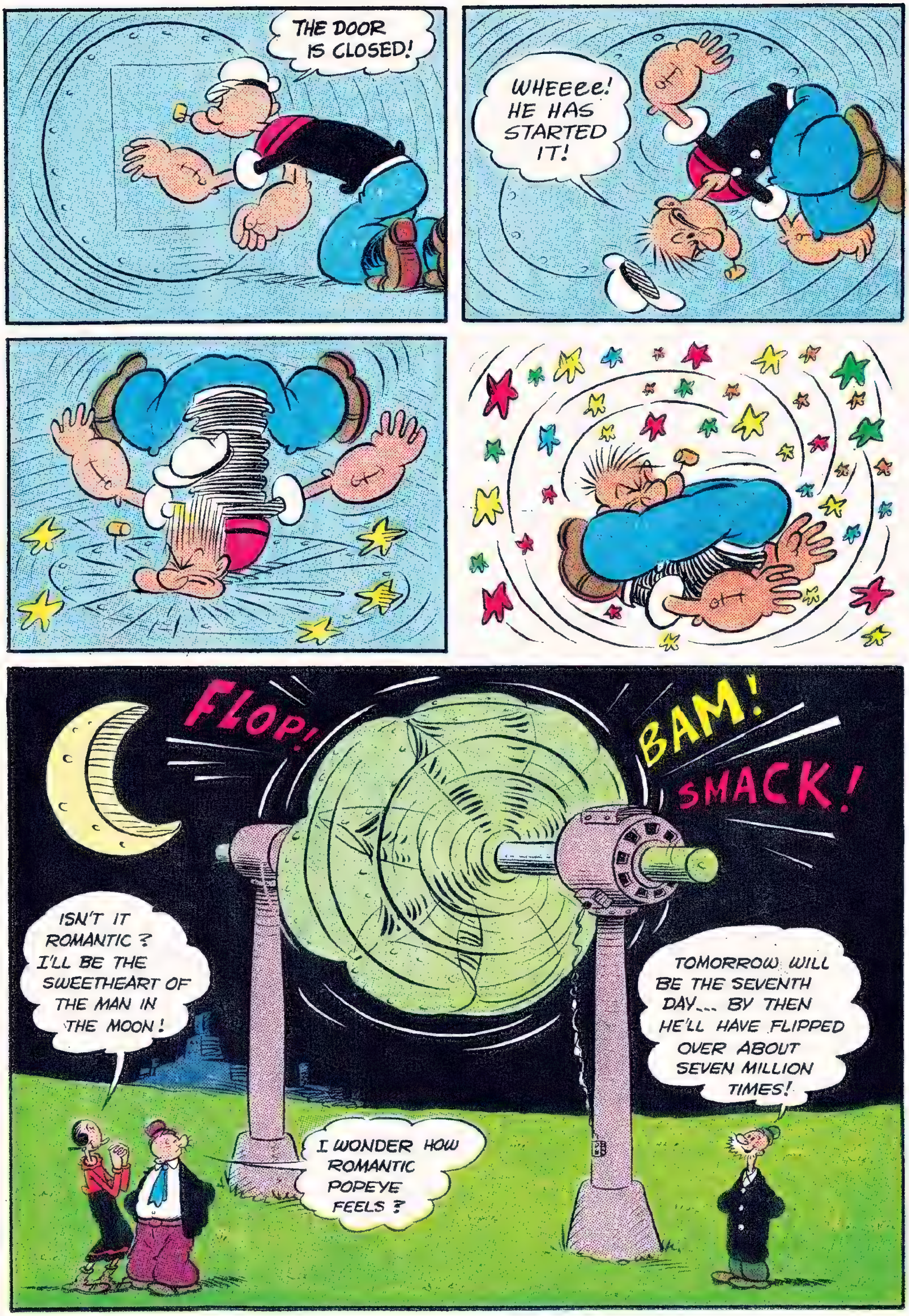

WIMPY, I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!
I HAD A FEELING THAT YOU WOULD!
I WANTED POPEYE TO TAKE UP A HOBBY AND HE SAYS HE HAS, BUT I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT THE HOBBY IS!
WELL.... IT'S THIS WAY.... THIS IS A NEW HOBBY!
A NEW HOBBY?
INDEED YES.... VERY NEW... IT'S CALLED ROCKETRY!!
GOOD HEAVENS!! WHAT CAN HE DO WITH A SILLY HOBBY LIKE THAT?
MISS OYL... HE CAN GO QUITE FAR.... RIGHT UP TO THE MOON!!
?
?
STOP!
THIS ISN'T A HOBBY... THIS IS MURDER!
HOT CHAMBER
10,000 ABOVE ZERO
COLD CHAMBER
300° BELOW ZERO
?
?
?
?
?

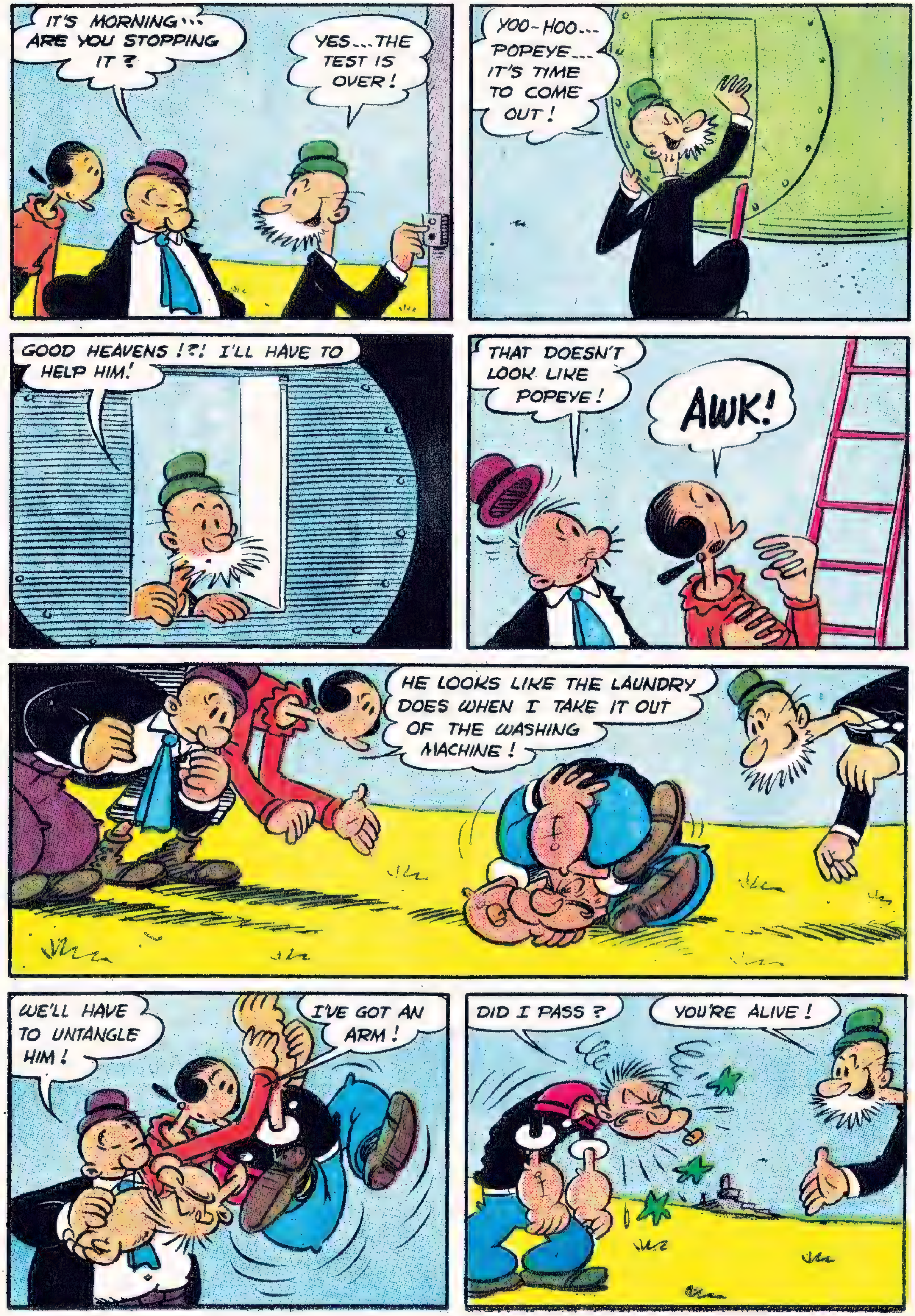

QUIET, OLIVE.... YA SHOULDN'T BOTHER A MAN WHEN HE'S OCCUPIED WITH HIS HOBBY!
BUT THIS ISN'T THE KIND OF HOBBY I MEANT!
OKAY, MR. SCIENTIST.... START THE MACHINE... I'M READY TO GO ON WITH MY TEST!
FIRST I SWING HIM INTO THE COLD CHAMBER.... THIS IS THE SHIVER TEST!
10,000 ABOVE ZERO
?
BR-R-R-R!
COLD CHAMBER
THEN WE TAKE HIM OUT... HE'S VERY BRITTLE AT THIS TIME!
NOW INTO THE HOT CHAMBER.. THIS IS CALLED THE SIZZLE TEST!
NOW FOR THE REAL TEST! WE SWING HIM BACK AND FORTH!
WHEEeee!
OH, I CAN'T STAND TO WATCH!


THE TEST IS OVER.....I'LL TAKE HIM OUT OF THE CHAIR AND SEE HOW HE MADE OUT!
THIS IS TERRIBLE! HE'S HOT ON THIS SIDE!
AND HE'S COLD ON THIS SIDE!
I FEELS LIKE A HOT DOG THAT HASN'T BEEN FLIPPED!
I YAM ONLY DONE ON ONE SIDE!
THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO MAKE A GUINEA PIG OUT OF MY SAILOR BOY.... FROM NOW ON HIS HOBBY IS GOING TO BE STAMP COLLECTING!
?
!
?
?
MY DEAR MISS OYL .... DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE SAYING? YOUR BOY FRIEND HAS A CHANCE TO SERVE MANKIND.... IF WE SUCCEED HE WILL BE THE FIRST HUMAN TO REACH THE MOON!
I DON'T CARE!
BESIDES...WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO BE KNOWN AS THE SWEETY OF THE FIRST MOON MAN .... YOU'D HAVE YOUR PICTURE IN THE PAPERS.... NEWS REELS.. GUEST SPOTS ON TELEVISION..... YOU'D BE FAMOUS!
?
?
?
?
?
ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE AND SCIENCE!
WELL... WHAT ARE YOU DOING? GET A MOVE ON! IT'S TIME FOR THE NEXT TEST!
?
!
?
?

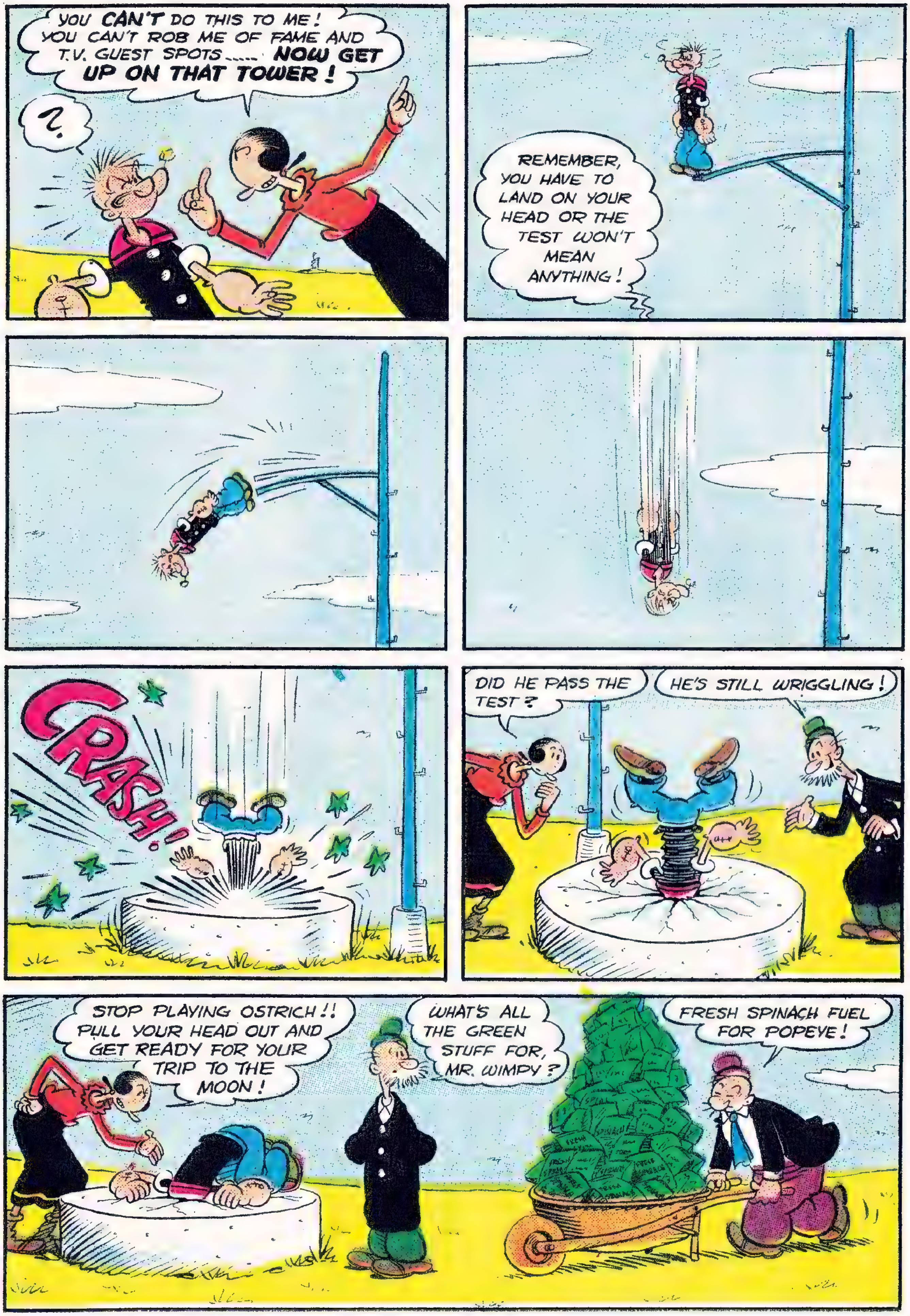


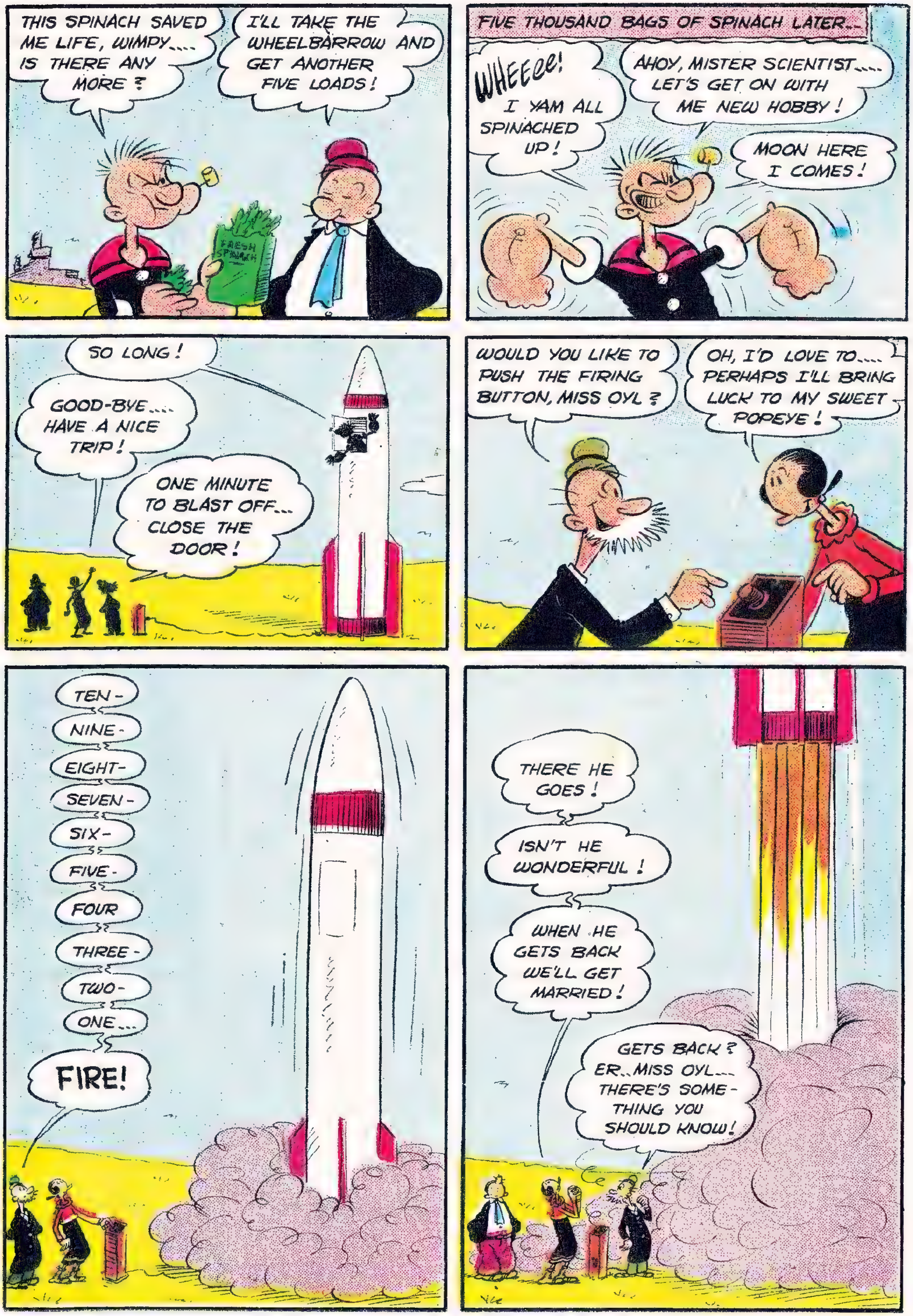
WE KNOW YOU CAN STAND THE SHOCK OF TAKE-OFF AND YOU CAN TAKE HOT AND COLD.... NOW WE HAVE TO FIND OUT HOW YOU'LL STAND UP IN NO GRAVITY FLIGHT!
?
HUH?
WHEN THE ROCKET IS IN FLIGHT THERE WILL BE NO GRAVITY.... YOU'LL BOUNCE AROUND IN THE ROCKET.... LIKE A MARBLE IN A BALLOON!
IF YOU'LL CLIMB UP 'N THE TUMBLE BARREL I'LL TURN IT ON.... AS THE BARREL ROTATES YOU'LL BOUNCE AROUND INSIDE AND IF YOU'RE ALIVE WHEN IT STOPS, I'LL KNOW THAT YOU CAN TAKE THE HORRORS OF NO GRAVITY ROCKET FLIGHT!
GULP!
HOW LONG DO I HAVE TO STAY IN THIS THING?
OH.... NOT VERY LONG!
I DIDN'T HAVE THE HEART TO TELL HIM HE HAS TO SPIN FOR AT LEAST A WEEK!

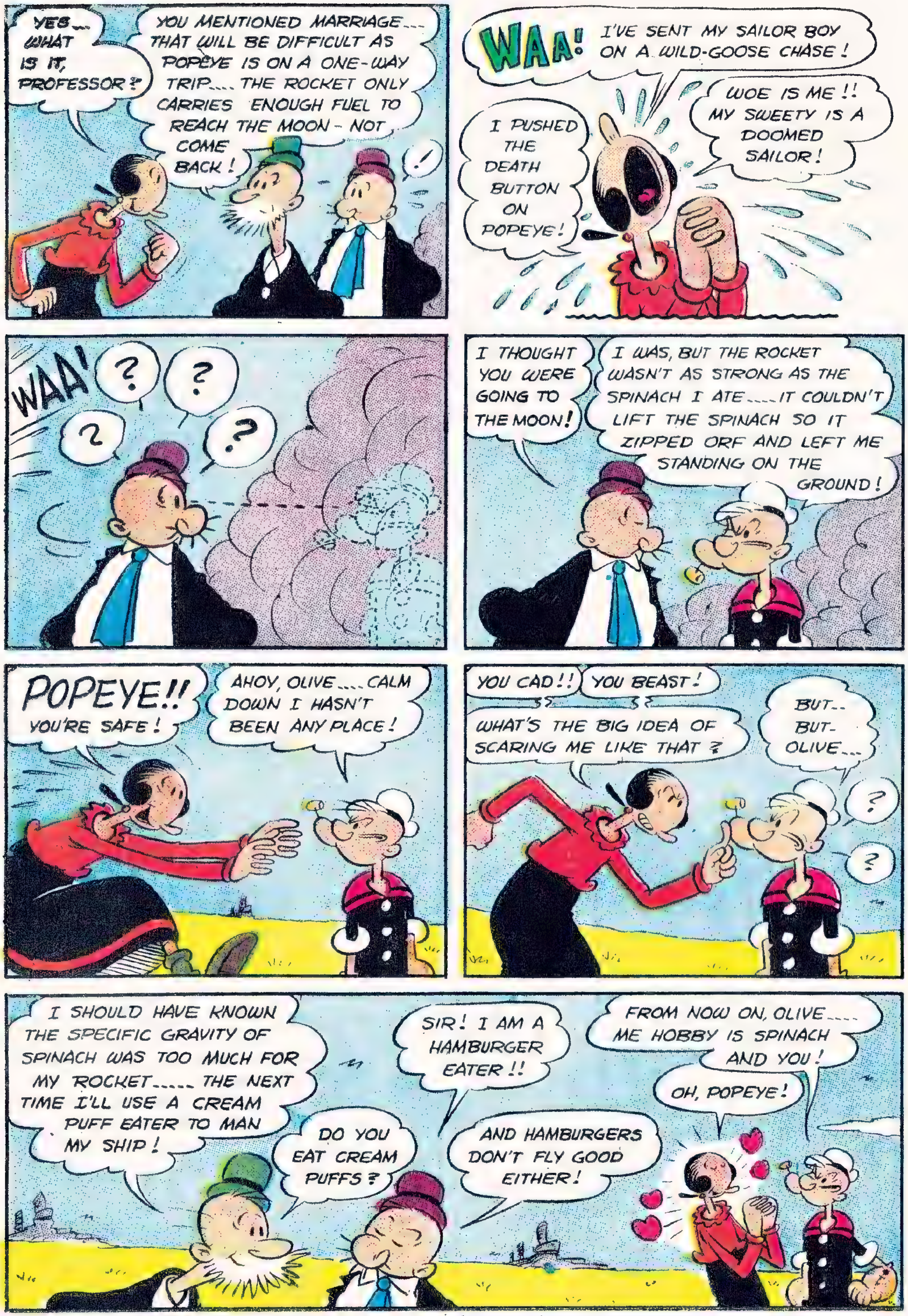

THE DOOR IS CLOSED!
WHEEEEE! HE HAS STARTED IT!
FLOP!
BAM!
SMACK!
ISN'T IT ROMANTIC? I'LL BE THE SWEETHEART OF THE MAN IN THE MOON!
I WONDER HOW ROMANTIC POPEYE FEELS?
TOMORROW WILL BE THE SEVENTH DAY... BY THEN HE'LL HAVE FLIPPED OVER ABOUT SEVEN MILLION TIMES!


IT'S MORNING... ARE YOU STOPPING IT?
YES...THE TEST IS OVER!
YOO-HOO... POPEYE... IT'S TIME TO COME OUT!
GOOD HEAVENS!?! I'LL HAVE TO HELP HIM!
THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE POPEYE!
AWK!
HE LOOKS LIKE THE LAUNDRY DOES WHEN I TAKE IT OUT OF THE WASHING MACHINE!
WE'LL HAVE TO UNTANGLE HIM!
I'VE GOT AN ARM!
DID I PASS?
YOU'RE ALIVE!

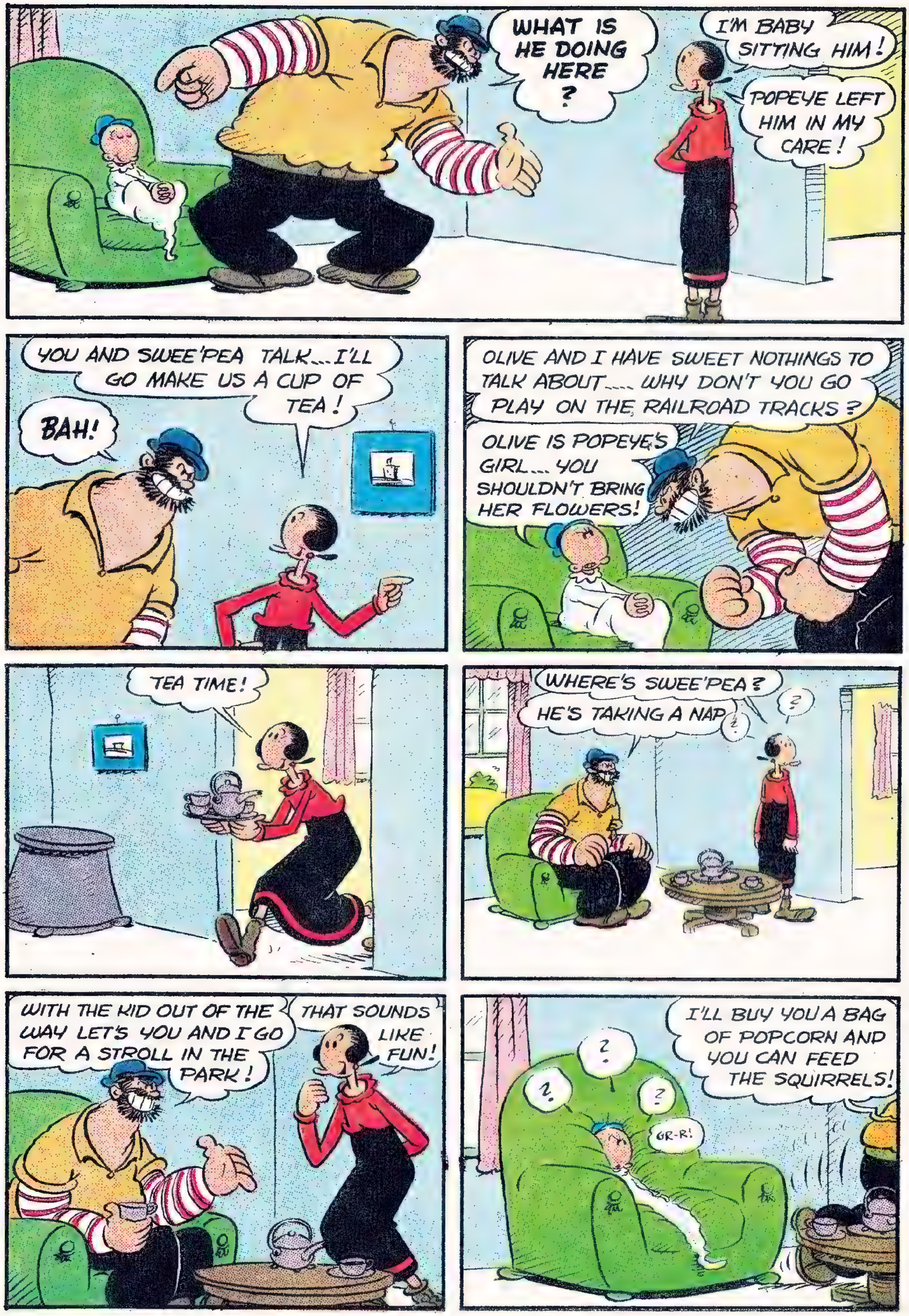
THIS IS WONDERFUL.... HE'S THE FIRST ONE TO EVER LIVE THROUGH THE TUMBLE TEST
ONE MORE SIMPLE TEST AND HE'LL BE READY FOR THE MOON!
ANOTHER TEST?
?
?
?
COME ON.... THE SOONER YOU GET TO THE MOON THE SOONER I'LL BE FAMOUS!
EVERYONE SEEMS TO BE HAVIN' FUN WITH MY HOBBY BUT ME!
NOW THIS TEST IS QUITE SIMPLE..... I WANT TO FIND OUT IF YOU CAN DECELERATE – IF YOU CAN STAND THE SUDDEN SHOCK OF LANDING ON THE MOON....
BLOW ME DOWN!? HOW DOES YA DO THAT ?
IT'S SIMPLE.... YOU DROP HEAD FIRST OFF THAT TOWER!
YIKE!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE FUN!
AND YOU COME TO A SUDDEN STOP ON THIS HUNK OF CONCRETE!
GOOD-BYE! FROM NOW ON I AM COLLECTING BUTTERFLIES FOR A HOBBY!
?
?
?

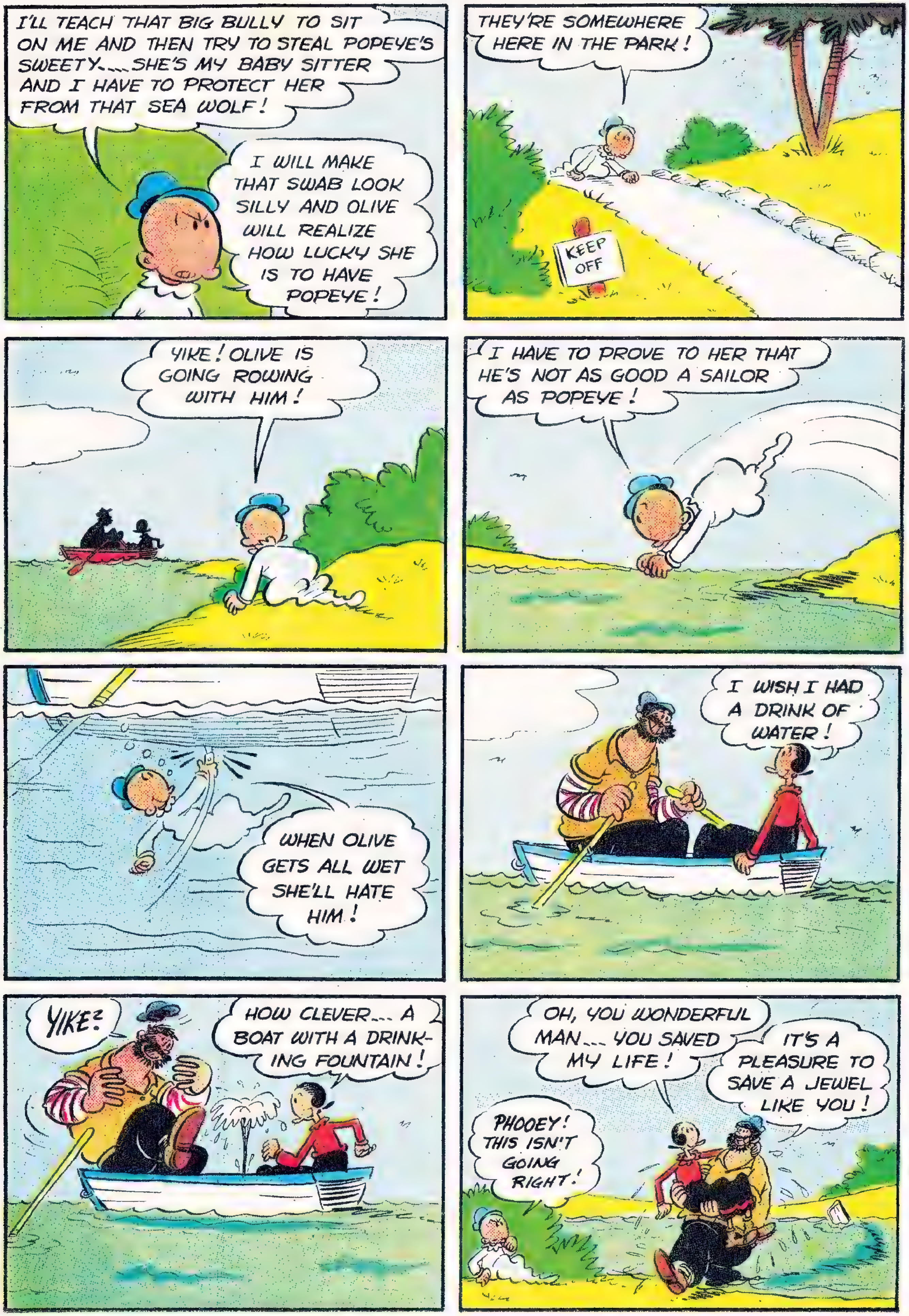

YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! YOU CAN'T ROB ME OF FAME AND T.V. GUEST SPOTS...... NOW GET UP ON THAT TOWER!
?
REMEMBER, YOU HAVE TO LAND ON YOUR HEAD OR THE TEST WON'T MEAN ANYTHING!
CRASH!
DID HE PASS THE TEST?
HE'S STILL WRIGGLING!
STOP PLAYING OSTRICH!! PULL YOUR HEAD OUT AND GET READY FOR YOUR TRIP TO THE MOON!
WHAT'S ALL THE GREEN STUFF FOR, MR. WIMPY?
FRESH SPINACH FUEL FOR POPEYE!


THIS SPINACH SAVED ME LIFE, WIMPY.... IS THERE ANY MORE?
I'LL TAKE THE WHEELBARROW AND GET ANOTHER FIVE LOADS!
FRESH SPINACH
FIVE THOUSAND BAGS OF SPINACH LATER...
WHEEee! I YAM ALL SPINACHED UP!
AHOY, MISTER SCIENTIST.... LET'S GET ON WITH ME NEW HOBBY!
MOON HERE I COMES!
SO LONG!
GOOD-BYE.... HAVE A NICE TRIP!
ONE MINUTE TO BLAST OFF... CLOSE THE DOOR!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO PUSH THE FIRING BUTTON, MISS OYL?
OH, I'D LOVE TO.... PERHAPS I'LL BRING LUCK TO MY SWEET POPEYE!
TEN-
NINE-
EIGHT-
SEVEN-
SIX-
FIVE-
FOUR
THREE-
TWO-
ONE...
FIRE!
THERE HE GOES!
ISN'T HE WONDERFUL!
WHEN HE GETS BACK WE'LL GET MARRIED!
GETS BACK? ER..MISS OYL.... THERE'S SOME-THING YOU SHOULD KNOW!

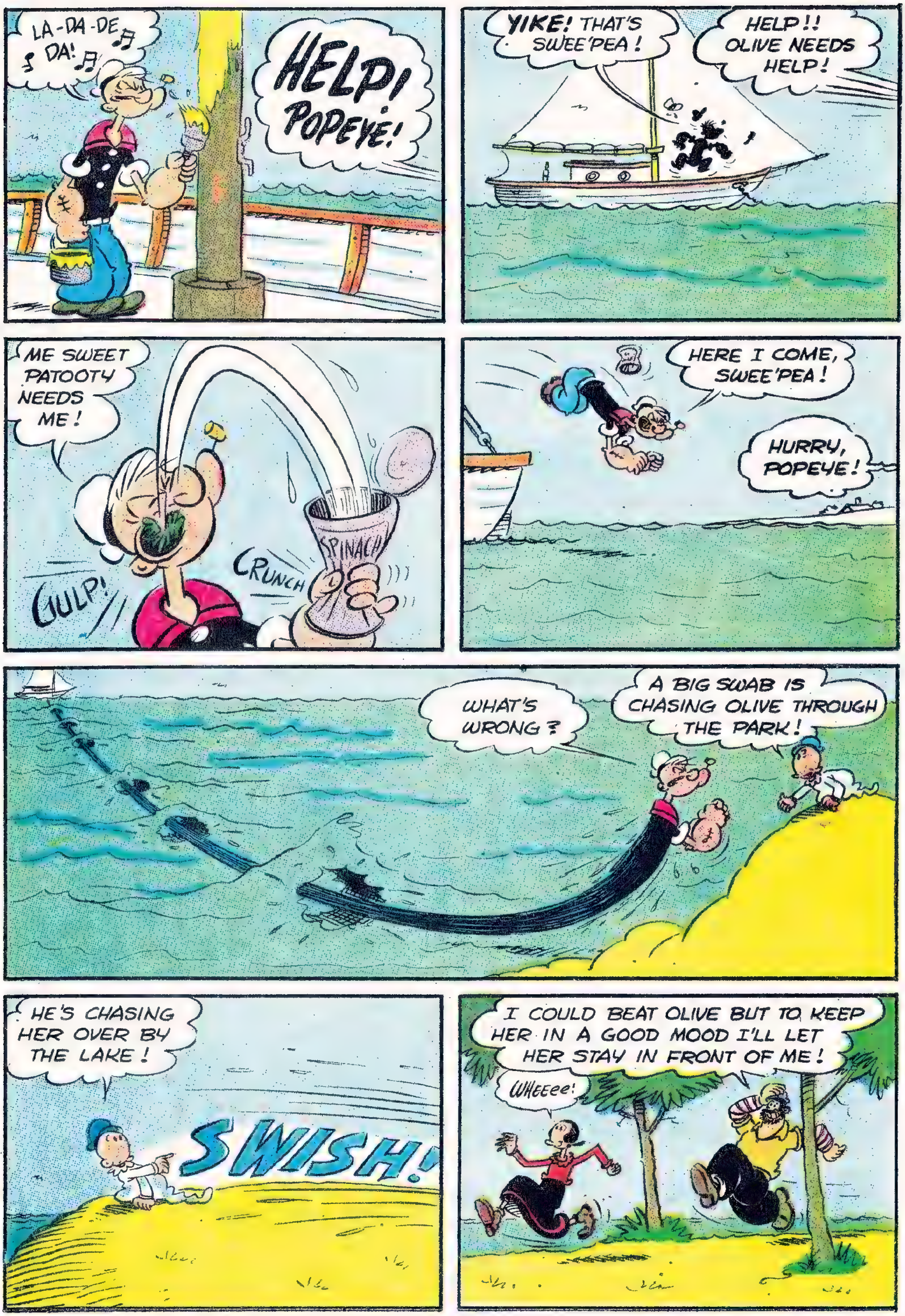

YES... WHAT IS IT, PROFESSOR?
YOU MENTIONED MARRIAGE... THAT WILL BE DIFFICULT AS POPEYE IS ON A ONE-WAY TRIP.... THE ROCKET ONLY CARRIES ENOUGH FUEL TO REACH THE MOON - NOT COME BACK!
!
WAA!
I'VE SENT MY SAILOR BOY ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE!
I PUSHED THE DEATH BUTTON ON POPEYE!
WOE IS ME!! MY SWEETY IS A DOOMED SAILOR!
WAA!
?
?
?
?
I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO THE MOON!
I WAS, BUT THE ROCKET WASN'T AS STRONG AS THE SPINACH I ATE.... IT COULDN'T LIFT THE SPINACH SO IT ZIPPED ORF AND LEFT ME STANDING ON THE GROUND!
POPEYE!! YOU'RE SAFE!
AHOY, OLIVE.... CALM DOWN I HASN'T BEEN ANY PLACE!
YOU CAD!!
YOU BEAST!
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF SCARING ME LIKE THAT?
BUT.. BUT. OLIVE...
?
?
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THE SPECIFIC GRAVITY OF SPINACH WAS TOO MUCH FOR MY ROCKET..... THE NEXT TIME I'LL USE A CREAM PUFF EATER TO MAN MY SHIP!
DO YOU EAT CREAM PUFFS?
SIR! I AM A HAMBURGER EATER!!
AND HAMBURGERS DON'T FLY GOOD EITHER!
FROM NOW ON, OLIVE.... ME HOBBY IS SPINACH AND YOU!
OH, POPEYE!

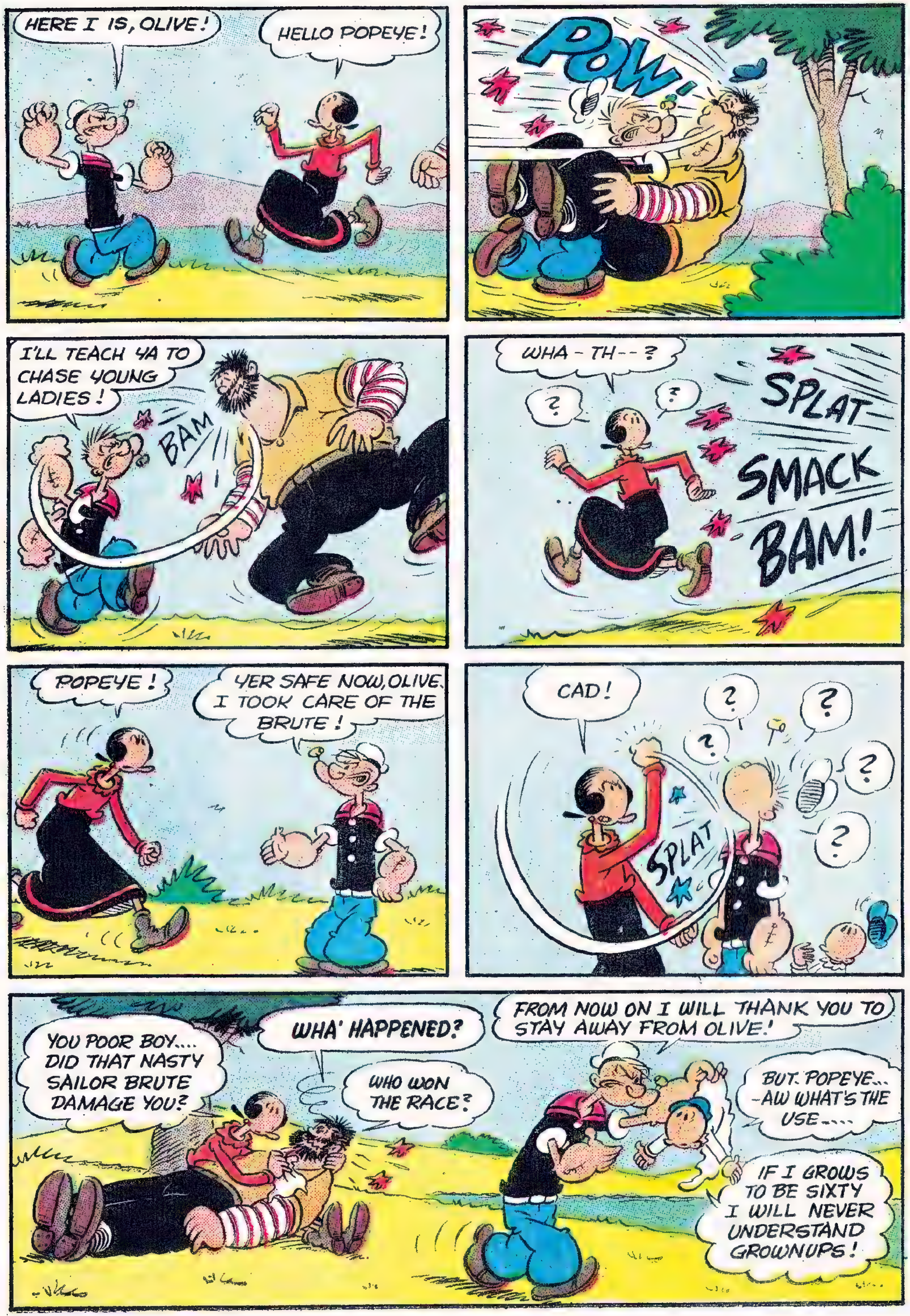
POPEYE
AND
SWEE'PEA
IN
"GIRL GUARD!"
I WANT YOU TO STAY WITH OLIVE WHILE I WORKS ON ME BOAT!
I TRUSTS ME SWEETY BUT I WILL FEEL BETTER IF YOU'RE THERE TO DISCOURAGE ANY MALE SWABS THAT TRY TO BEAT ME TIME!
DON'T WORRY... I WILL GUARD OLIVE FOR YOU!
WITH POPEYE OUT OF THE WAY I'LL HAVE CLEAR SAILING WITH OLIVE!
OLIVE
HELLO ♫ DREAM BOAT... THESE BEAUTIFUL POSIES PALE IN THE SHADOW OF YOUR LOVELINESS!
OH YOU WILLOWY STATUE OF BEAUTY!
GULP!
THAT POPEYE'S NOT VERY SMART... IF I HAD A SWEET PATOOTY LIKE YOU I'D NEVER LEAVE YOU ALONE... I'D BE AFRAID SOME EVIL MUG WOULD BRING YOU POSIES AND TRY TO STEAL YOUR LOVE!
MISS OYL IS NOT ALONE!
?
?


WHAT IS HE DOING HERE ?
I'M BABY SITTING HIM!
POPEYE LEFT HIM IN MY CARE!
YOU AND SWEE'PEA TALK.... I'LL GO MAKE US A CUP OF TEA!
BAH!
OLIVE AND I HAVE SWEET NOTHINGS TO TALK ABOUT..... WHY DON'T YOU GO PLAY ON THE RAILROAD TRACKS?
OLIVE IS POPEYE'S GIRL.... YOU SHOULDN'T BRING HER FLOWERS!
TEA TIME!
WHERE'S SWEE'PEA?
HE'S TAKING A NAP
?
?
WITH THE KID OUT OF THE WAY LET'S YOU AND I GO FOR A STROLL IN THE PARK!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE FUN!
I'LL BUY YOU A BAG OF POPCORN AND YOU CAN FEED THE SQUIRRELS!
?
?
?
GR-R!


I'LL TEACH THAT BIG BULLY TO SIT ON ME AND THEN TRY TO STEAL POPEYE'S SWEETY.....SHE'S MY BABY SITTER AND I HAVE TO PROTECT HER FROM THAT SEA WOLF!
I WILL MAKE THAT SWAB LOOK SILLY AND OLIVE WILL REALIZE HOW LUCKY SHE IS TO HAVE POPEYE!
THEY'RE SOMEWHERE HERE IN THE PARK!
KEEP OFF
YIKE! OLIVE IS GOING ROWING WITH HIM!
I HAVE TO PROVE TO HER THAT HE'S NOT AS GOOD A SAILOR AS POPEYE!
WHEN OLIVE GETS ALL WET SHE'LL HATE HIM!
I WISH I HAD A DRINK OF WATER!
YIKE!
HOW CLEVER... A BOAT WITH A DRINK-ING FOUNTAIN!
OH, YOU WONDERFUL MAN... YOU SAVED MY LIFE!
IT'S A PLEASURE TO SAVE A JEWEL LIKE YOU!
PHOOEY! THIS ISN'T GOING RIGHT!

I'VE GOT TO BREAK THIS UP OR POPEYE WON'T HAVE A SWEETY!
YOU'RE A HERO!
I KNOW.. ISN'T IT NICE!
I THINK YOU'RE THE BRAVEST MAN I'VE EVER MET... I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE SAVED FROM A WATERY GRAVE!
YOU'RE ALL WET!
YOU'RE ALL WET, TOO!! THIS IS TERRIBLE! THOSE BIG MUSCLES MIGHT CATCH COLD!
AW!
WHY DON'T YOU RUN AROUND AND GET DRIED OFF?
HUH?
WHO'S THAT?
I DON'T KNOW WHO IT IS BUT IT'S A SWELL IDEA... I'LL RACE YOU AROUND THE LAKE!
FINE! WE'LL KEEP WARM AND DRY OFF!
COME ON...LAST ONE AROUND THE LAKE IS A MUD PIE!
NOW I HAVE AN EXCUSE TO CALL POPEYE!
HELP!
POPEYE! OLIVE IS BEING PURSUED BY A BIG BRUTE!!
TEE-HEE!


LA-DA-DE DA!
HELP! POPEYE!
YIKE! THAT'S SWEE'PEA!
HELP!! OLIVE NEEDS HELP!
ME SWEET PATOOTY NEEDS ME!
GULP!
CRUNCH
SPINACH
HERE I COME, SWEE'PEA!
HURRY, POPEYE!
WHAT'S WRONG?
A BIG SWAB IS CHASING OLIVE THROUGH THE PARK!
HE'S CHASING HER OVER BY THE LAKE!
SWISH!
I COULD BEAT OLIVE BUT TO KEEP HER IN A GOOD MOOD I'LL LET HER STAY IN FRONT OF ME!
WHEEEE!


HERE I IS, OLIVE!
HELLO POPEYE!
POW!
I'LL TEACH YA TO CHASE YOUNG LADIES!
BAM
WHA - TH-- ?
?
?
SPLAT
SMACK
BAM!
POPEYE!
YER SAFE NOW, OLIVE. I TOOK CARE OF THE BRUTE!
CAD!
?
?
?
?
?
SPLAT
YOU POOR BOY.... DID THAT NASTY SAILOR BRUTE DAMAGE YOU?
WHA' HAPPENED?
WHO WON THE RACE?
FROM NOW ON I WILL THANK YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM OLIVE!
BUT POPEYE... -AW WHAT'S THE USE....
IF I GROWS TO BE SIXTY I WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND GROWNUPS!

George was one of several hundred rabbits that lived in a large field near the woods which circled the small town of Plainstop. In nearly every way he was just like all of the other rabbits—in every way except two. The exceptions were his great curiosity and his love for practical jokes. George just couldn't stand to leave a box, a burrow or any other object unexplored, and his practical jokes nearly drove the other rabbits crazy.

One day a large truck passing along the road near the field broke down and the men left it there while they walked to town. George had never been inside a truck and he just had to see what it was that the truck was carrying.

The little rabbit found a way into the truck and much to his delight found that the truck was loaded with cans of paint and boxes of paint brushes. All his rabbit life George had wanted to try his paw at painting. He had seen a farmer paint a fence and it had looked like the kind of fun a rabbit would love.

After much work he managed to drag a can of paint into the middle of the field and another trip to the truck provided him with a paint brush. He was a little disappointed when he pried the top off the can and found that the paint was black. He had hoped for some bright color. He painted a large solid circle of black on a large rock. Just then one of his rabbit friends came dashing across the field. His friend took one look at the black spot on the rock and thought it was a hole in the rock and tried to dive into it.

As his friend staggered off holding the bump on the top of his head George laughed and laughed. This was the funniest joke he had ever created. It was such a good joke that George went all over the field painting black spots on all of the rocks.

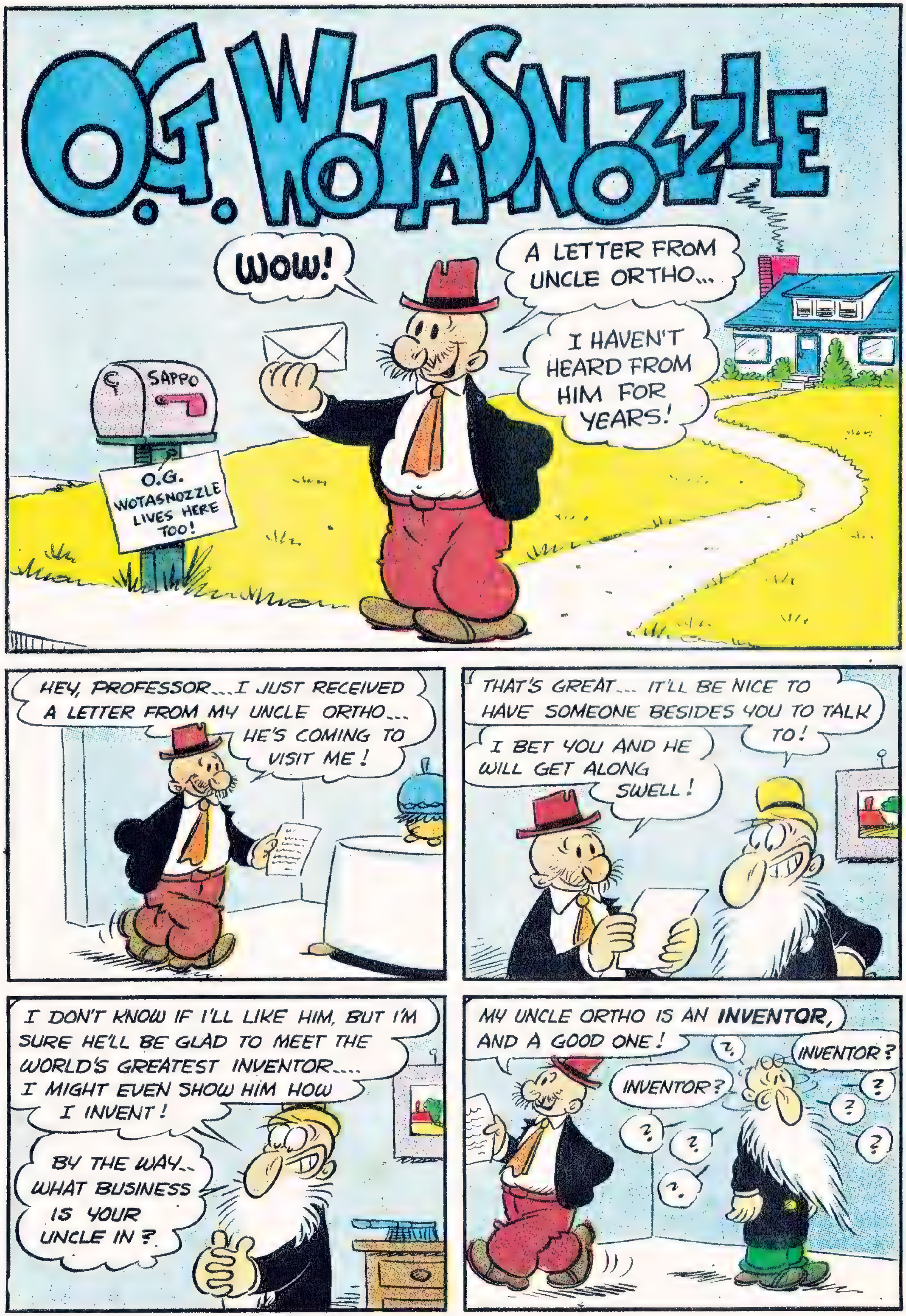
When he had covered every rock in the field he climbed up on a large stump and yelled out to all of the rabbits that a hunter was coming with a dog.

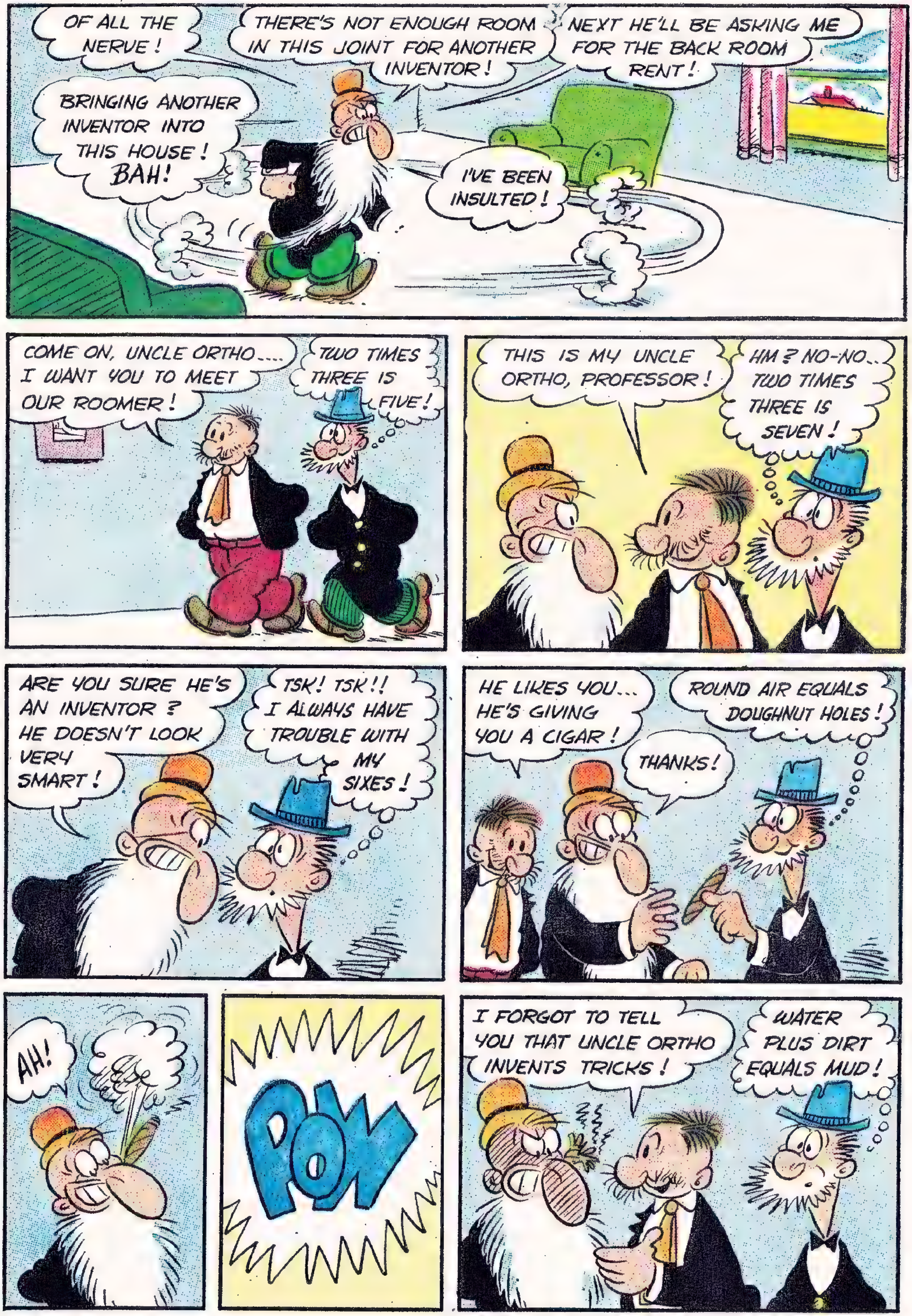
George almost died laughing at the confusion in the field. Rabbits were running everywhere. His poor friends would see what they thought was a hole and dive into it only to discover they had hit a rock. For almost an hour, rabbits were banging into rocks and George kept laughing until the last rabbit succeeded in finding a real hole to escape into.

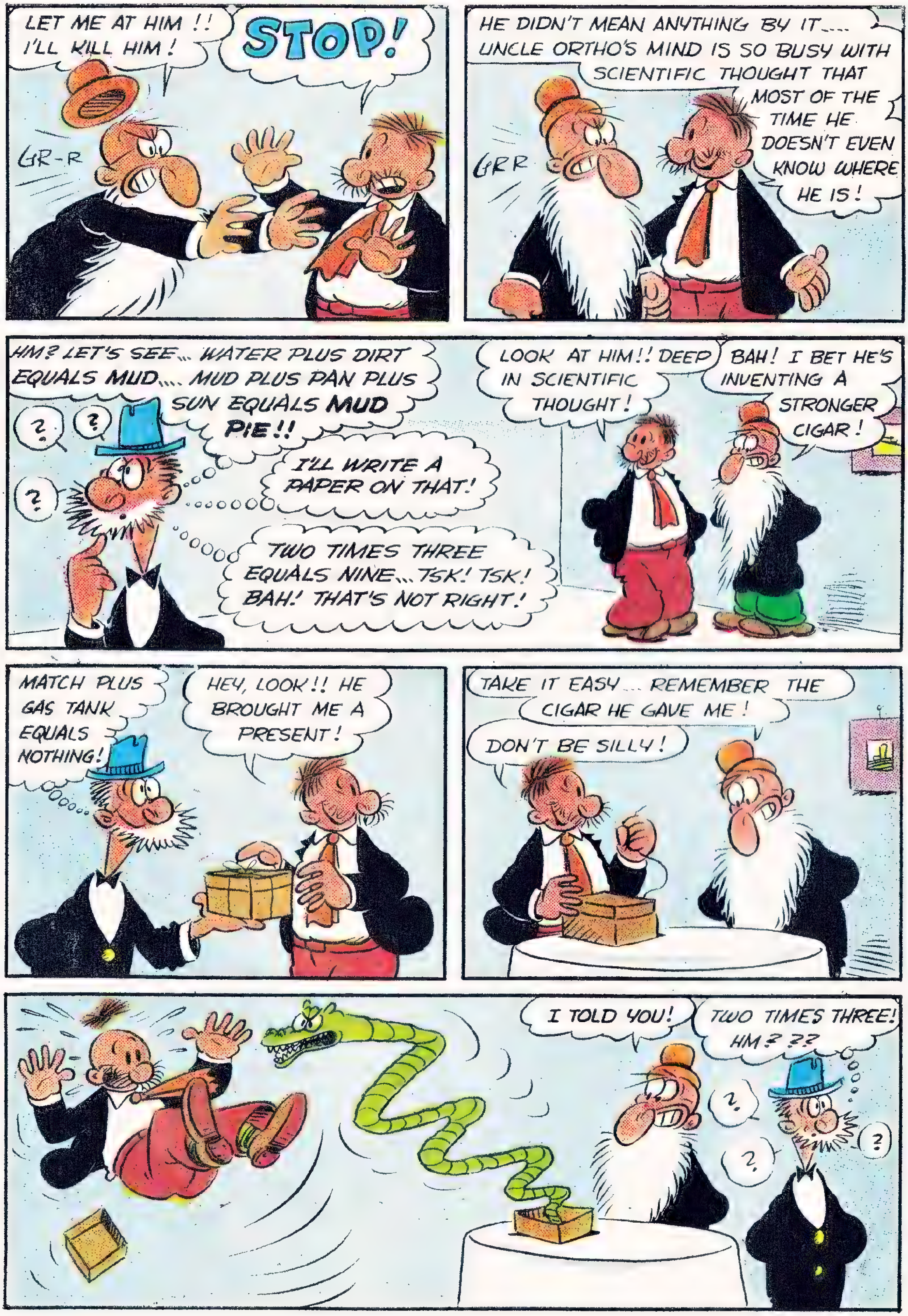
When the excitement died down, George stretched out on the top of the stump to take a sun bath. Laughter had tired him out. He had been asleep for only a few minutes when his big rabbit ears picked up the sound of dogs coming towards the field.

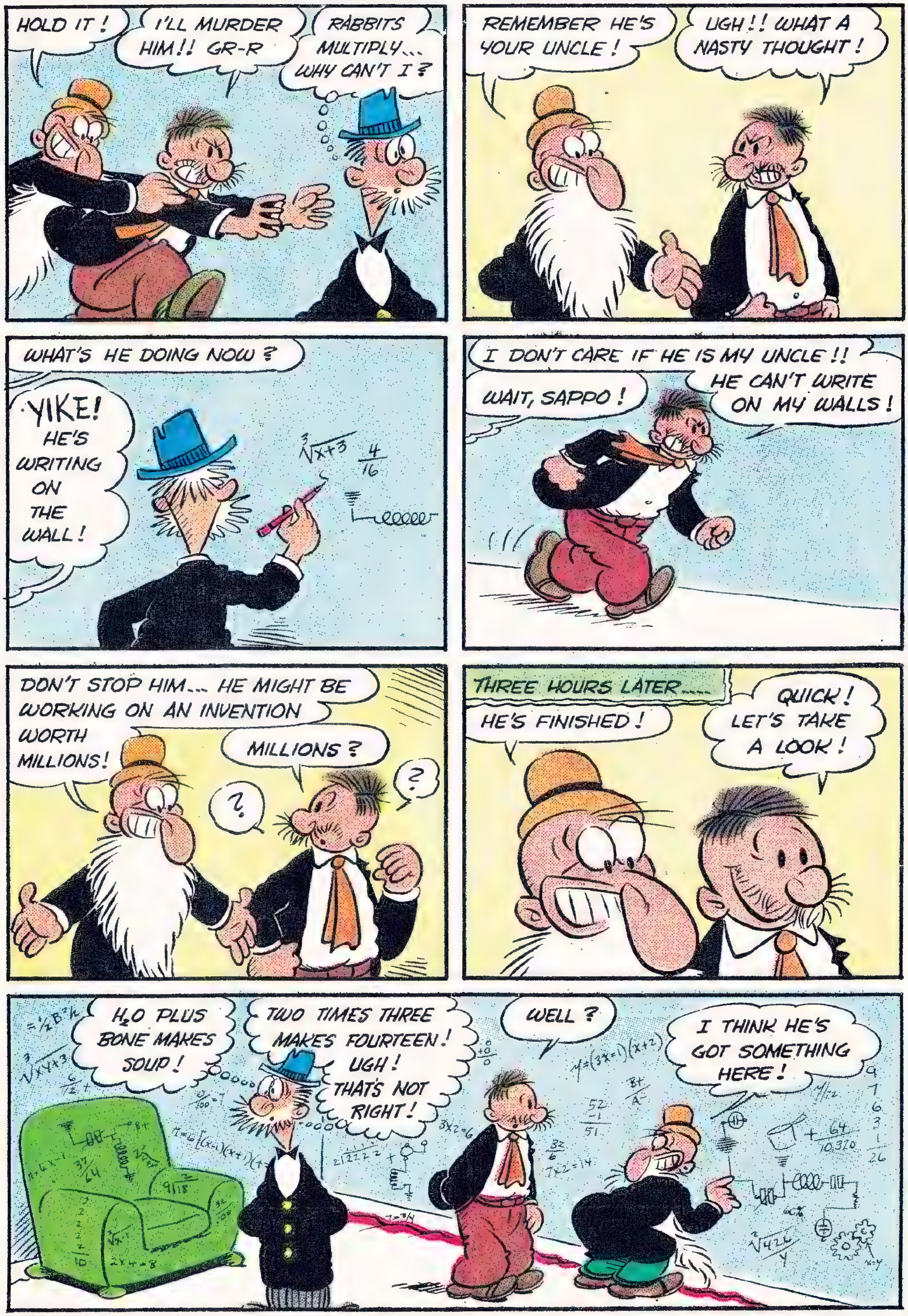
Dogs meant hunters, so George jumped off the stump and headed for the nearest hole. You guessed it. *Smack!* George went head first into one of his painted holes. Frantically he tried hole after hole—each time adding another lump to the top of his head. He was trapped by his own idea of humor. It was only the kindness of one of his friends that saved George's life. The friend heard George's head smacking into the rocks and he bravely stuck his head out of his hole and steered George to it.

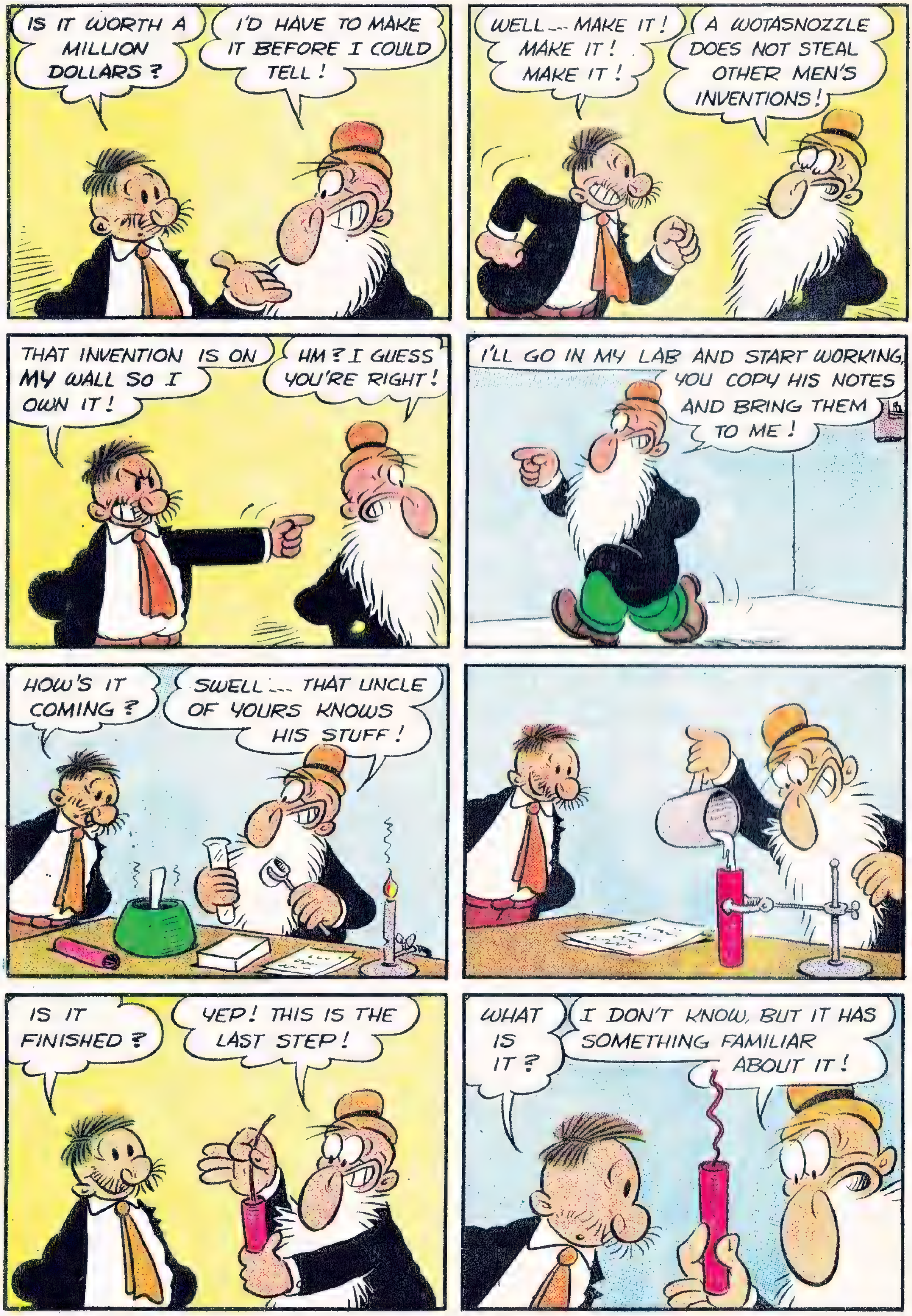
To this day George gets a headache at the mention of paint and needless to say, life in the field is much less hectic since George got caught by one of his own practical jokes.

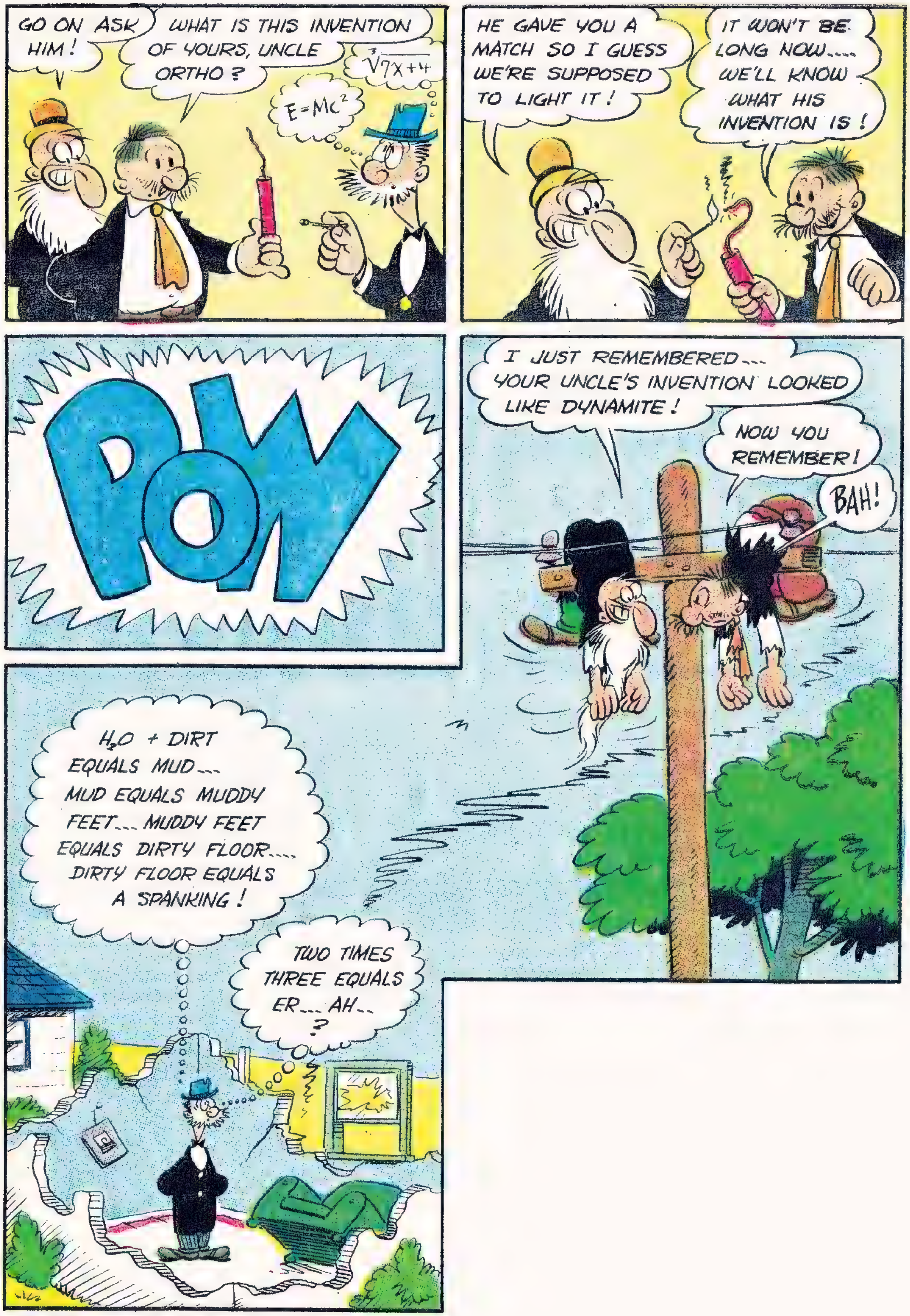

O.G. WOTASNOZZLE
WOW!
A LETTER FROM UNCLE ORTHO...
I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM FOR YEARS!
SAPPO
O.G. WOTASNOZZLE LIVES HERE TOO!
HEY, PROFESSOR... I JUST RECEIVED A LETTER FROM MY UNCLE ORTHO...
HE'S COMING TO VISIT ME!
THAT'S GREAT... IT'LL BE NICE TO HAVE SOMEONE BESIDES YOU TO TALK TO!
I BET YOU AND HE WILL GET ALONG SWELL!
I DON'T KNOW IF I'LL LIKE HIM, BUT I'M SURE HE'LL BE GLAD TO MEET THE WORLD'S GREATEST INVENTOR.... I MIGHT EVEN SHOW HIM HOW I INVENT!
BY THE WAY.. WHAT BUSINESS IS YOUR UNCLE IN?
MY UNCLE ORTHO IS AN INVENTOR, AND A GOOD ONE!
INVENTOR?
INVENTOR?

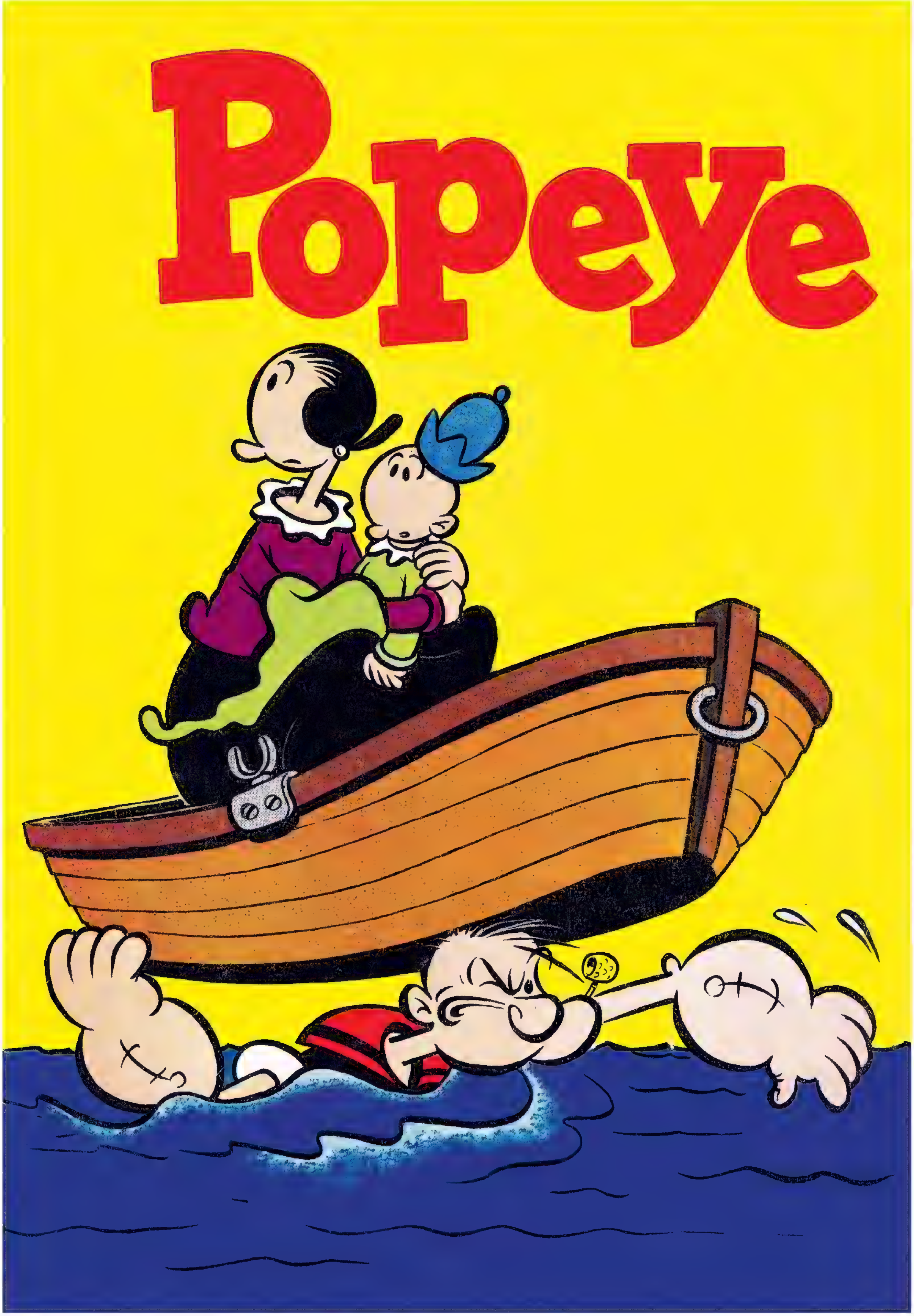

OF ALL THE NERVE!
THERE'S NOT ENOUGH ROOM IN THIS JOINT FOR ANOTHER INVENTOR!
NEXT HE'LL BE ASKING ME FOR THE BACK ROOM RENT!
BRINGING ANOTHER INVENTOR INTO THIS HOUSE! BAH!
I'VE BEEN INSULTED!
COME ON, UNCLE ORTHO.... I WANT YOU TO MEET OUR ROOMER!
TWO TIMES THREE IS FIVE!
THIS IS MY UNCLE ORTHO, PROFESSOR!
HM? NO-NO.. TWO TIMES THREE IS SEVEN!
ARE YOU SURE HE'S AN INVENTOR? HE DOESN'T LOOK VERY SMART!
TSK! TSK!! I ALWAYS HAVE TROUBLE WITH MY SIXES!
HE LIKES YOU... HE'S GIVING YOU A CIGAR!
ROUND AIR EQUALS DOUGHNUT HOLES!
THANKS!
AH!
POW
I FORGOT TO TELL YOU THAT UNCLE ORTHO INVENTS TRICKS!
WATER PLUS DIRT EQUALS MUD!


LET ME AT HIM !! I'LL KILL HIM !
STOP!
GR-R
HE DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING BY IT.... UNCLE ORTHO'S MIND IS SO BUSY WITH SCIENTIFIC THOUGHT THAT MOST OF THE TIME HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHERE HE IS!
GRR
HM? LET'S SEE... WATER PLUS DIRT EQUALS MUD.... MUD PLUS PAN PLUS SUN EQUALS MUD PIE!!
I'LL WRITE A PAPER ON THAT!
TWO TIMES THREE EQUALS NINE... TSK! TSK! BAH! THAT'S NOT RIGHT!
LOOK AT HIM!! DEEP IN SCIENTIFIC THOUGHT!
BAH! I BET HE'S INVENTING A STRONGER CIGAR!
MATCH PLUS GAS TANK EQUALS NOTHING!
HEY, LOOK!! HE BROUGHT ME A PRESENT!
TAKE IT EASY... REMEMBER THE CIGAR HE GAVE ME!
DON'T BE SILLY!
I TOLD YOU!
TWO TIMES THREE! HM? ??

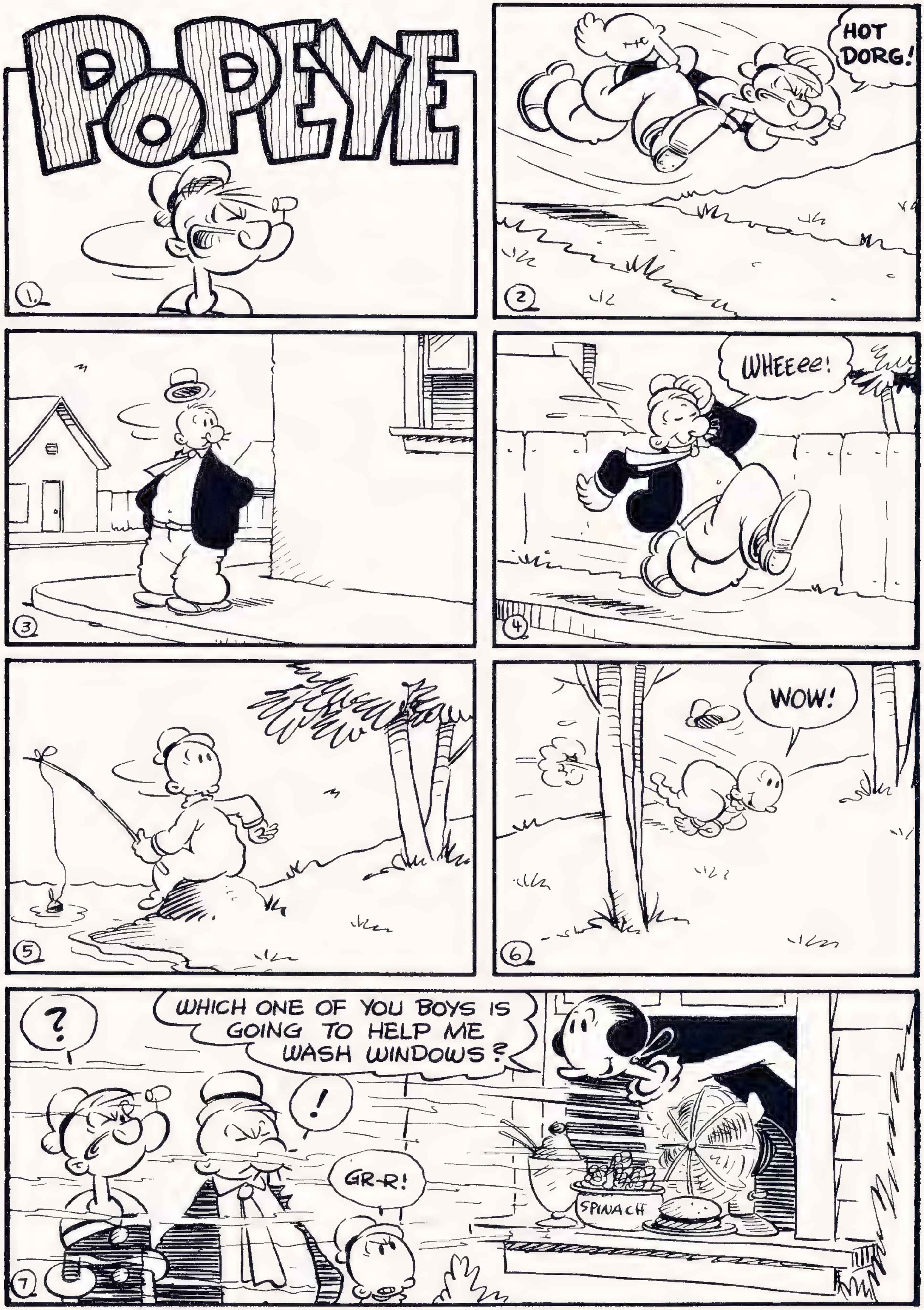

HOLD IT!
I'LL MURDER HIM!! GR-R
RABBITS MULTIPLY... WHY CAN'T I?
REMEMBER HE'S YOUR UNCLE!
UGH!! WHAT A NASTY THOUGHT!
WHAT'S HE DOING NOW?
YIKE! HE'S WRITING ON THE WALL!
I DON'T CARE IF HE IS MY UNCLE!!
WAIT, SAPPO!
HE CAN'T WRITE ON MY WALLS!
DON'T STOP HIM... HE MIGHT BE WORKING ON AN INVENTION WORTH MILLIONS!
MILLIONS?
THREE HOURS LATER.....
HE'S FINISHED!
QUICK! LET'S TAKE A LOOK!
H_2O PLUS BONE MAKES SOUP!
TWO TIMES THREE MAKES FOURTEEN! UGH! THAT'S NOT RIGHT!
WELL?
I THINK HE'S GOT SOMETHING HERE!

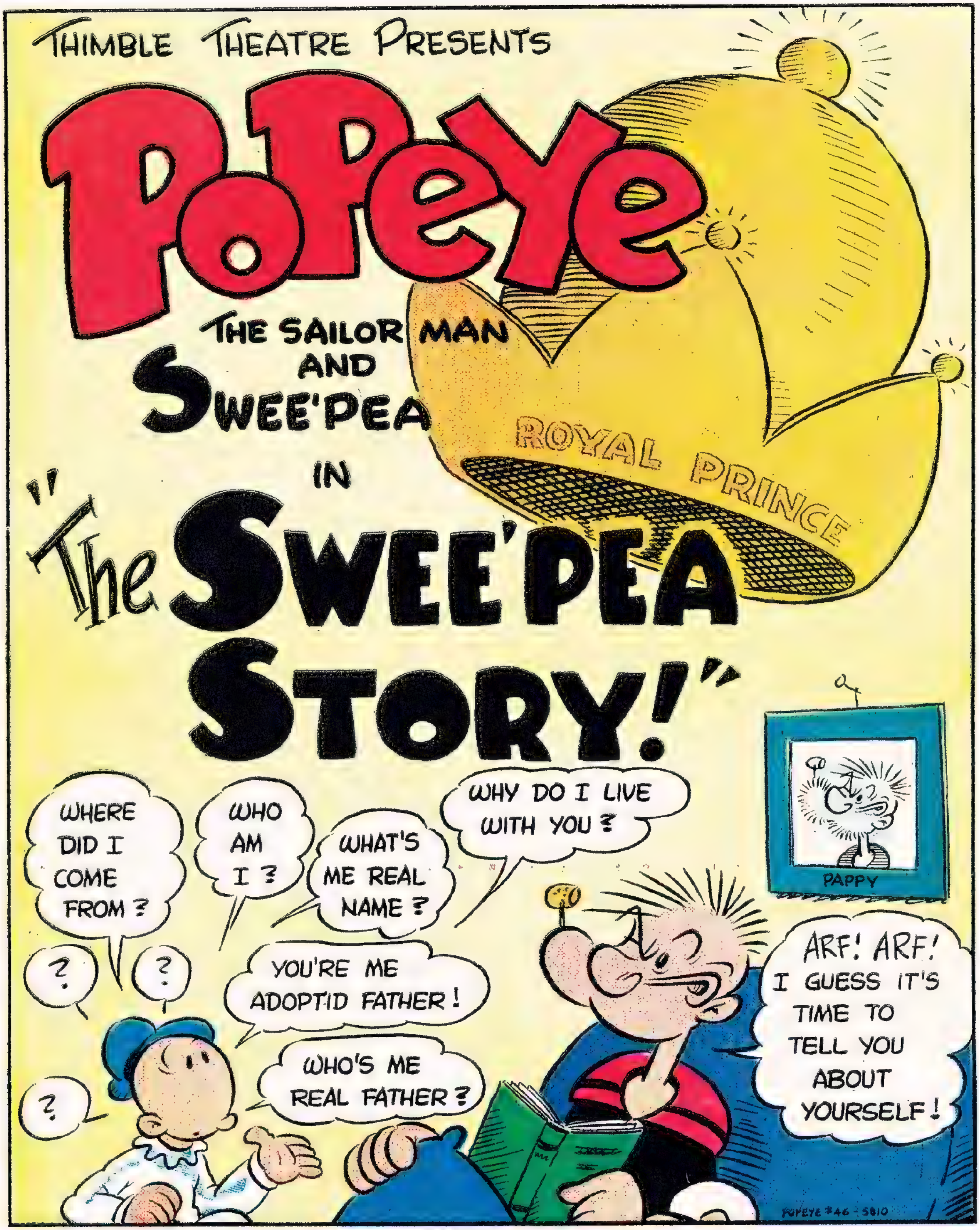

IS IT WORTH A MILLION DOLLARS?
I'D HAVE TO MAKE IT BEFORE I COULD TELL!
WELL--- MAKE IT! MAKE IT! MAKE IT!
A WOTASNOZZLE DOES NOT STEAL OTHER MEN'S INVENTIONS!
THAT INVENTION IS ON MY WALL SO I OWN IT!
HM? I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!
I'LL GO IN MY LAB AND START WORKING, YOU COPY HIS NOTES AND BRING THEM TO ME!
HOW'S IT COMING?
SWELL--- THAT UNCLE OF YOURS KNOWS HIS STUFF!
IS IT FINISHED?
YEP! THIS IS THE LAST STEP!
WHAT IS IT?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT HAS SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT IT!

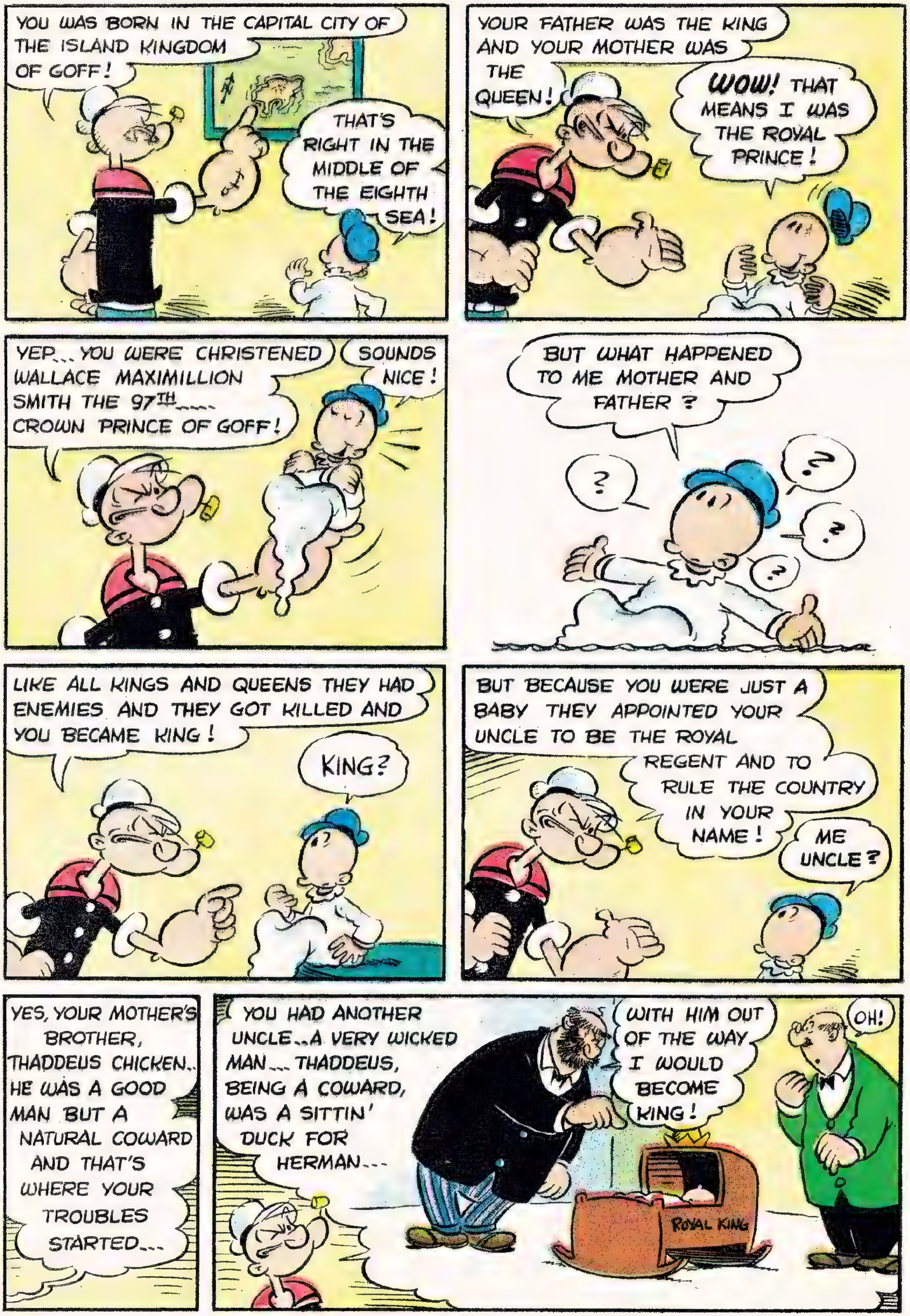

GO ON ASK HIM!
WHAT IS THIS INVENTION OF YOURS, UNCLE ORTHO?
$\sqrt[3]{7x+4}$
$E=Mc^2$
HE GAVE YOU A MATCH SO I GUESS WE'RE SUPPOSED TO LIGHT IT!
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW.... WE'LL KNOW WHAT HIS INVENTION IS!
POW
I JUST REMEMBERED... YOUR UNCLE'S INVENTION LOOKED LIKE DYNAMITE!
NOW YOU REMEMBER!
BAH!
H_2O + DIRT EQUALS MUD... MUD EQUALS MUDDY FEET... MUDDY FEET EQUALS DIRTY FLOOR.... DIRTY FLOOR EQUALS A SPANKING!
TWO TIMES THREE EQUALS ER... AH... ?



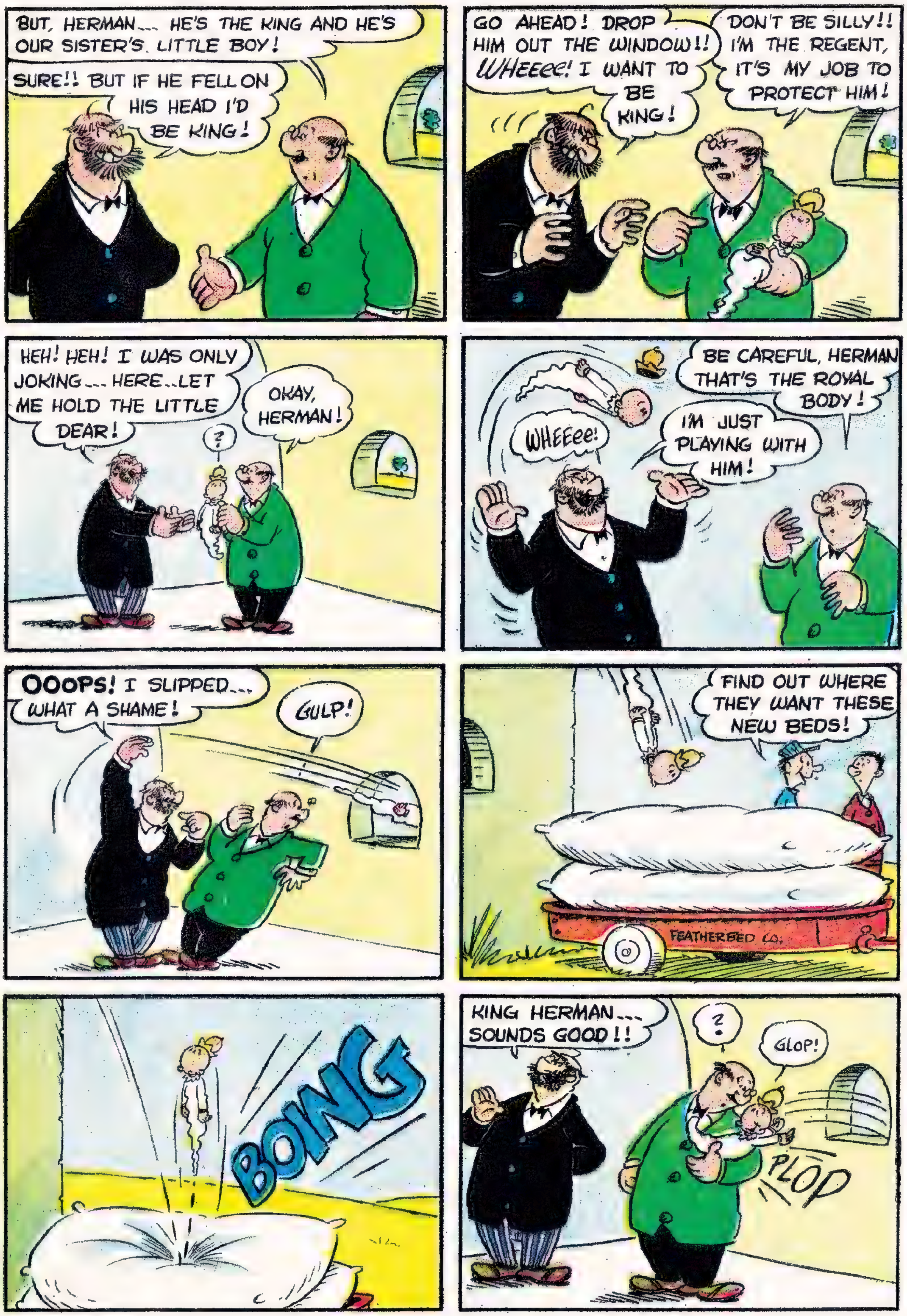
Popeye #46, October-December 1958

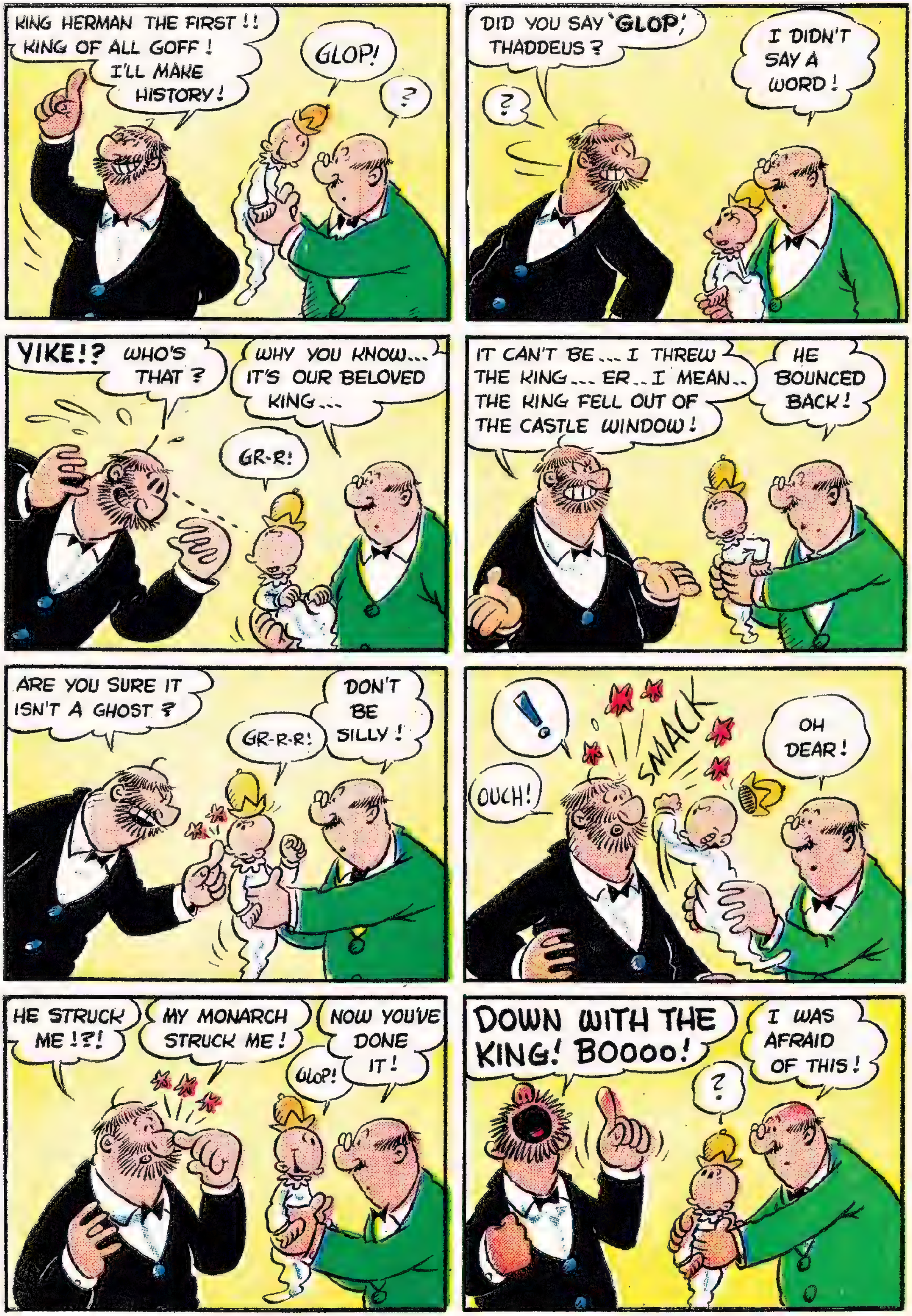

POPEYE
HOT DORG!
WHEEeee!
WOW!
?
WHICH ONE OF YOU BOYS IS GOING TO HELP ME WASH WINDOWS?
!
GR-R!
SPINACH


THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS
POPEYE
THE SAILOR MAN
AND
SWEE'PEA
IN
"The SWEE'PEA STORY!"
ROYAL PRINCE
WHERE DID I COME FROM?
WHO AM I?
WHAT'S ME REAL NAME?
WHY DO I LIVE WITH YOU?
YOU'RE ME ADOPTID FATHER!
WHO'S ME REAL FATHER?
PAPPY
ARF! ARF! I GUESS IT'S TIME TO TELL YOU ABOUT YOURSELF!
POPEYE #46 - 5810

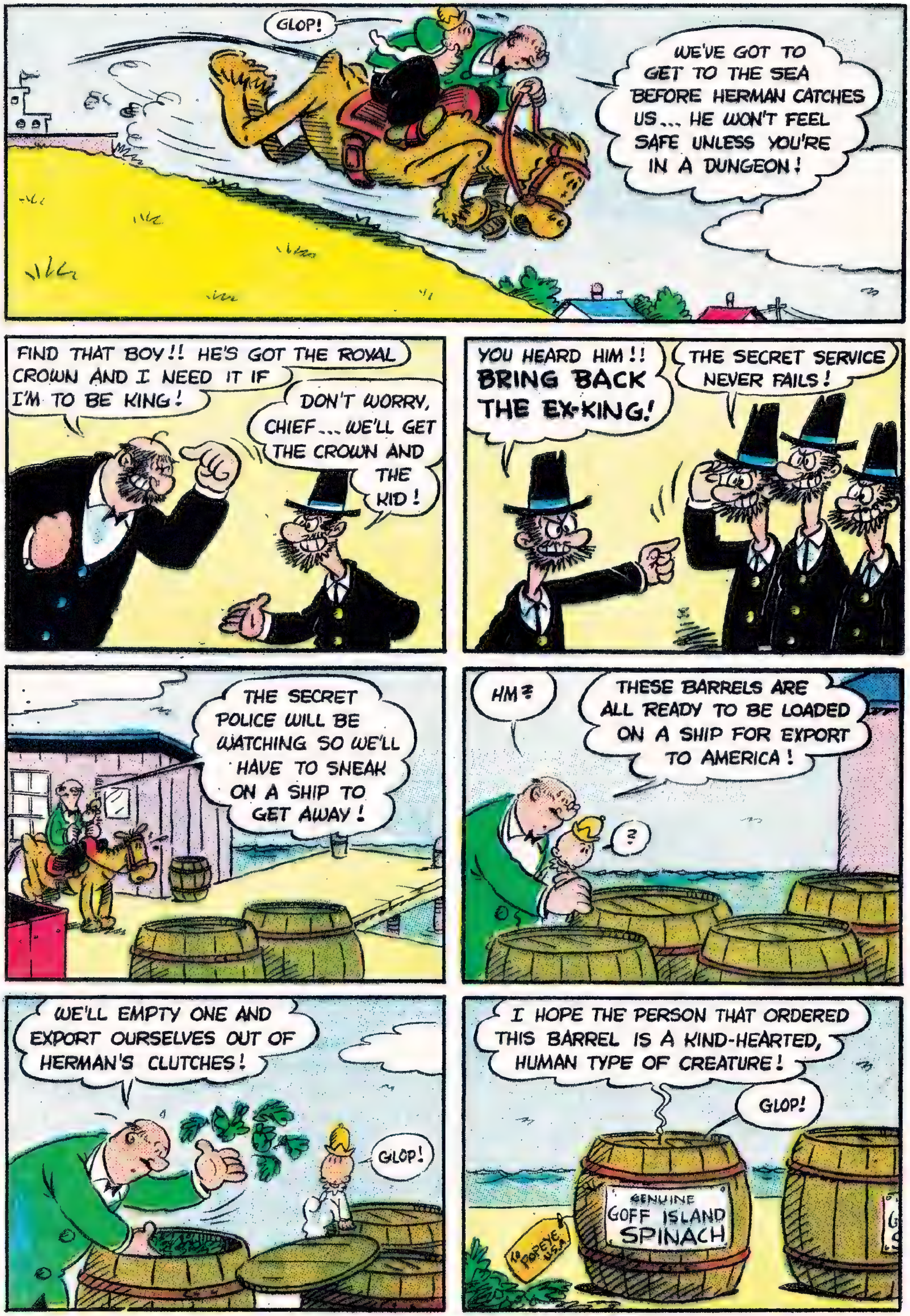


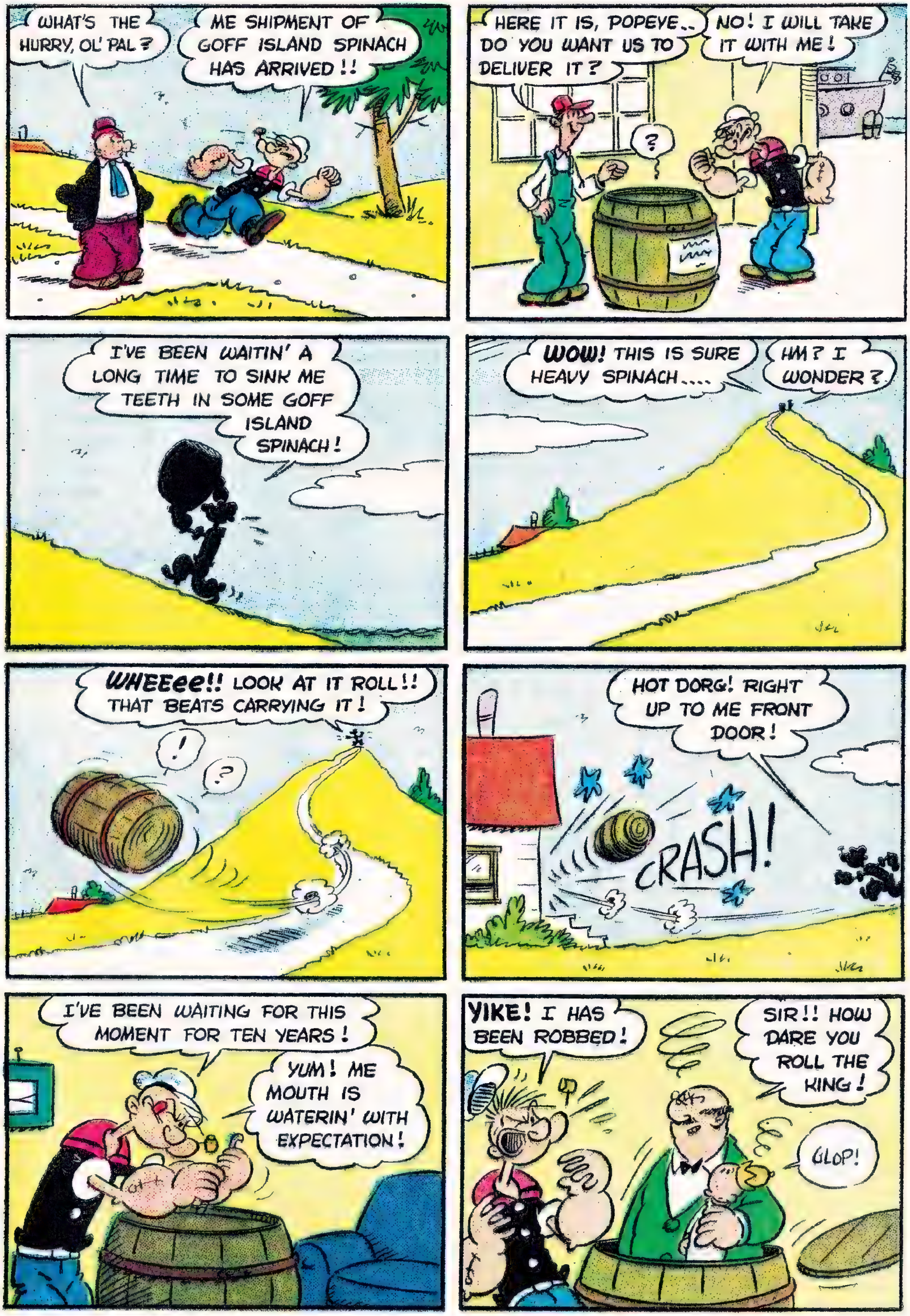
YOU WAS BORN IN THE CAPITAL CITY OF THE ISLAND KINGDOM OF GOFF!
THAT'S RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE EIGHTH SEA!
YOUR FATHER WAS THE KING AND YOUR MOTHER WAS THE QUEEN!
WOW! THAT MEANS I WAS THE ROYAL PRINCE!
YEP... YOU WERE CHRISTENED WALLACE MAXIMILLION SMITH THE 97TH.... CROWN PRINCE OF GOFF!
SOUNDS NICE!
BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO ME MOTHER AND FATHER?
?
?
?
?
LIKE ALL KINGS AND QUEENS THEY HAD ENEMIES AND THEY GOT KILLED AND YOU BECAME KING!
KING?
BUT BECAUSE YOU WERE JUST A BABY THEY APPOINTED YOUR UNCLE TO BE THE ROYAL REGENT AND TO RULE THE COUNTRY IN YOUR NAME!
ME UNCLE?
YES, YOUR MOTHER'S BROTHER, THADDEUS CHICKEN.. HE WAS A GOOD MAN BUT A NATURAL COWARD AND THAT'S WHERE YOUR TROUBLES STARTED...
YOU HAD ANOTHER UNCLE..A VERY WICKED MAN... THADDEUS, BEING A COWARD, WAS A SITTIN' DUCK FOR HERMAN...
WITH HIM OUT OF THE WAY I WOULD BECOME KING!
OH!
ROYAL KING


BUT, HERMAN... HE'S THE KING AND HE'S OUR SISTER'S LITTLE BOY!
SURE!! BUT IF HE FELL ON HIS HEAD I'D BE KING!
GO AHEAD! DROP HIM OUT THE WINDOW!! WHEEeee! I WANT TO BE KING!
DON'T BE SILLY!! I'M THE REGENT, IT'S MY JOB TO PROTECT HIM!
HEH! HEH! I WAS ONLY JOKING... HERE..LET ME HOLD THE LITTLE DEAR!
?
OKAY, HERMAN!
BE CAREFUL, HERMAN THAT'S THE ROYAL BODY!
WHEEee!
I'M JUST PLAYING WITH HIM!
OOOPS! I SLIPPED... WHAT A SHAME!
GULP!
FIND OUT WHERE THEY WANT THESE NEW BEDS!
FEATHERBED CO.
BOING
KING HERMAN... SOUNDS GOOD!!
?
GLOP!
PLOP

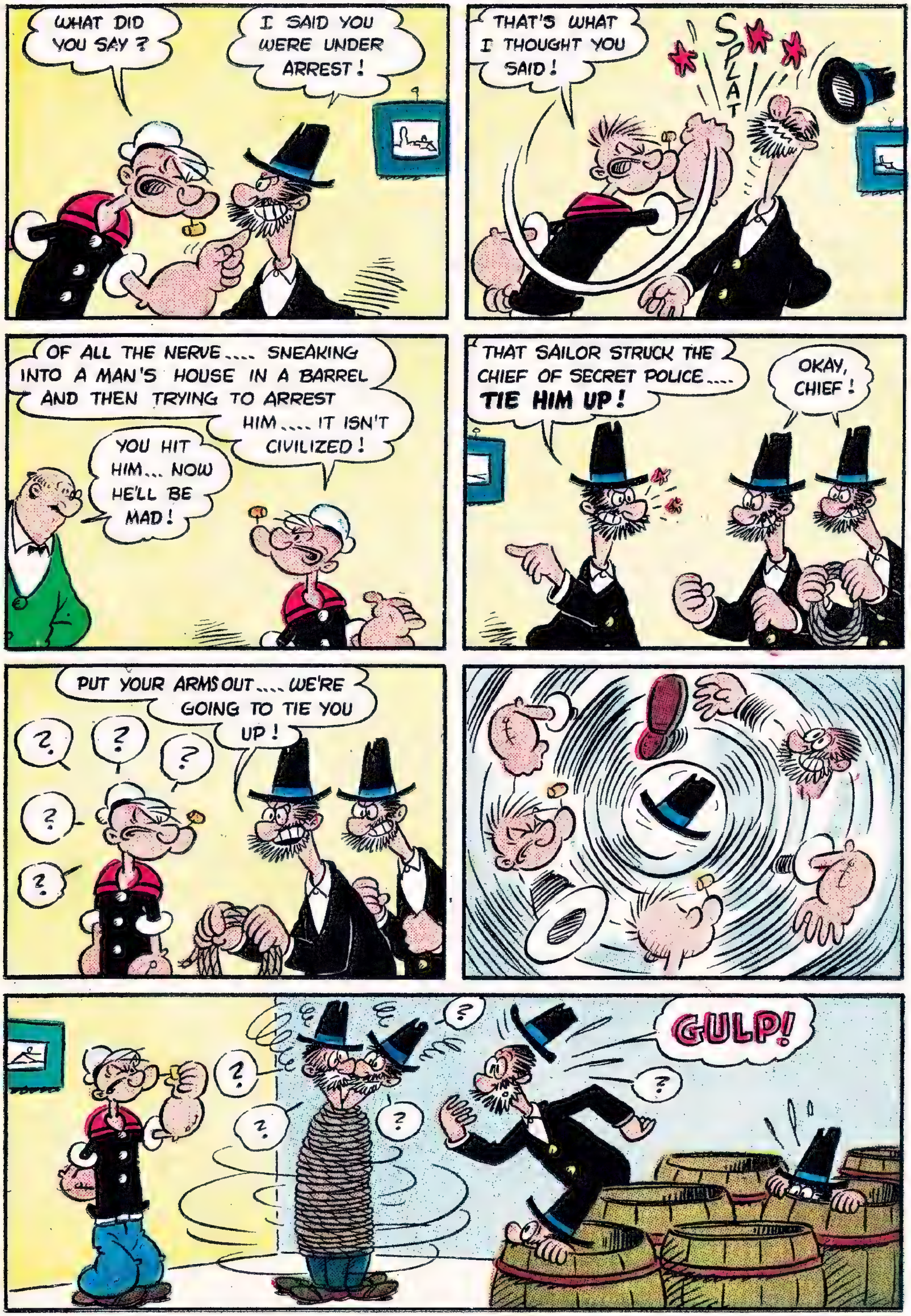

KING HERMAN THE FIRST !! KING OF ALL GOFF ! I'LL MAKE HISTORY !
GLOP!
?
DID YOU SAY 'GLOP,' THADDEUS ?
?
I DIDN'T SAY A WORD !
YIKE!? WHO'S THAT ?
WHY YOU KNOW... IT'S OUR BELOVED KING...
GR-R!
IT CAN'T BE ... I THREW THE KING ... ER .. I MEAN .. THE KING FELL OUT OF THE CASTLE WINDOW !
HE BOUNCED BACK !
ARE YOU SURE IT ISN'T A GHOST ?
GR-R-R!
DON'T BE SILLY !
!
OUCH!
SMACK
OH DEAR !
HE STRUCK ME !?!
MY MONARCH STRUCK ME !
GLOP!
NOW YOU'VE DONE IT !
DOWN WITH THE KING! BOOOO!
?
I WAS AFRAID OF THIS !

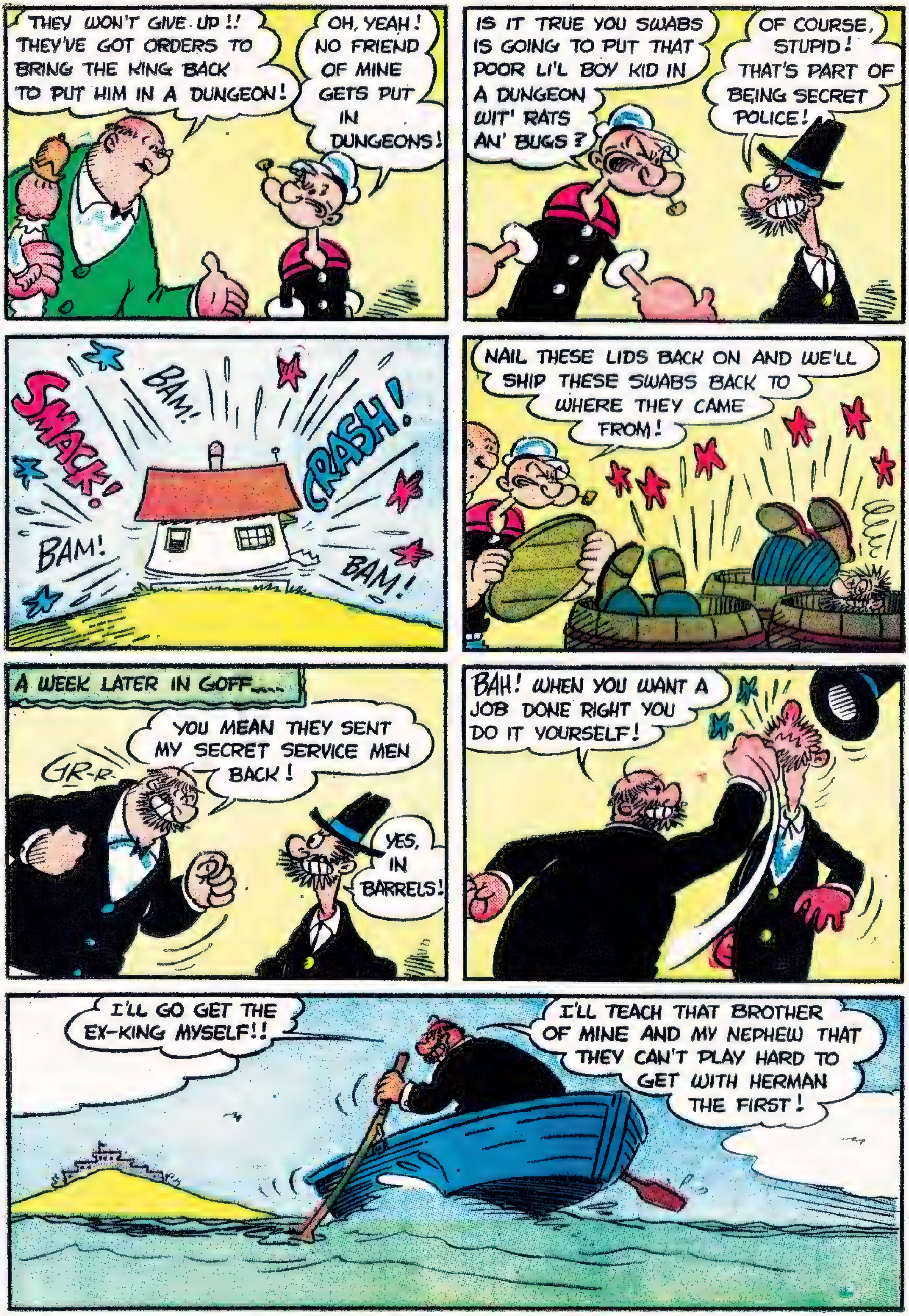
YOU'VE SURE FIXED UP YOUR FUTURE NOW!
HERMAN HAS WANTED YOUR CROWN FOR YEARS AND NOW YOU'VE GIVEN HIM A REASON TO EXTERMINATE YOU!
GLOP!
I KNOW MY BROTHER HERMAN.... FIRST HE'LL TURN THE PEOPLE AGAINST YOU AND THEN HE'LL OFFER TO BE KING HIMSELF!
GLOP?
AH! HERE COMES A FARMER... YOU'LL NEED ALL OF THE FRIENDS YOU CAN GET SO TIP YOUR CROWN TO HIM AND SMILE!
GLOP!
SAY HELLO TO YOUR KING, MISTER FARMER!
KING!! BAH!! PHOOEY! DOWN WITH THE KING!
?
?
OH, DEAR!?! HERMAN HAS STARTED TALKING....
IF I WASN'T A COWARD WE COULD GO BACK AND ARREST HERMAN!
?
BUT I AM A COWARD AND TO SAVE YOUR LIFE I'LL HAVE TO HIDE YOU SOME PLACE SAFE OUTSIDE OF GOFF!
GLOP?

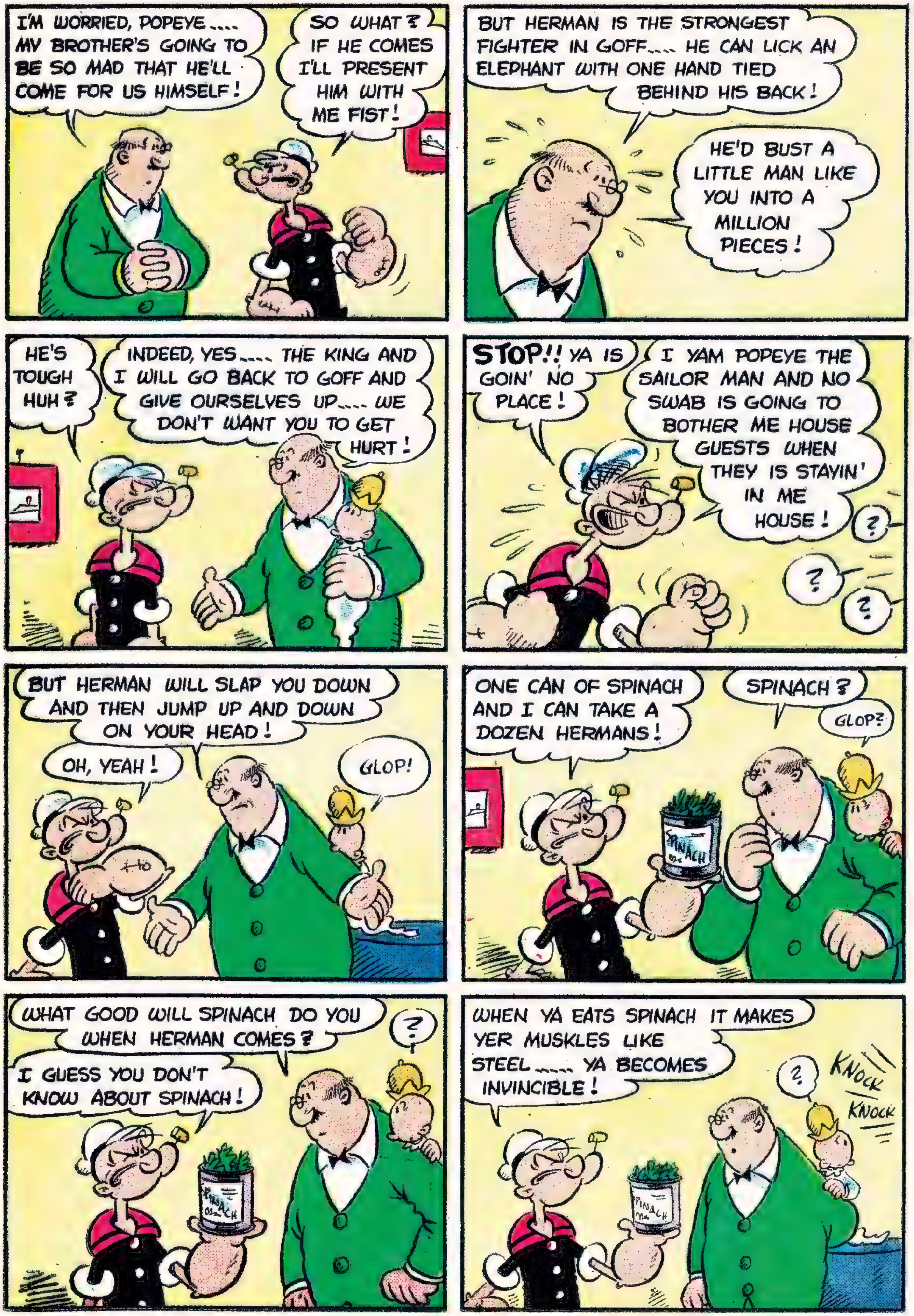

GLOP!
WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE SEA BEFORE HERMAN CATCHES US... HE WON'T FEEL SAFE UNLESS YOU'RE IN A DUNGEON!
FIND THAT BOY!! HE'S GOT THE ROYAL CROWN AND I NEED IT IF I'M TO BE KING!
DON'T WORRY, CHIEF... WE'LL GET THE CROWN AND THE KID!
YOU HEARD HIM!! BRING BACK THE EX-KING!
THE SECRET SERVICE NEVER FAILS!
THE SECRET POLICE WILL BE WATCHING SO WE'LL HAVE TO SNEAK ON A SHIP TO GET AWAY!
HM?
THESE BARRELS ARE ALL READY TO BE LOADED ON A SHIP FOR EXPORT TO AMERICA!
?
WE'LL EMPTY ONE AND EXPORT OURSELVES OUT OF HERMAN'S CLUTCHES!
GLOP!
I HOPE THE PERSON THAT ORDERED THIS BARREL IS A KIND-HEARTED, HUMAN TYPE OF CREATURE!
GLOP!
GENUINE GOFF ISLAND SPINACH
TO POPEYE U.S.A.

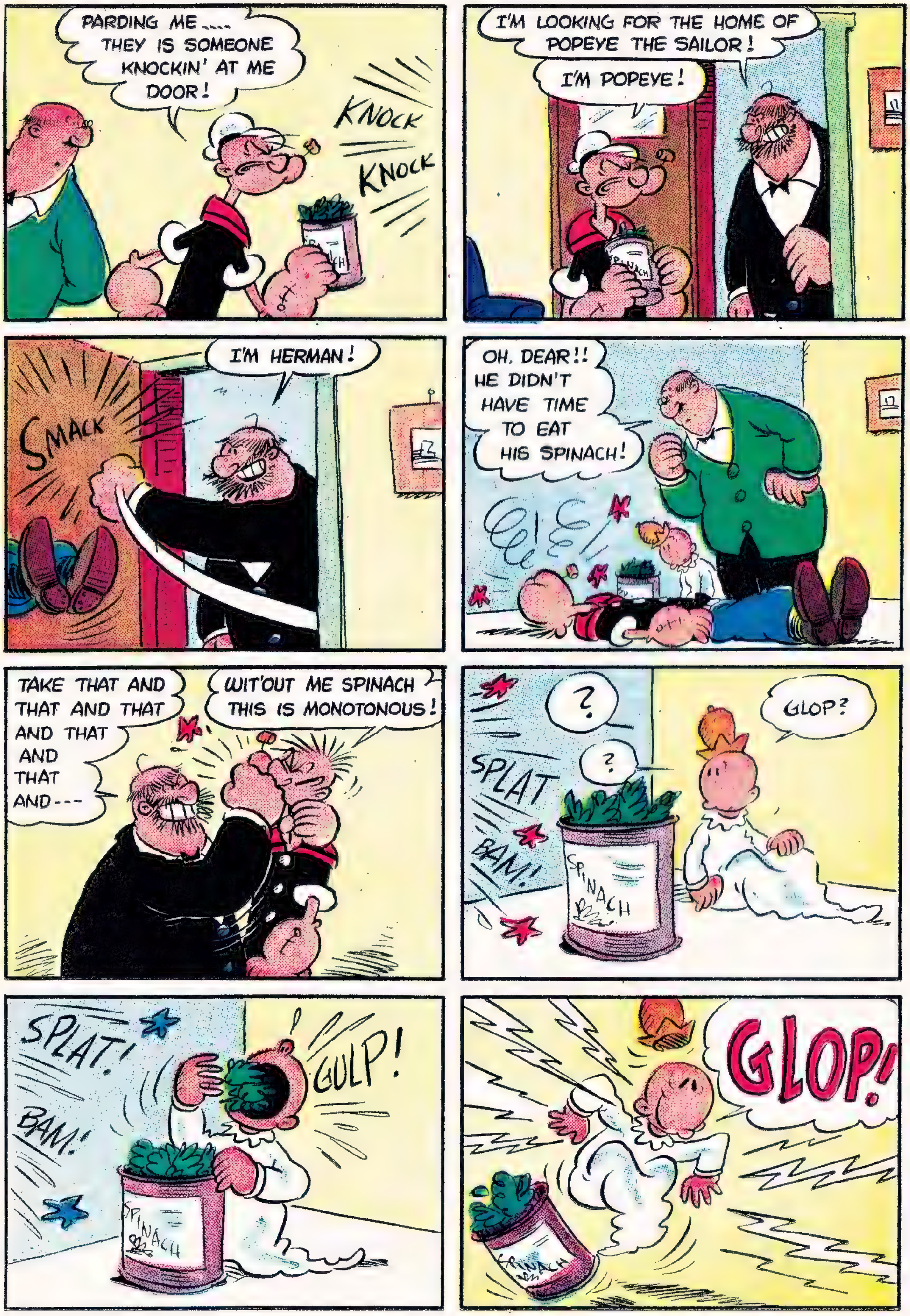

WHAT'S THE HURRY, OL' PAL?
ME SHIPMENT OF GOFF ISLAND SPINACH HAS ARRIVED!!
HERE IT IS, POPEYE.. DO YOU WANT US TO DELIVER IT?
NO! I WILL TAKE IT WITH ME!
?
I'VE BEEN WAITIN' A LONG TIME TO SINK ME TEETH IN SOME GOFF ISLAND SPINACH!
WOW! THIS IS SURE HEAVY SPINACH....
HM? I WONDER?
WHEEeee!! LOOK AT IT ROLL!! THAT BEATS CARRYING IT!
!
?
HOT DORG! RIGHT UP TO ME FRONT DOOR!
CRASH!
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS MOMENT FOR TEN YEARS!
YUM! ME MOUTH IS WATERIN' WITH EXPECTATION!
YIKE! I HAS BEEN ROBBED!
SIR!! HOW DARE YOU ROLL THE KING!
GLOP!

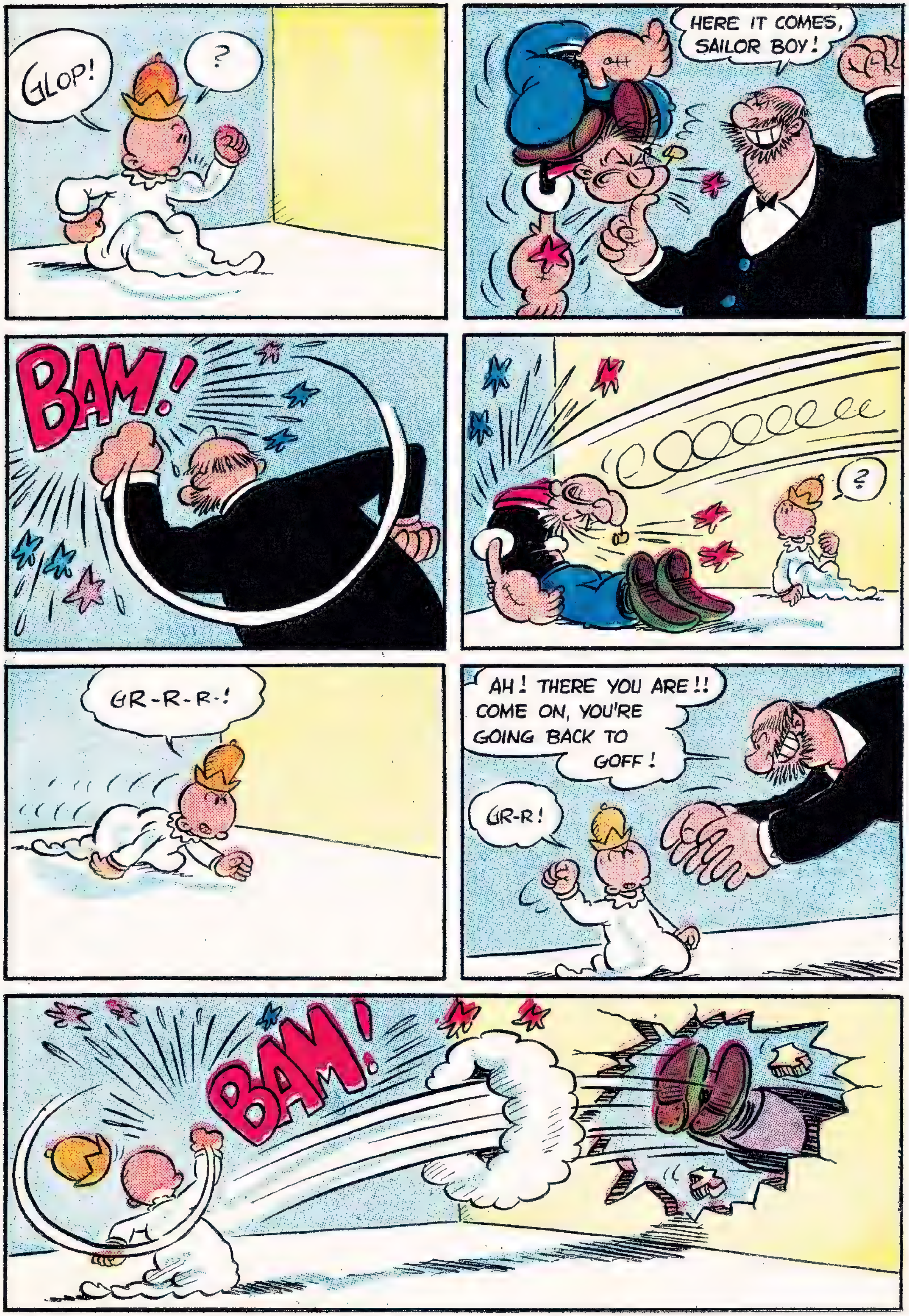
WHAT KIND OF COUNTRY DO YOU RUN? I ORDER SPINACH AND I GET A FAT SWAB WIT' A LITTLE BOY KID!
SIR, WE ARE FUGITIVES FROM A BAD UNCLE!
I DON'T CARE WHO YA ARE.... I'M GOING TO CALL UP THE GOFF SPINACH COMPANY AND COMPLAIN!
YEAH! AND NEXT TIME I WANTS SPINACH IN ME BARREL NOT PEOPLE!
OH, DEAR... THAT'S NO WAY TO KEEP A SECRET!
ONE WEEK LATER...
YOUR NEW ORDER OF SPINACH IS HERE, POPEYE... THIS TIME I DELIVERED IT!
SWELL! BRING THE BARREL INTO ME LIVING ROOM!
BARREL? THERE'S FIFTY BARRELS THIS TIME!
FIFTY? WOW!! WELL, BRING THEM IN!
THEY MUST HAVE FELT SORRY FOR SENDING YOU AND ARE TRYING TO MAKE IT UP TO ME WITH FIFTY BARRELS OF SPINACH!
?
GLOP!
WHA.. TH..?
THE SECRET POLICE!
IN THE NAME OF HIS MAJESTY, KING HERMAN THE FIRST, I ARREST EVERYONE IN THIS HOUSE!
GLOP!

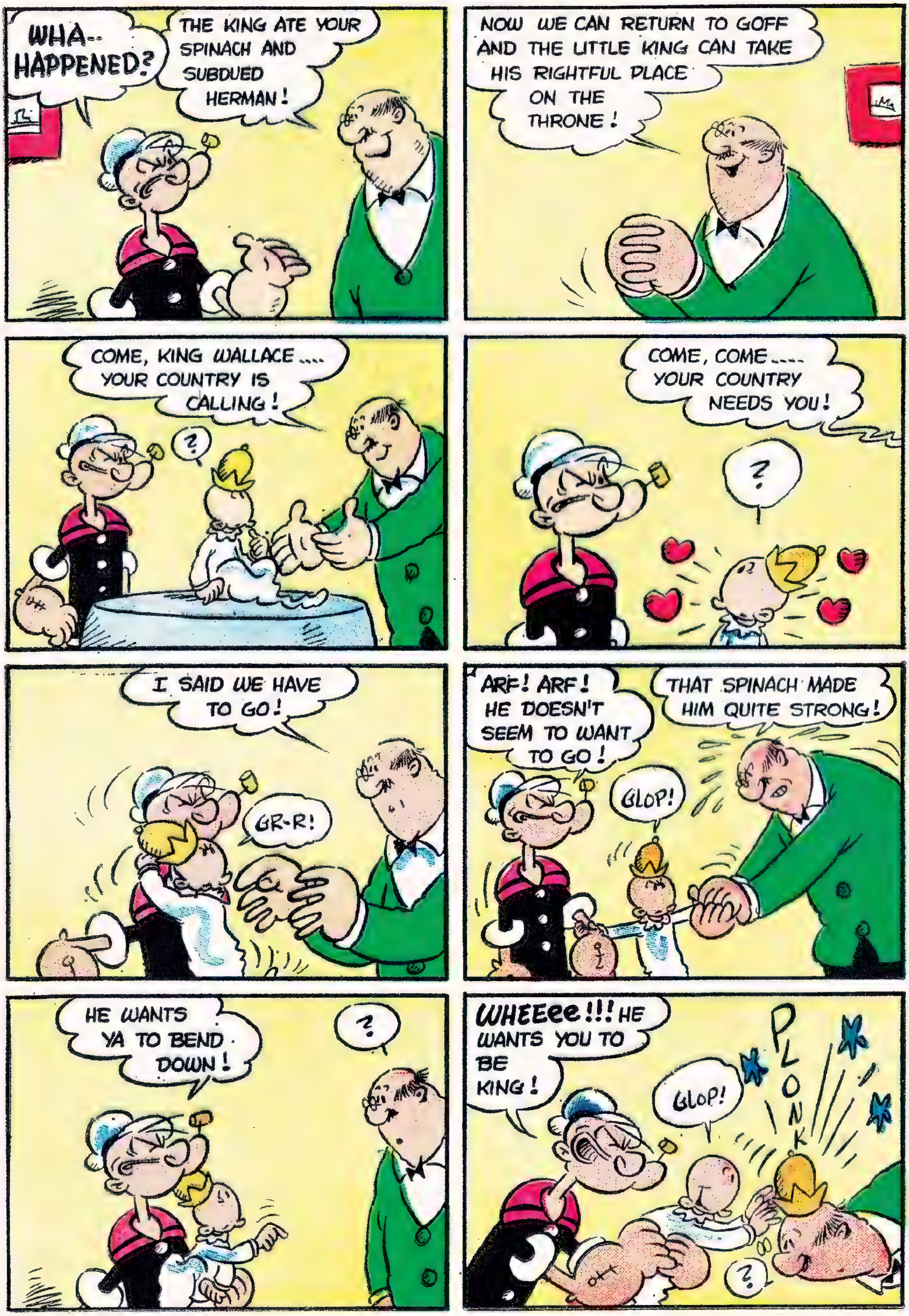

WHAT DID YOU SAY ?
I SAID YOU WERE UNDER ARREST !
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT YOU SAID !
SPLAT
OF ALL THE NERVE .... SNEAKING INTO A MAN'S HOUSE IN A BARREL AND THEN TRYING TO ARREST HIM .... IT ISN'T CIVILIZED !
YOU HIT HIM... NOW HE'LL BE MAD !
THAT SAILOR STRUCK THE CHIEF OF SECRET POLICE .... **TIE HIM UP !**
OKAY, CHIEF !
PUT YOUR ARMS OUT .... WE'RE GOING TO TIE YOU UP !
GULP!

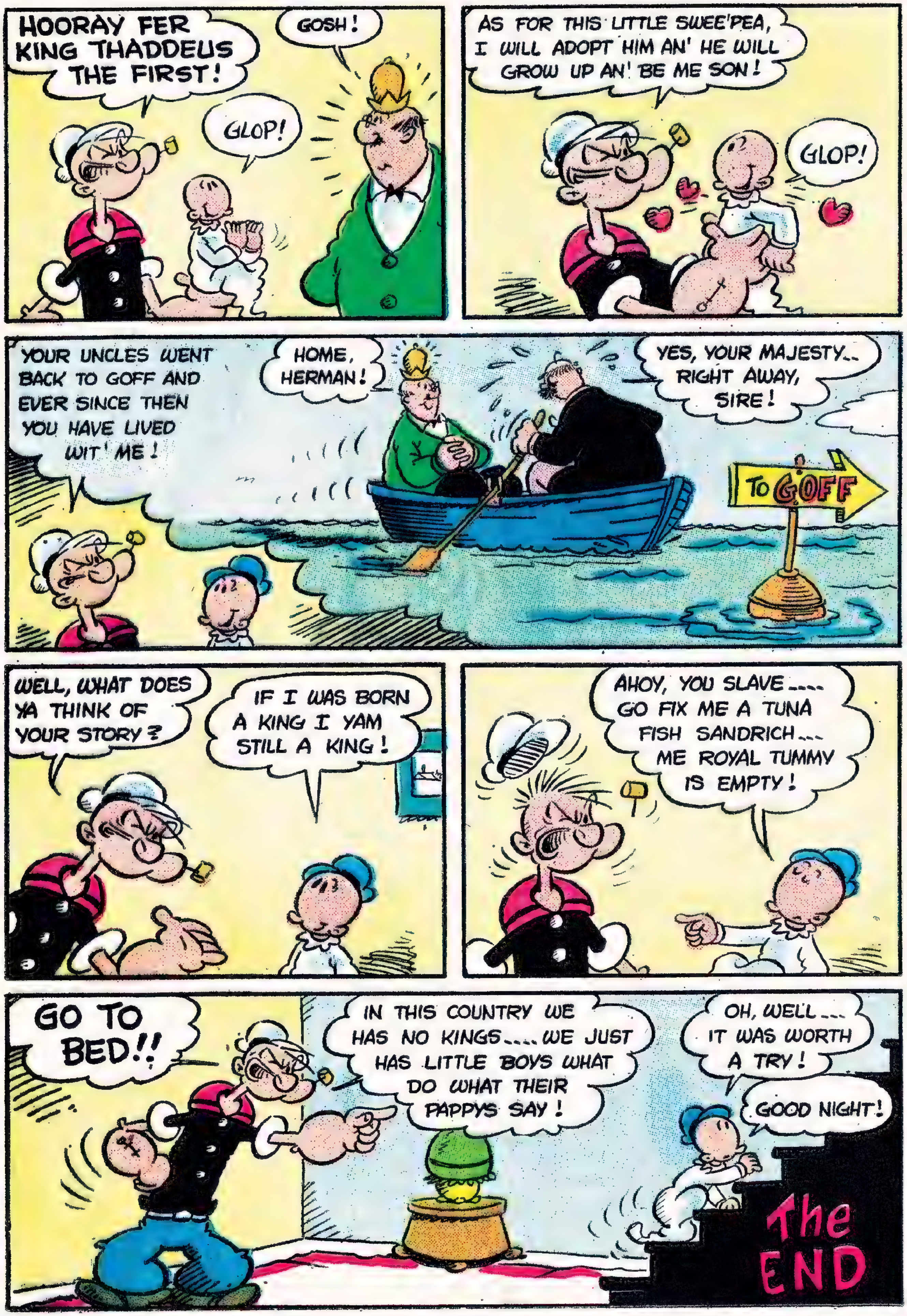

THEY WON'T GIVE UP !! THEY'VE GOT ORDERS TO BRING THE KING BACK TO PUT HIM IN A DUNGEON!
OH, YEAH! NO FRIEND OF MINE GETS PUT IN DUNGEONS!
IS IT TRUE YOU SWABS IS GOING TO PUT THAT POOR LI'L BOY KID IN A DUNGEON WIT' RATS AN' BUGS?
OF COURSE, STUPID! THAT'S PART OF BEING SECRET POLICE!
SMACK!
BAM!
CRASH!
BAM!
BAM!
NAIL THESE LIDS BACK ON AND WE'LL SHIP THESE SWABS BACK TO WHERE THEY CAME FROM!
A WEEK LATER IN GOFF....
GR-R-
YOU MEAN THEY SENT MY SECRET SERVICE MEN BACK!
YES, IN BARRELS!
BAH! WHEN YOU WANT A JOB DONE RIGHT YOU DO IT YOURSELF!
I'LL GO GET THE EX-KING MYSELF!!
I'LL TEACH THAT BROTHER OF MINE AND MY NEPHEW THAT THEY CAN'T PLAY HARD TO GET WITH HERMAN THE FIRST!


I'M WORRIED, POPEYE.... MY BROTHER'S GOING TO BE SO MAD THAT HE'LL COME FOR US HIMSELF!
SO WHAT? IF HE COMES I'LL PRESENT HIM WITH ME FIST!
BUT HERMAN IS THE STRONGEST FIGHTER IN GOFF.... HE CAN LICK AN ELEPHANT WITH ONE HAND TIED BEHIND HIS BACK!
HE'D BUST A LITTLE MAN LIKE YOU INTO A MILLION PIECES!
HE'S TOUGH HUH?
INDEED, YES.... THE KING AND I WILL GO BACK TO GOFF AND GIVE OURSELVES UP.... WE DON'T WANT YOU TO GET HURT!
STOP!! YA IS GOIN' NO PLACE!
I YAM POPEYE THE SAILOR MAN AND NO SWAB IS GOING TO BOTHER ME HOUSE GUESTS WHEN THEY IS STAYIN' IN ME HOUSE!
?
?
?
BUT HERMAN WILL SLAP YOU DOWN AND THEN JUMP UP AND DOWN ON YOUR HEAD!
OH, YEAH!
GLOP!
ONE CAN OF SPINACH AND I CAN TAKE A DOZEN HERMANS!
SPINACH?
GLOP?
SPINACH
WHAT GOOD WILL SPINACH DO YOU WHEN HERMAN COMES?
?
I GUESS YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT SPINACH!
SPINACH
WHEN YA EATS SPINACH IT MAKES YER MUSKLES LIKE STEEL.... YA BECOMES INVINCIBLE!
?
KNOCK
KNOCK
SPINACH

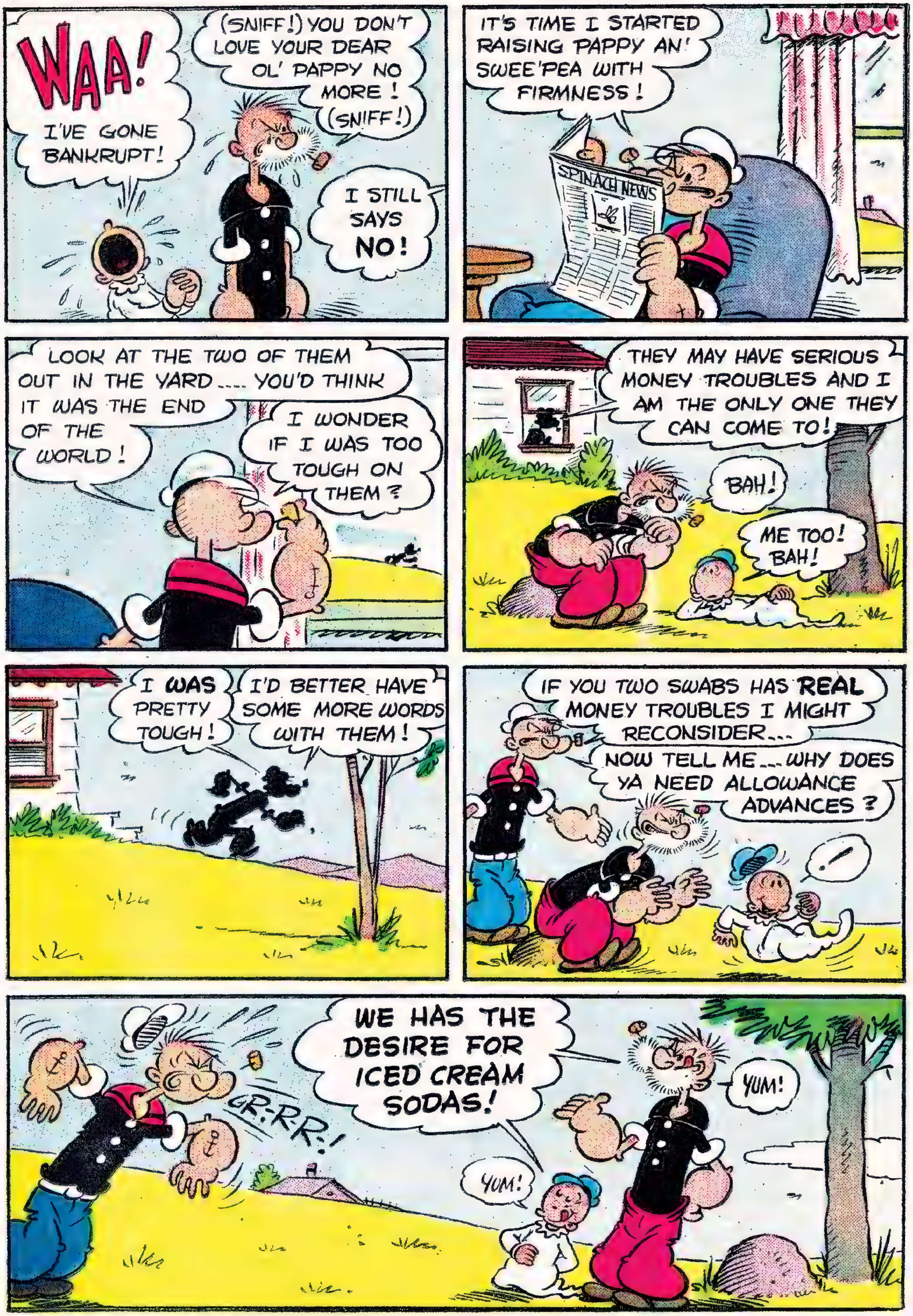

PARDING ME.....
THEY IS SOMEONE
KNOCKIN' AT ME
DOOR!
KNOCK
KNOCK
I'M LOOKING FOR THE HOME OF POPEYE THE SAILOR!
I'M POPEYE!
I'M HERMAN!
SMACK
OH, DEAR!! HE DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO EAT HIS SPINACH!
TAKE THAT AND THAT AND THAT AND THAT AND THAT AND---
WIT'OUT ME SPINACH THIS IS MONOTONOUS!
?
?
GLOP?
SPLAT
BAM!!
SPINACH
SPLAT!
BAM!
GULP!
SPINACH
GLOP!
SPINACH

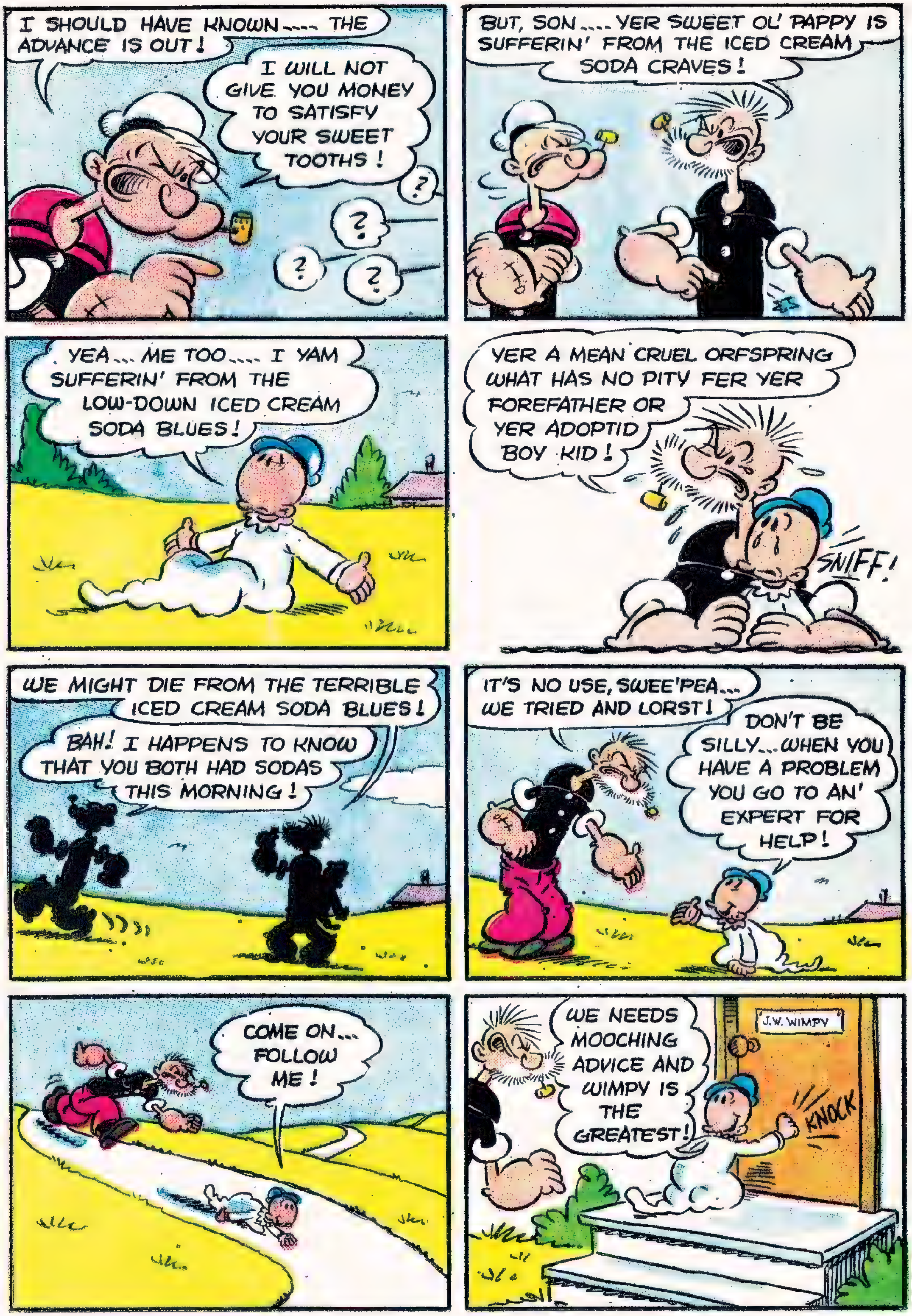

GLOP!
?
HERE IT COMES, SAILOR BOY!
BAM!
?
GR-R-R-!
AH! THERE YOU ARE!! COME ON, YOU'RE GOING BACK TO GOFF!
GR-R!
BAM!

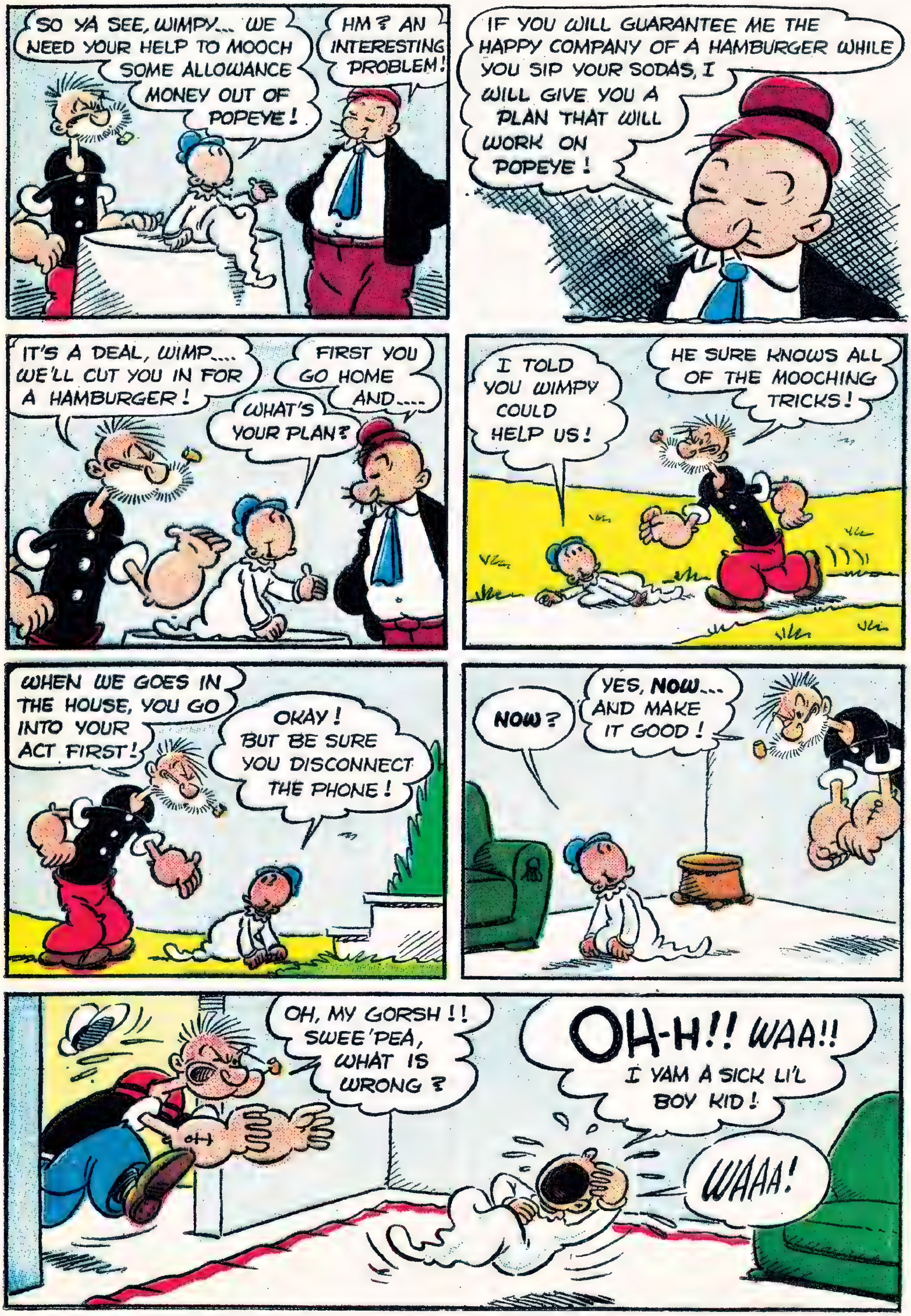

WHA.. HAPPENED?
THE KING ATE YOUR SPINACH AND SUBDUED HERMAN!
NOW WE CAN RETURN TO GOFF AND THE LITTLE KING CAN TAKE HIS RIGHTFUL PLACE ON THE THRONE!
COME, KING WALLACE .... YOUR COUNTRY IS CALLING!
?
COME, COME .... YOUR COUNTRY NEEDS YOU!
?
I SAID WE HAVE TO GO!
GR-R!
ARF! ARF! HE DOESN'T SEEM TO WANT TO GO!
THAT SPINACH MADE HIM QUITE STRONG!
GLOP!
HE WANTS YA TO BEND DOWN!
?
WHEEee!!! HE WANTS YOU TO BE KING!
GLOP!
PLONK
?


HOORAY FER KING THADDEUS THE FIRST!
GOSH!
GLOP!
AS FOR THIS LITTLE SWEE'PEA, I WILL ADOPT HIM AN' HE WILL GROW UP AN' BE ME SON!
GLOP!
YOUR UNCLES WENT BACK TO GOFF AND EVER SINCE THEN YOU HAVE LIVED WIT' ME!
HOME, HERMAN!
YES, YOUR MAJESTY... RIGHT AWAY, SIRE!
TO GOFF
WELL, WHAT DOES YA THINK OF YOUR STORY?
IF I WAS BORN A KING I YAM STILL A KING!
AHOY, YOU SLAVE.... GO FIX ME A TUNA FISH SANDRICH... ME ROYAL TUMMY IS EMPTY!
GO TO BED!!
IN THIS COUNTRY WE HAS NO KINGS..... WE JUST HAS LITTLE BOYS WHAT DO WHAT THEIR PAPPYS SAY!
OH, WELL... IT WAS WORTH A TRY!
GOOD NIGHT!
The END

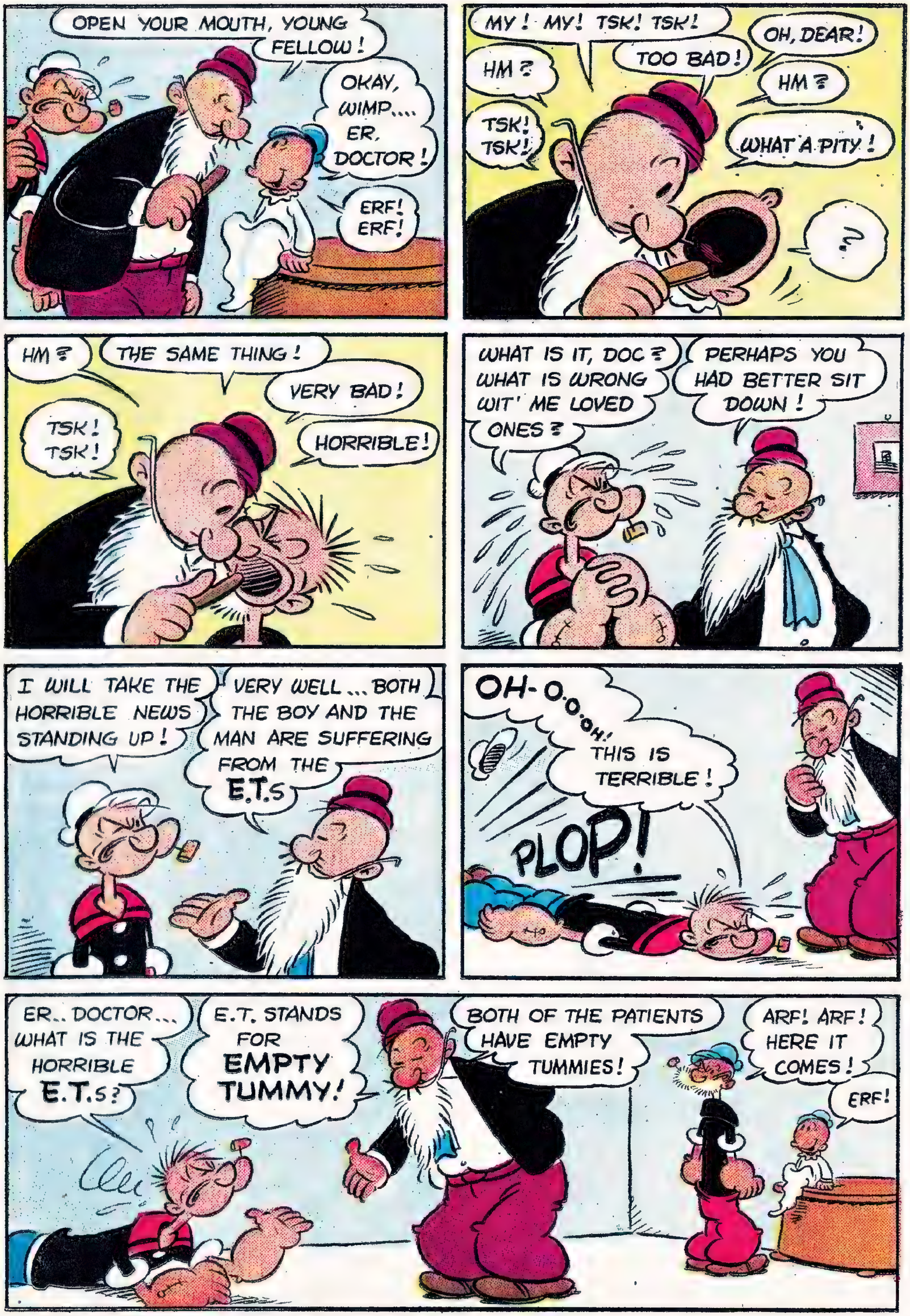
POPEYE
IN
"STOP THE SODAS!"
I YAM WHAT I YAM AN' I YAM SAYING NO!
AHOY, POPEYE... CAN I ASK A QUESTION?
SURE, SWEE'PEA!
I WOULD LIKE TO NEGOTIATE FER AN ADVANCE ON MY ALLOWANCE!
?
?
?
?
AHOY, SON... ME POCKETS IS BARE... I NEEDS SOME CASH.
?
?
ME TOO, GRAMP!
LISTING HERE, YOU TWO MOOCHERS... YOU'RE BOTH UP TO NINETEEN HUNDRED AND NINETY-SIX ON YOUR ALLOWANCES. THERE WILL BE NO MORE ADVANCES!!

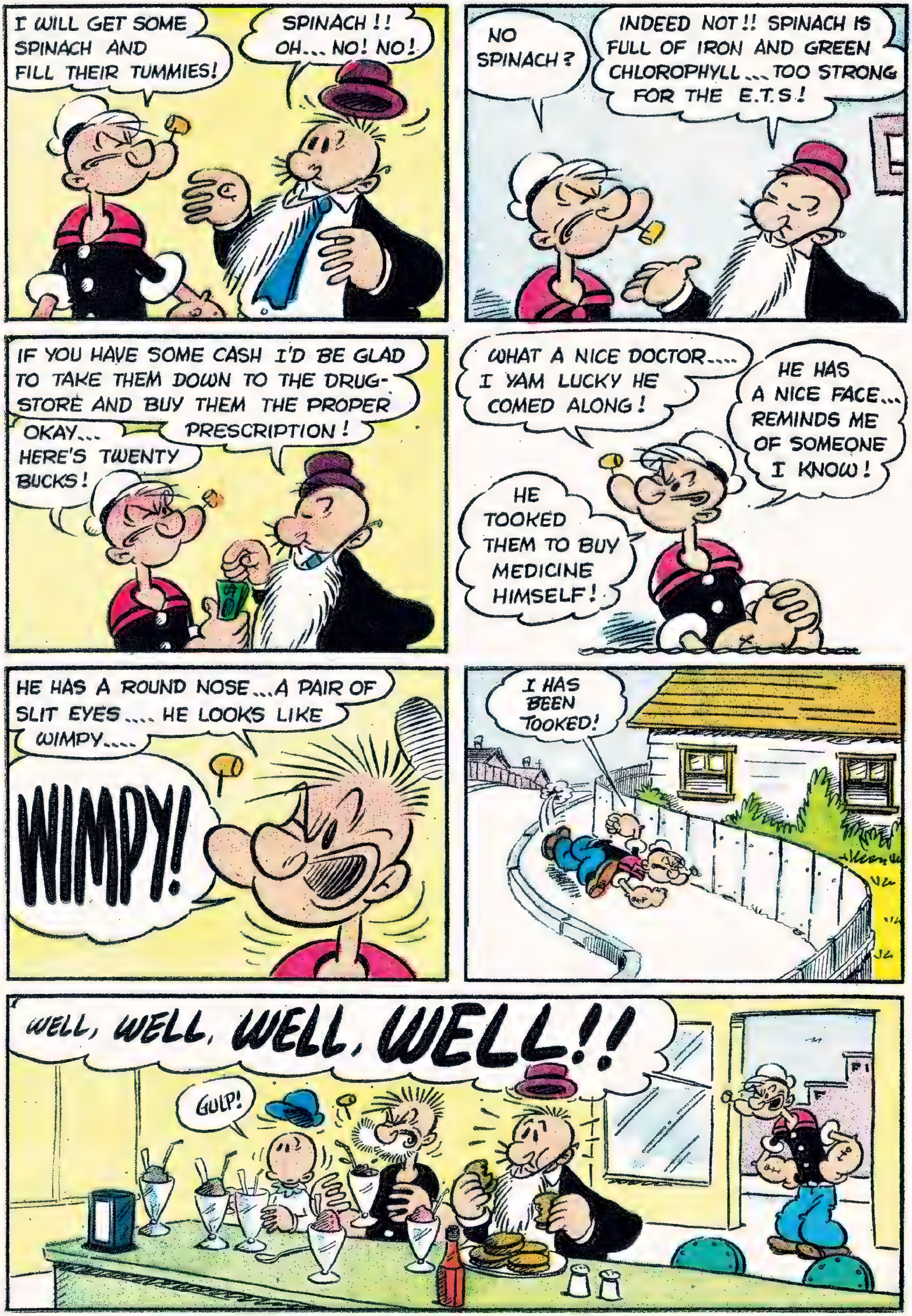

WAA!
I'VE GONE BANKRUPT!
(SNIFF!) YOU DON'T LOVE YOUR DEAR OL' PAPPY NO MORE! (SNIFF!)
I STILL SAYS NO!
IT'S TIME I STARTED RAISING PAPPY AN' SWEE'PEA WITH FIRMNESS!
SPINACH NEWS
LOOK AT THE TWO OF THEM OUT IN THE YARD.... YOU'D THINK IT WAS THE END OF THE WORLD!
I WONDER IF I WAS TOO TOUGH ON THEM?
THEY MAY HAVE SERIOUS MONEY TROUBLES AND I AM THE ONLY ONE THEY CAN COME TO!
BAH!
ME TOO! BAH!
I WAS PRETTY TOUGH!
I'D BETTER HAVE SOME MORE WORDS WITH THEM!
IF YOU TWO SWABS HAS REAL MONEY TROUBLES I MIGHT RECONSIDER...
NOW TELL ME... WHY DOES YA NEED ALLOWANCE ADVANCES?
!
WE HAS THE DESIRE FOR ICED CREAM SODAS!
YUM!
YUM!
GR-R-R-!

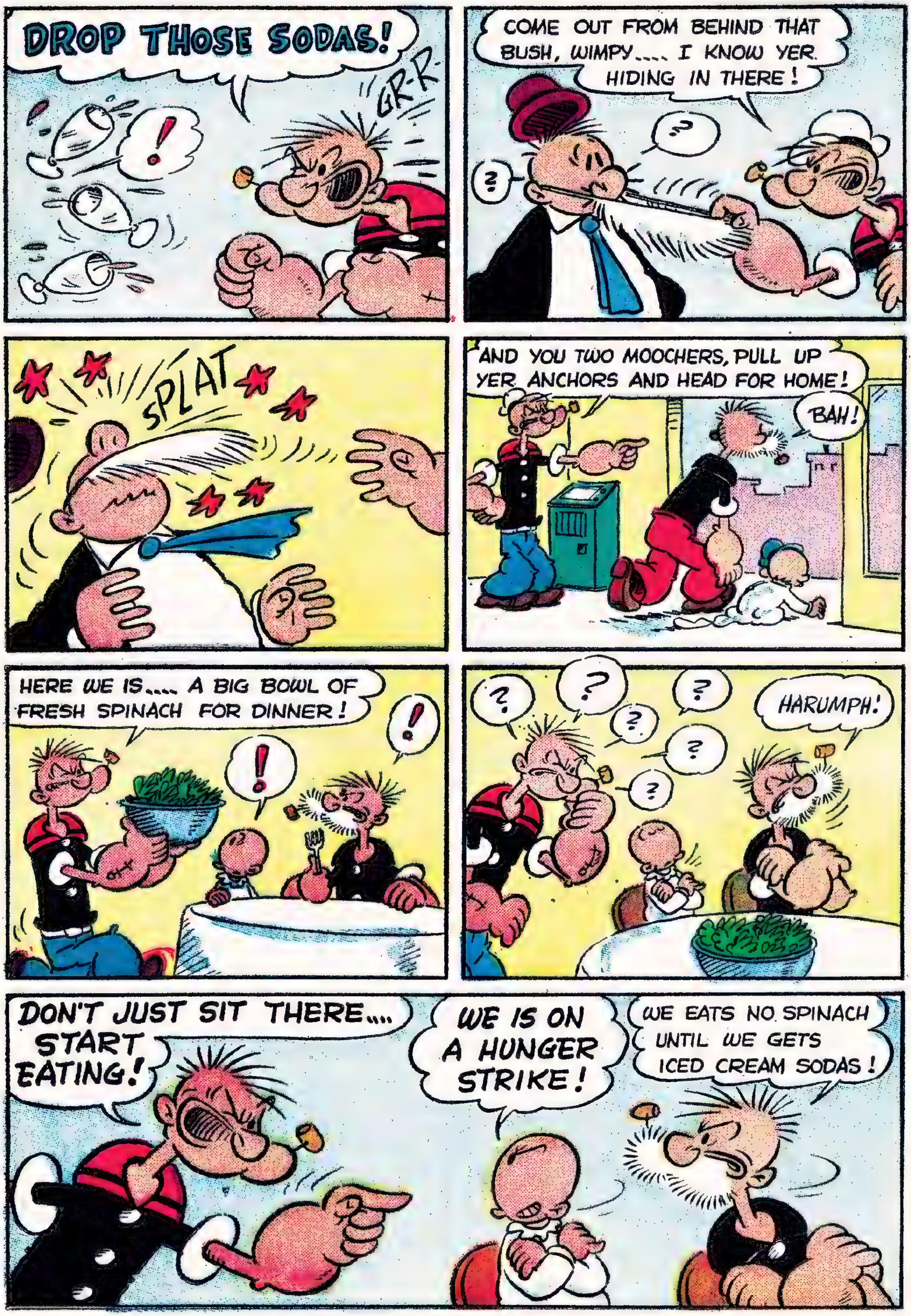

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN.... THE ADVANCE IS OUT!
I WILL NOT GIVE YOU MONEY TO SATISFY YOUR SWEET TOOTHS!
?
?
?
?
BUT, SON.... YER SWEET OL' PAPPY IS SUFFERIN' FROM THE ICED CREAM SODA CRAVES!
YEA... ME TOO.... I YAM SUFFERIN' FROM THE LOW-DOWN ICED CREAM SODA BLUES!
YER A MEAN CRUEL ORFSPRING WHAT HAS NO PITY FER YER FOREFATHER OR YER ADOPTID BOY KID!
SNIFF!
WE MIGHT DIE FROM THE TERRIBLE ICED CREAM SODA BLUES!
BAH! I HAPPENS TO KNOW THAT YOU BOTH HAD SODAS THIS MORNING!
IT'S NO USE, SWEE'PEA... WE TRIED AND LORST!
DON'T BE SILLY...WHEN YOU HAVE A PROBLEM YOU GO TO AN' EXPERT FOR HELP!
COME ON... FOLLOW ME!
WE NEEDS MOOCHING ADVICE AND WIMPY IS THE GREATEST!
J.W. WIMPY
KNOCK

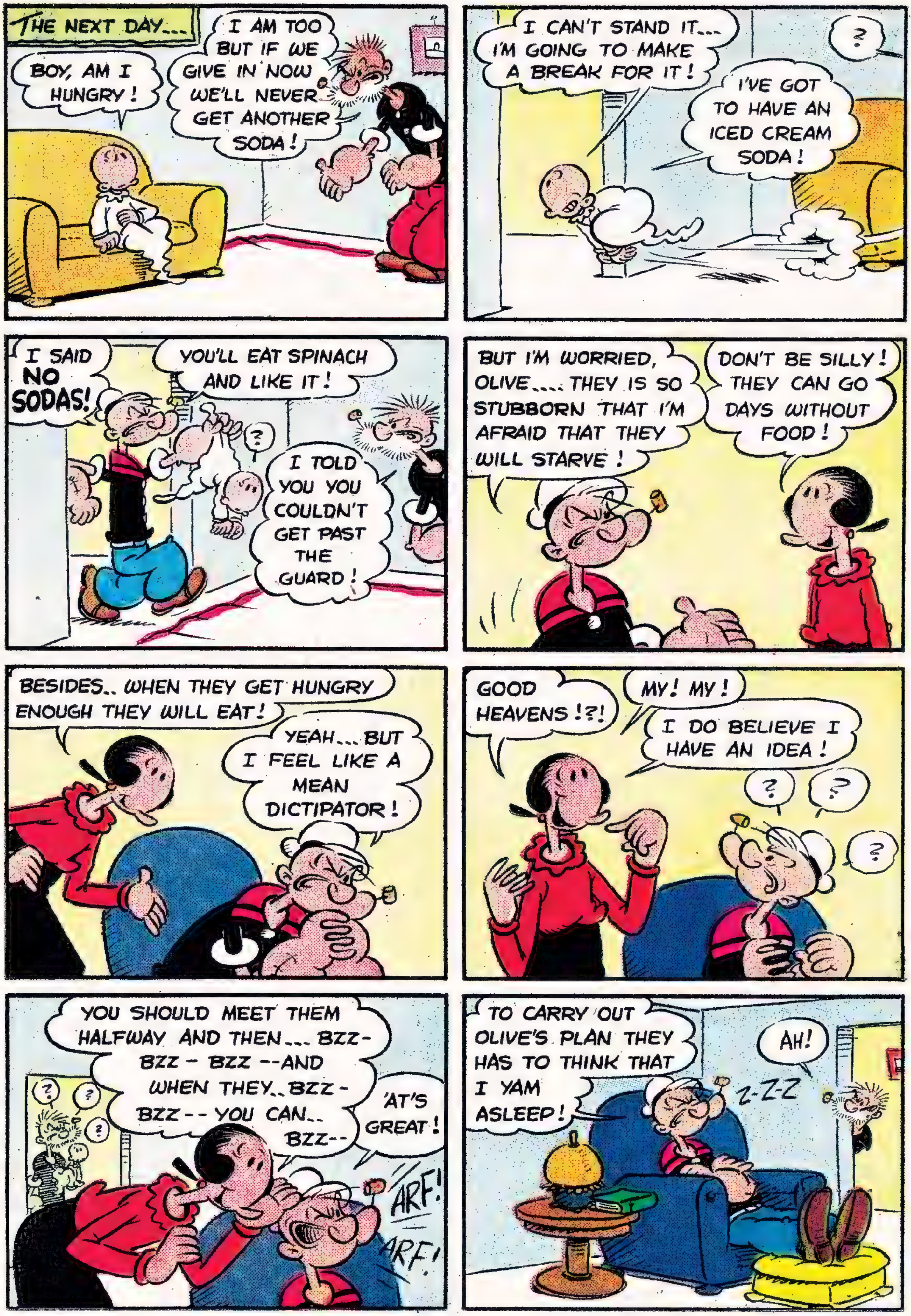

SO YA SEE, WIMPY... WE NEED YOUR HELP TO MOOCH SOME ALLOWANCE MONEY OUT OF POPEYE!
HM? AN INTERESTING PROBLEM!
IF YOU WILL GUARANTEE ME THE HAPPY COMPANY OF A HAMBURGER WHILE YOU SIP YOUR SODAS, I WILL GIVE YOU A PLAN THAT WILL WORK ON POPEYE!
IT'S A DEAL, WIMP.... WE'LL CUT YOU IN FOR A HAMBURGER!
WHAT'S YOUR PLAN?
FIRST YOU GO HOME AND....
I TOLD YOU WIMPY COULD HELP US!
HE SURE KNOWS ALL OF THE MOOCHING TRICKS!
WHEN WE GOES IN THE HOUSE, YOU GO INTO YOUR ACT FIRST!
OKAY! BUT BE SURE YOU DISCONNECT THE PHONE!
NOW?
YES, NOW... AND MAKE IT GOOD!
OH, MY GORSH!! SWEE'PEA, WHAT IS WRONG?
OH-H!! WAA!! I YAM A SICK LI'L BOY KID!
WAAA!

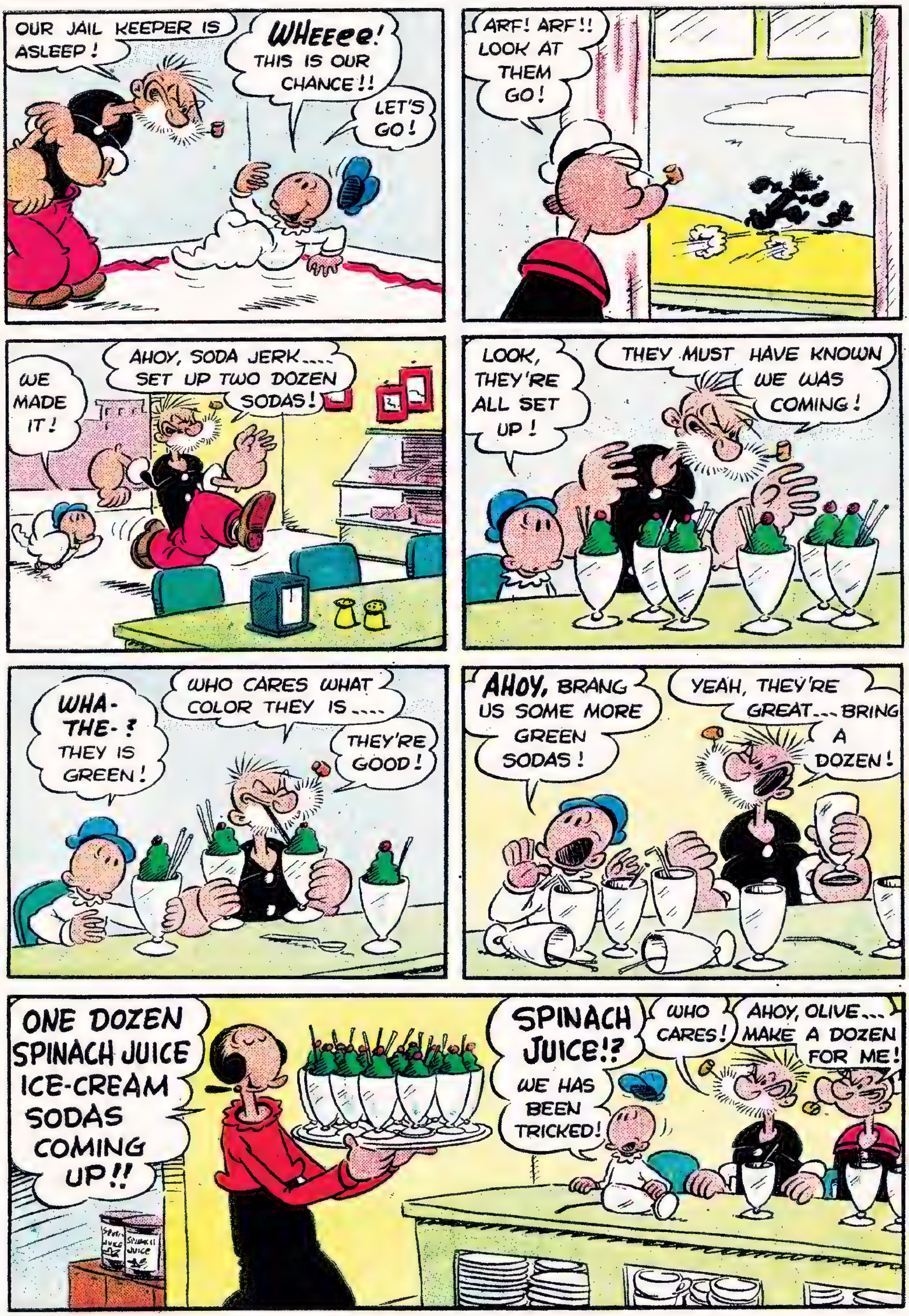
TAKE IT EASY.... I WILL CALL A DOCTOR!
WAA!
COME QUICK! DOCTOR! HELP!
QUICK! BRING A HOSPITAL!
?
?
?
?
THE PHONE IS OUT OF ORDER!
WAA!
OH MY GORSH! PAPPY TOO!
!
WHAAA!
OH! THIS IS TERRIBLE!
ME PAPPY AND ME BOY KID IS SICK!!
I NEEDS A DOCTOR!
DID SOMEONE CALL FOR A DOCTOR?
?
?
DOCTOR! DOCTOR! SAVE ME FAMILY!!
CERTAINLY, SIR.... WHERE ARE SWEE'PEA AND... ER, I MEAN WHERE ARE THE PATIENTS?


OPEN YOUR MOUTH, YOUNG FELLOW!
OKAY, WIMP.... ER, DOCTOR!
ERF! ERF!
MY! MY! TSK! TSK!
HM?
TOO BAD!
OH, DEAR!
HM?
TSK! TSK!
WHAT A PITY!
?
HM?
THE SAME THING!
VERY BAD!
TSK! TSK!
HORRIBLE!
WHAT IS IT, DOC? WHAT IS WRONG WIT' ME LOVED ONES?
PERHAPS YOU HAD BETTER SIT DOWN!
I WILL TAKE THE HORRIBLE NEWS STANDING UP!
VERY WELL... BOTH THE BOY AND THE MAN ARE SUFFERING FROM THE E.T.S
OH-O-O-OH! THIS IS TERRIBLE!
PLOP!
ER.. DOCTOR... WHAT IS THE HORRIBLE E.T.S?
E.T. STANDS FOR EMPTY TUMMY!
BOTH OF THE PATIENTS HAVE EMPTY TUMMIES!
ARF! ARF! HERE IT COMES!
ERF!


I WILL GET SOME SPINACH AND FILL THEIR TUMMIES!
SPINACH!! OH... NO! NO!
NO SPINACH?
INDEED NOT!! SPINACH IS FULL OF IRON AND GREEN CHLOROPHYLL... TOO STRONG FOR THE E.T.S!
IF YOU HAVE SOME CASH I'D BE GLAD TO TAKE THEM DOWN TO THE DRUG-STORE AND BUY THEM THE PROPER PRESCRIPTION!
OKAY... HERE'S TWENTY BUCKS!
WHAT A NICE DOCTOR.... I YAM LUCKY HE COMED ALONG!
HE HAS A NICE FACE... REMINDS ME OF SOMEONE I KNOW!
HE TOOKED THEM TO BUY MEDICINE HIMSELF!
HE HAS A ROUND NOSE... A PAIR OF SLIT EYES.... HE LOOKS LIKE WIMPY....
WIMPY!
I HAS BEEN TOOKED!
WELL, WELL, WELL, WELL!!
GULP!


DROP THOSE SODAS!
!
GR-R
COME OUT FROM BEHIND THAT BUSH, WIMPY.... I KNOW YER HIDING IN THERE!
?
?
SPLAT
AND YOU TWO MOOCHERS, PULL UP YER ANCHORS AND HEAD FOR HOME!
BAH!
HERE WE IS.... A BIG BOWL OF FRESH SPINACH FOR DINNER!
!
!
?
?
?
?
?
?
HARUMPH!
DON'T JUST SIT THERE.... START EATING!
WE IS ON A HUNGER STRIKE!
WE EATS NO SPINACH UNTIL WE GETS ICED CREAM SODAS!


THE NEXT DAY...
BOY, AM I HUNGRY!
I AM TOO BUT IF WE GIVE IN NOW WE'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER SODA!
I CAN'T STAND IT... I'M GOING TO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!
?
I'VE GOT TO HAVE AN ICED CREAM SODA!
I SAID NO SODAS!
YOU'LL EAT SPINACH AND LIKE IT!
?
I TOLD YOU YOU COULDN'T GET PAST THE GUARD!
BUT I'M WORRIED, OLIVE.... THEY IS SO STUBBORN THAT I'M AFRAID THAT THEY WILL STARVE!
DON'T BE SILLY! THEY CAN GO DAYS WITHOUT FOOD!
BESIDES.. WHEN THEY GET HUNGRY ENOUGH THEY WILL EAT!
YEAH... BUT I FEEL LIKE A MEAN DICTIPATOR!
GOOD HEAVENS!?!
MY! MY!
I DO BELIEVE I HAVE AN IDEA!
?
?
?
YOU SHOULD MEET THEM HALFWAY AND THEN... BZZ-BZZ - BZZ --AND WHEN THEY..BZZ-BZZ-- YOU CAN.. BZZ--
?
?
?
'AT'S GREAT!
ARF! ARF!
TO CARRY OUT OLIVE'S PLAN THEY HAS TO THINK THAT I YAM ASLEEP!
Z-Z-Z
AH!


OUR JAIL KEEPER IS ASLEEP!
WHEEeee! THIS IS OUR CHANCE!!
LET'S GO!
ARF! ARF!! LOOK AT THEM GO!
WE MADE IT!
AHOY, SODA JERK.... SET UP TWO DOZEN SODAS!
LOOK, THEY'RE ALL SET UP!
THEY MUST HAVE KNOWN WE WAS COMING!
WHA-THE-? THEY IS GREEN!
WHO CARES WHAT COLOR THEY IS....
THEY'RE GOOD!
AHOY, BRANG US SOME MORE GREEN SODAS!
YEAH, THEY'RE GREAT... BRING A DOZEN!
ONE DOZEN SPINACH JUICE ICE-CREAM SODAS COMING UP!!
SPINACH JUICE!? WE HAS BEEN TRICKED!
WHO CARES!
AHOY, OLIVE... MAKE A DOZEN FOR ME!
SPINACH JUICE
SPINACH JUICE

Mountain Magic

"Did I ever tell you about the time I climbed Mount Everest?"

It was Uncle Elmo asking. He was seated cross-legged with his nephew, John Hardy, and four of John's closest friends in the grapevine hideout in the Hardy backyard.

Uncle Elmo was the only adult ever allowed in the hideout. He was different from other grown-ups. He had traveled all over the world as a "soldier of fortune." He was a busy man, but he always had time for kids. He had wonderful stories to tell, though they did get a little wild sometimes.

"It was in the last World War," Uncle Elmo said, "I was flying over the Hump from India. Had to bail out in a terrible storm, and here was this mountain barring my way. I didn't know it was Everest—not at the time—or I might not have had the nerve to tackle it—"

"Like the bumble-bee," John said, "who doesn't realize he is aerodynamically unsound. He flies anyway."

Uncle Elmo nodded gravely. "I climbed and I climbed. I got to a place where the rock went straight up, just as smooth as a plastered wall. High above me I could see a ledge. If I could throw a rope over it, I could climb up that way. But I didn't have a rope. How do you think I got one?"

"How did you?"

"I pretended to be a piece of eagle bait. When an eagle flew down to eat me, I grabbed him and stripped his feathers off. Eagles belong to the genus *aquila*, you know. They have feathers all the way down to their toes. Well, I took the eagle's feathers and made myself a feather rope—"

"I never heard of a feather rope!"

"That's probably because no one but me ever thought to make one. They're very strong—and they have other virtues, as you'll see. What I did was lasso the projecting ledge and start to climb. I used to be a cowboy on the King Ranch. I'm a good lassoer. But there's one thing the matter with a feather rope: The feathers tickle. They tickled my hands so much I had to let go. I started falling. Fortunately, I used to be an acrobat in Ringling's circus, so I was able to catch the rope with my foot, do a couple of cartwheels in the air to fasten the rope securely around my foot—then I climbed on up without using my hands. Feather ropes can't tickle through army boots, you know. Well, the rest of it was easy—"

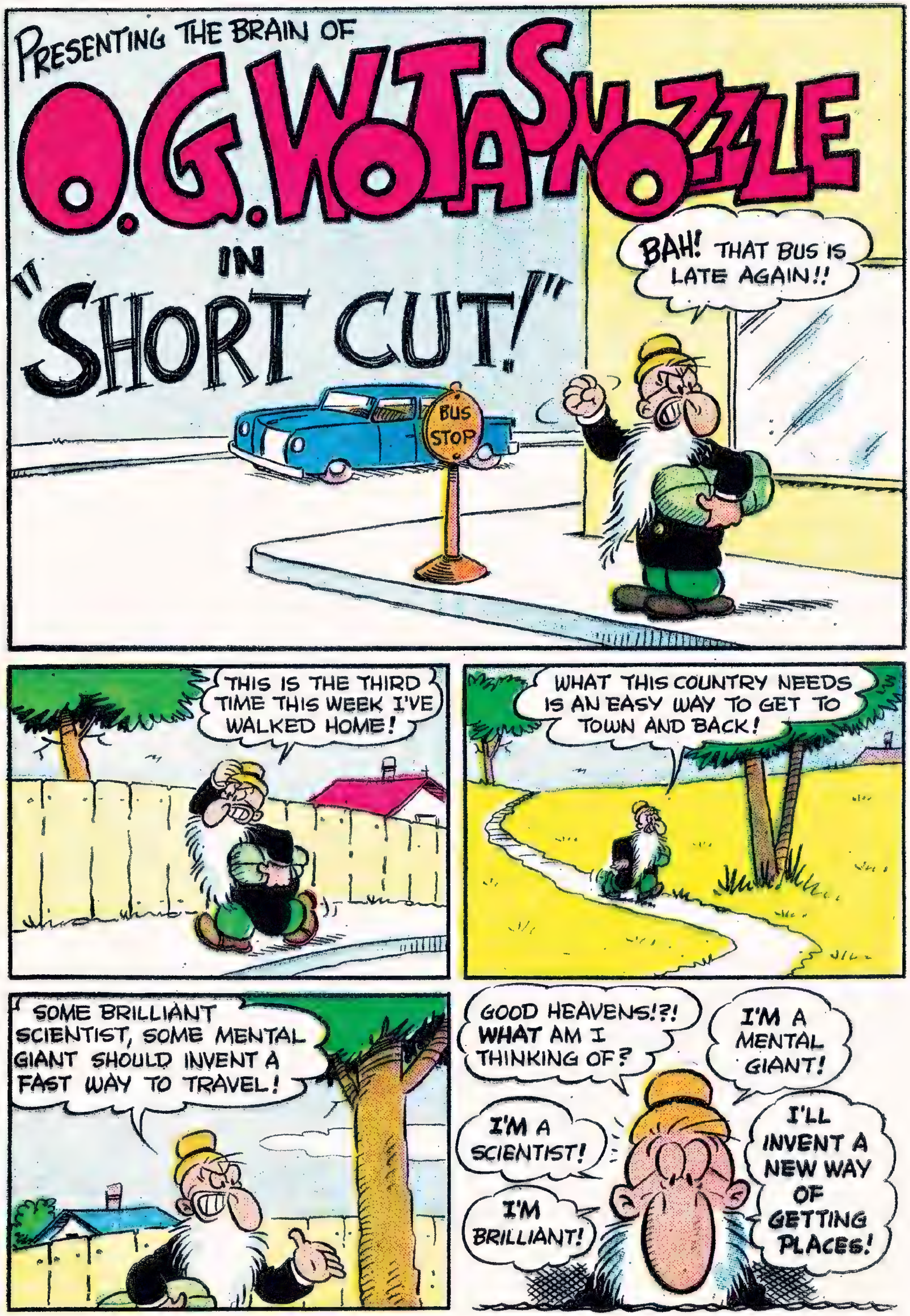
"Why boy—you *know* we won World War II. That *proves* I got back to my regiment—"

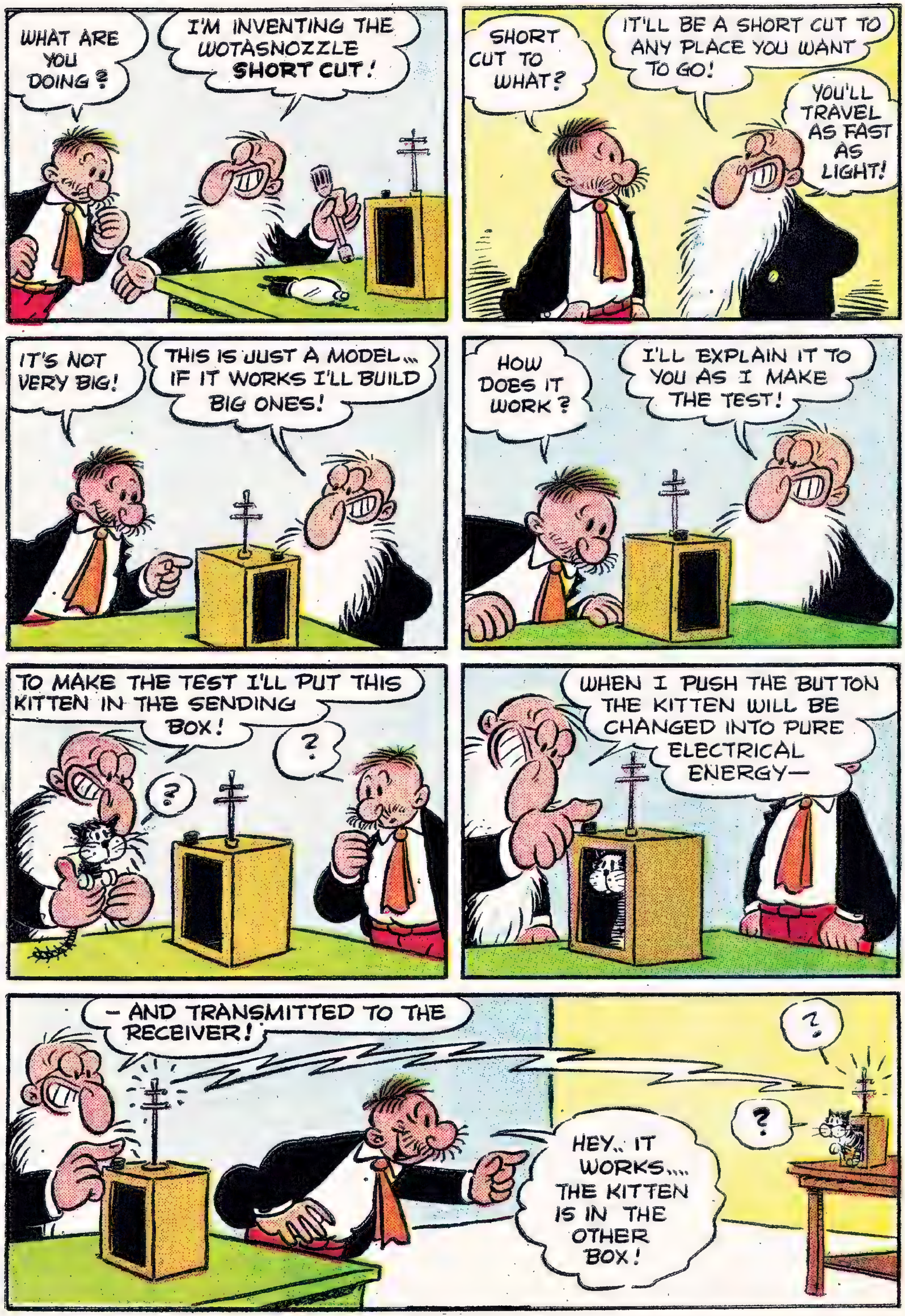
"Uncle Elmo," John said, and the twinkle was in *his* eye this time. "What kind of bird did you say you got the feathers from to make your feather rope?"

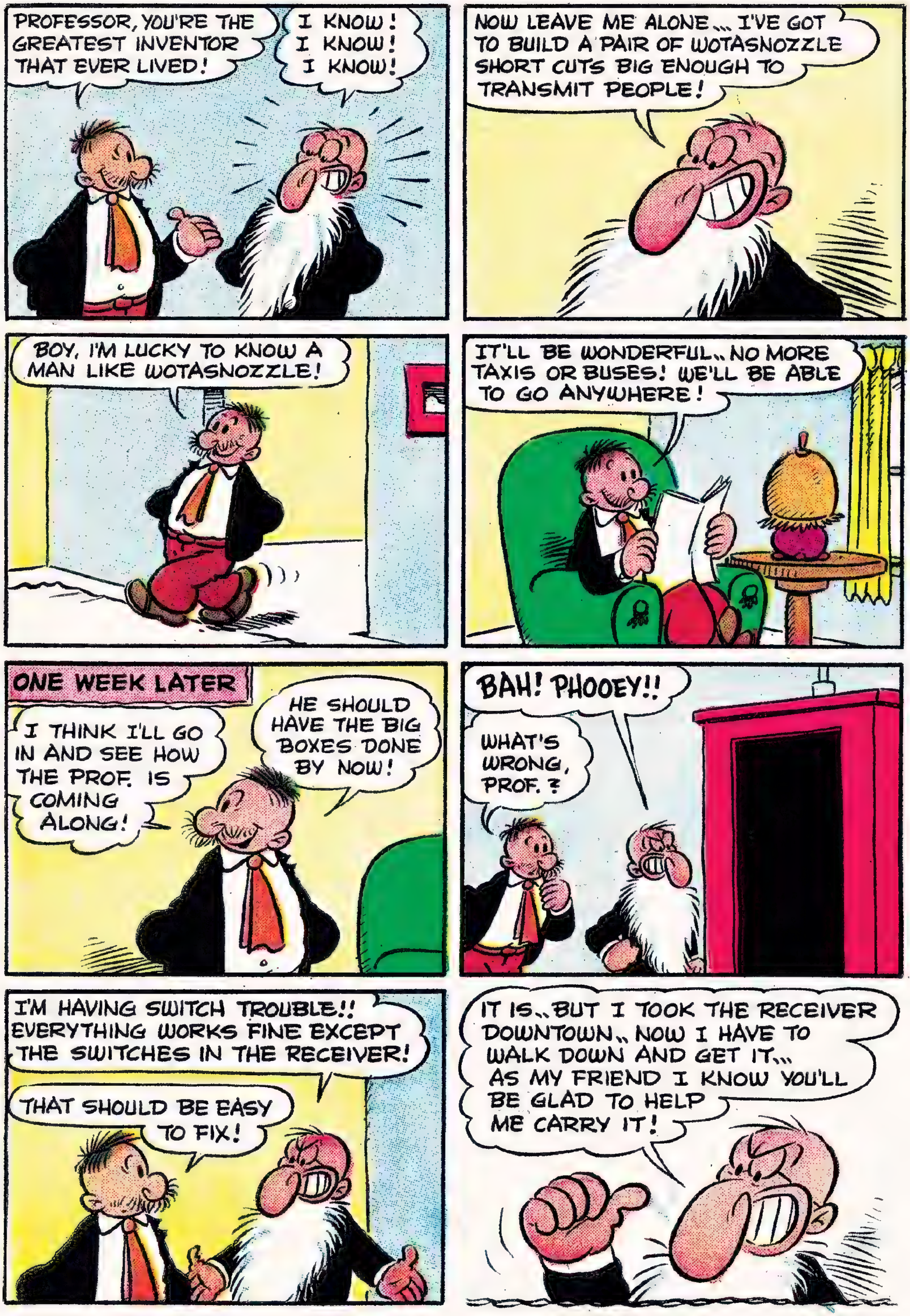
"Golden eagle. Bald eagles don't have enough feathers—"

"Uncle Elmo, there are no golden eagles in the Himalayan Mountains where Mount Everest is."

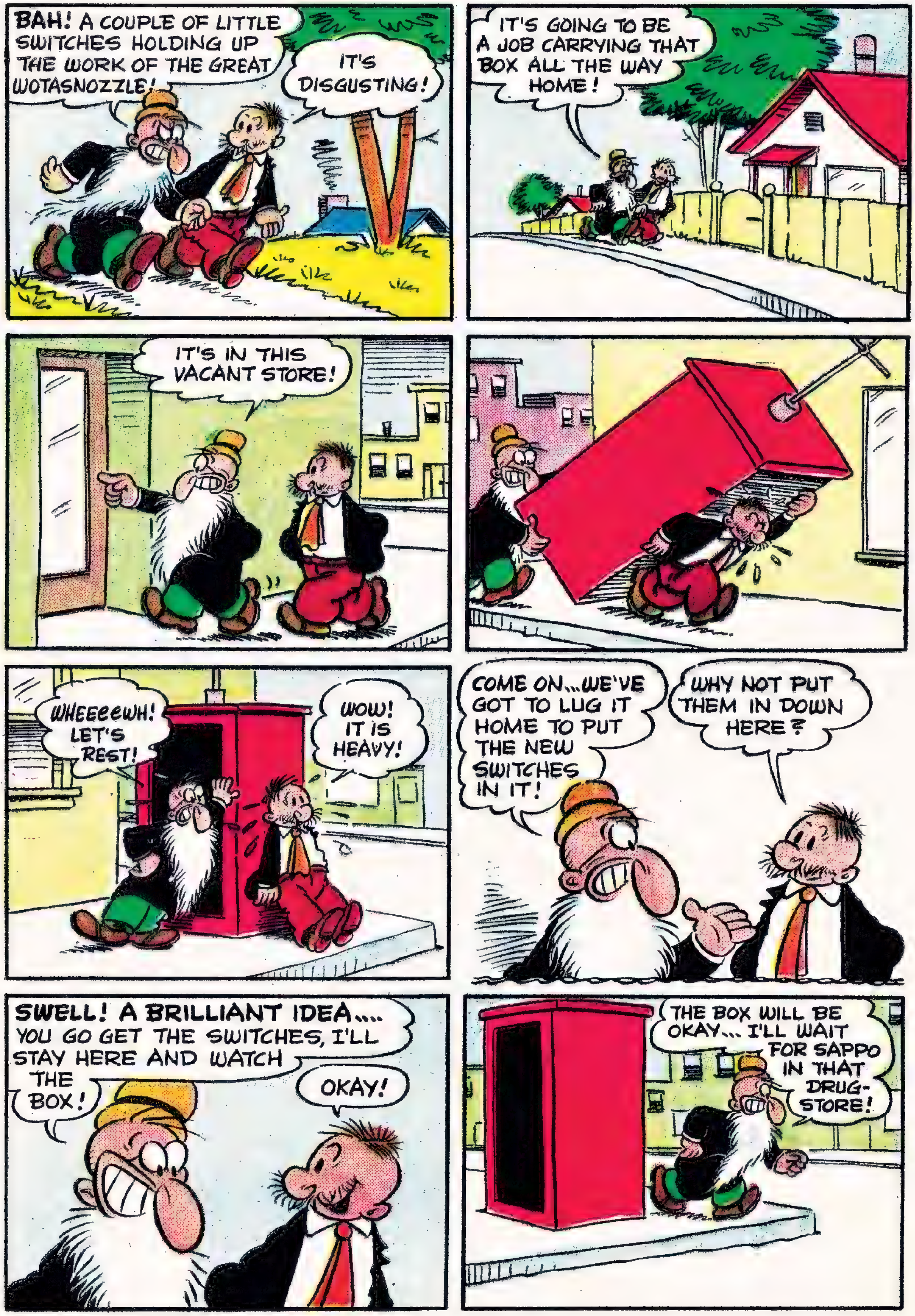
"That so?" Uncle Elmo looked surprised. "Must have been some other kind of bird—or some other mountain." He seemed anxious to change the subject. "Let's all go downtown and get a chalocate soda—and I'll tell you about the Abominable Snowman I met on the way down the mountain."

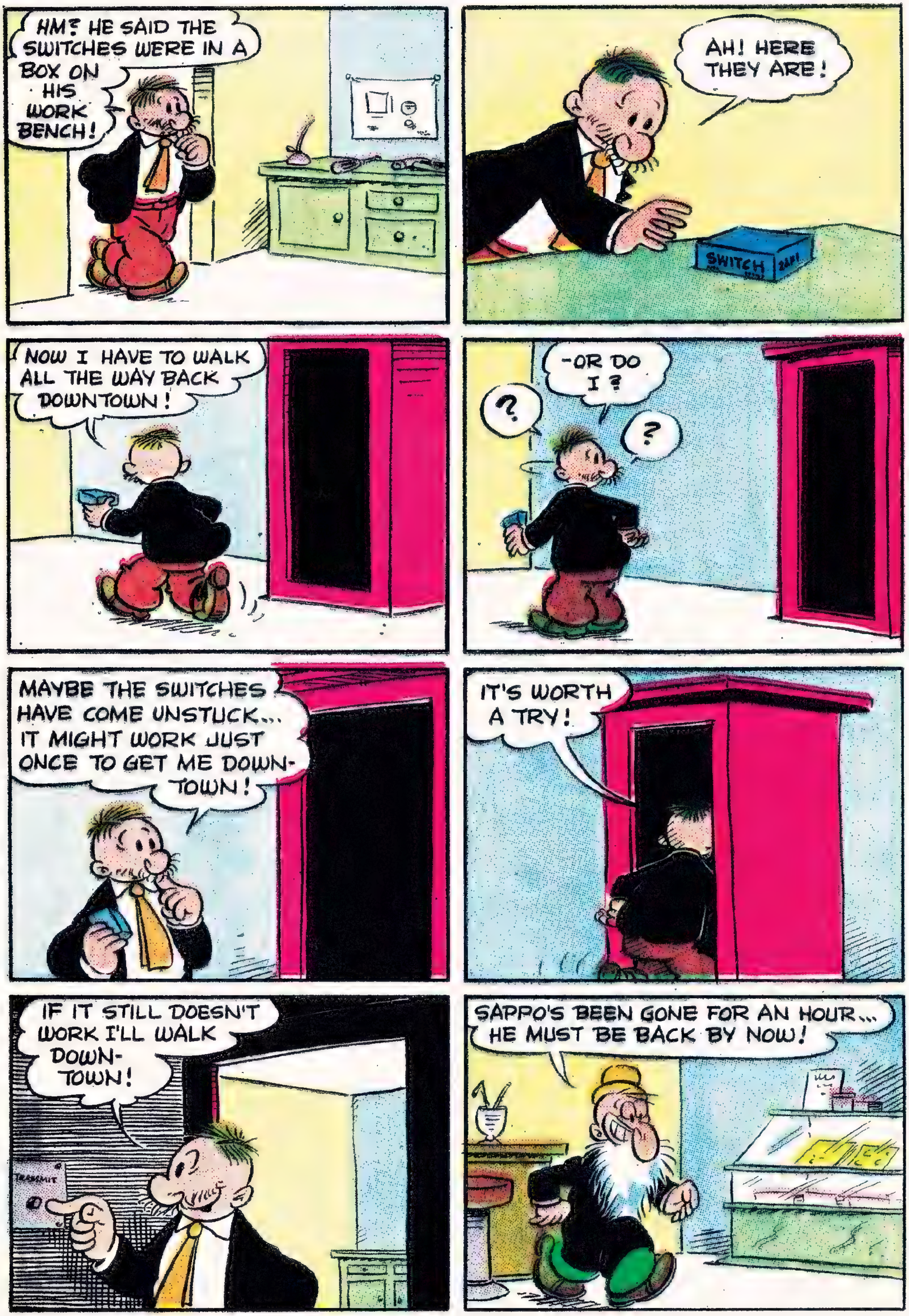

PRESENTING THE BRAIN OF
O.G. WOTASNOZZLE
IN
"SHORT CUT!"
BAH! THAT BUS IS LATE AGAIN!!
BUS STOP
THIS IS THE THIRD TIME THIS WEEK I'VE WALKED HOME!
WHAT THIS COUNTRY NEEDS IS AN EASY WAY TO GET TO TOWN AND BACK!
SOME BRILLIANT SCIENTIST, SOME MENTAL GIANT SHOULD INVENT A FAST WAY TO TRAVEL!
GOOD HEAVENS!?! WHAT AM I THINKING OF?
I'M A MENTAL GIANT!
I'M A SCIENTIST!
I'M BRILLIANT!
I'LL INVENT A NEW WAY OF GETTING PLACES!

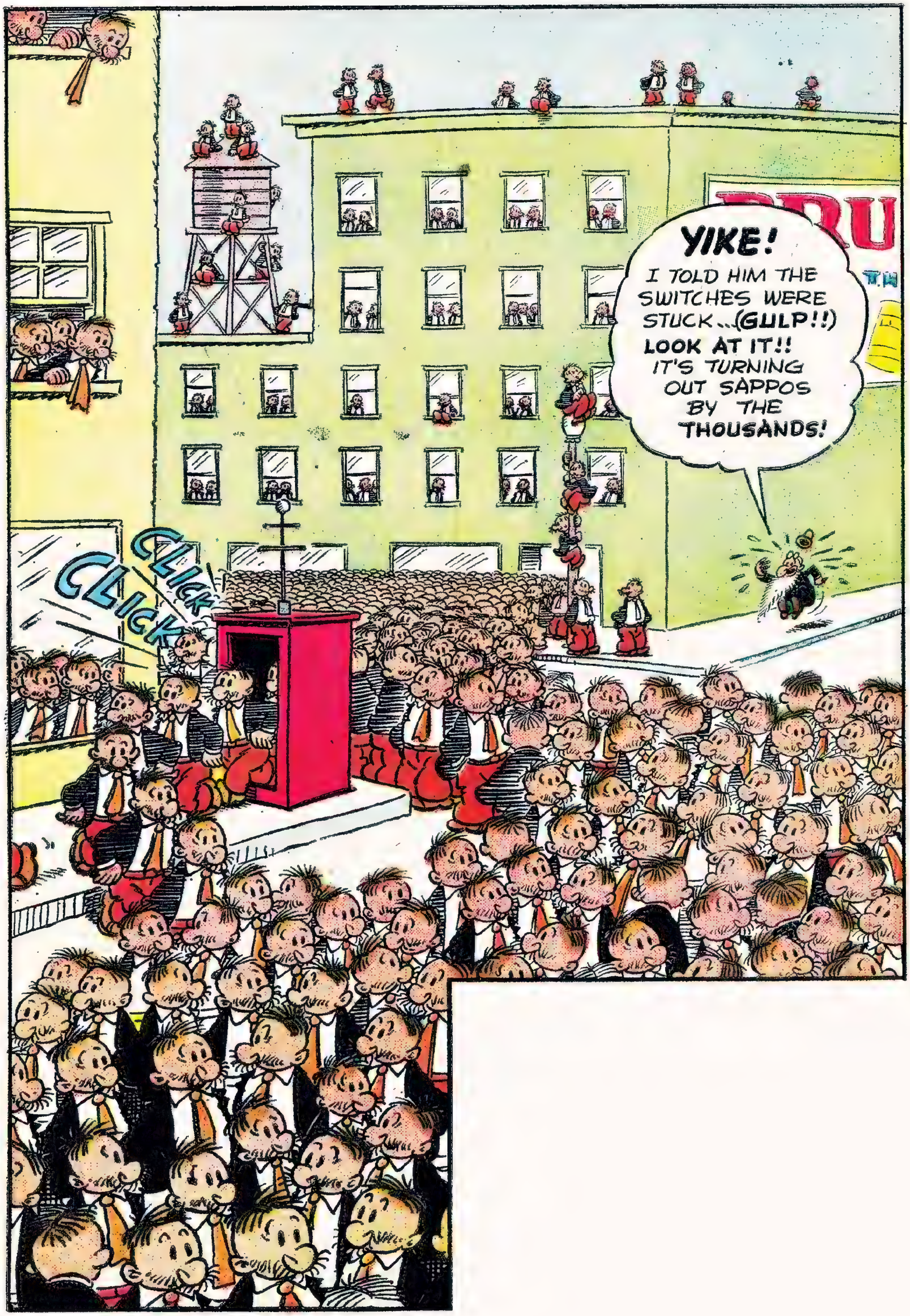

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M INVENTING THE WOTASNOZZLE SHORT CUT!
SHORT CUT TO WHAT?
IT'LL BE A SHORT CUT TO ANY PLACE YOU WANT TO GO!
YOU'LL TRAVEL AS FAST AS LIGHT!
IT'S NOT VERY BIG!
THIS IS JUST A MODEL... IF IT WORKS I'LL BUILD BIG ONES!
HOW DOES IT WORK?
I'LL EXPLAIN IT TO YOU AS I MAKE THE TEST!
TO MAKE THE TEST I'LL PUT THIS KITTEN IN THE SENDING BOX!
?
?
WHEN I PUSH THE BUTTON THE KITTEN WILL BE CHANGED INTO PURE ELECTRICAL ENERGY—
—AND TRANSMITTED TO THE RECEIVER!
?
?
HEY.. IT WORKS.... THE KITTEN IS IN THE OTHER BOX!

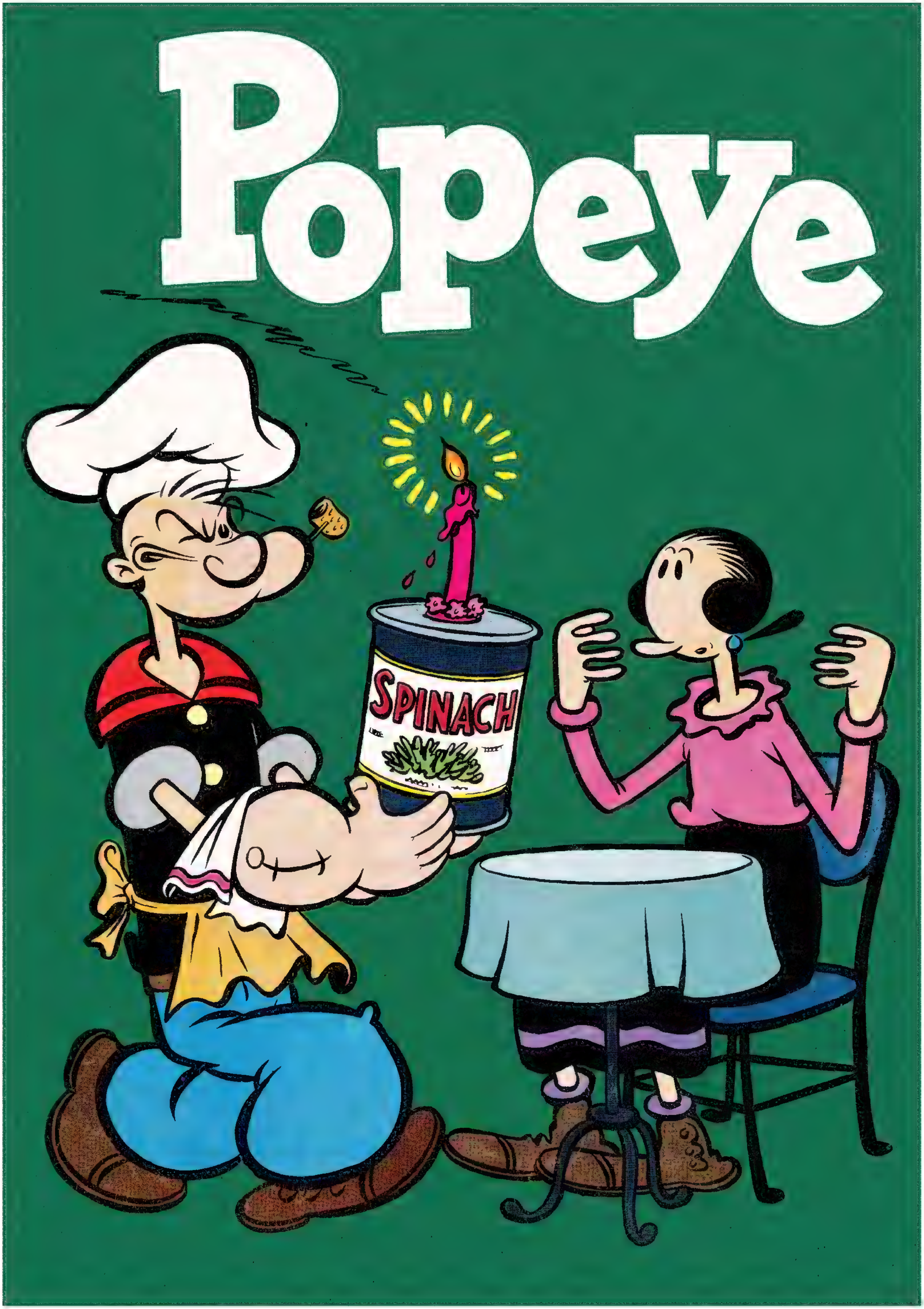


PROFESSOR, YOU'RE THE GREATEST INVENTOR THAT EVER LIVED!
I KNOW! I KNOW! I KNOW!
NOW LEAVE ME ALONE... I'VE GOT TO BUILD A PAIR OF WOTASNOZZLE SHORT CUTS BIG ENOUGH TO TRANSMIT PEOPLE!
BOY, I'M LUCKY TO KNOW A MAN LIKE WOTASNOZZLE!
IT'LL BE WONDERFUL.. NO MORE TAXIS OR BUSES! WE'LL BE ABLE TO GO ANYWHERE!
ONE WEEK LATER
I THINK I'LL GO IN AND SEE HOW THE PROF. IS COMING ALONG!
HE SHOULD HAVE THE BIG BOXES DONE BY NOW!
BAH! PHOOEY!!
WHAT'S WRONG, PROF.?
I'M HAVING SWITCH TROUBLE!! EVERYTHING WORKS FINE EXCEPT THE SWITCHES IN THE RECEIVER!
THAT SHOULD BE EASY TO FIX!
IT IS..BUT I TOOK THE RECEIVER DOWNTOWN.. NOW I HAVE TO WALK DOWN AND GET IT... AS MY FRIEND I KNOW YOU'LL BE GLAD TO HELP ME CARRY IT!


BAH! A COUPLE OF LITTLE SWITCHES HOLDING UP THE WORK OF THE GREAT WOTASNOZZLE!
IT'S DISGUSTING!
IT'S GOING TO BE A JOB CARRYING THAT BOX ALL THE WAY HOME!
IT'S IN THIS VACANT STORE!
WHEEEEWH! LET'S REST!
WOW! IT IS HEAVY!
COME ON...WE'VE GOT TO LUG IT HOME TO PUT THE NEW SWITCHES IN IT!
WHY NOT PUT THEM IN DOWN HERE?
SWELL! A BRILLIANT IDEA.... YOU GO GET THE SWITCHES, I'LL STAY HERE AND WATCH THE BOX!
OKAY!
THE BOX WILL BE OKAY... I'LL WAIT FOR SAPPO IN THAT DRUG-STORE!

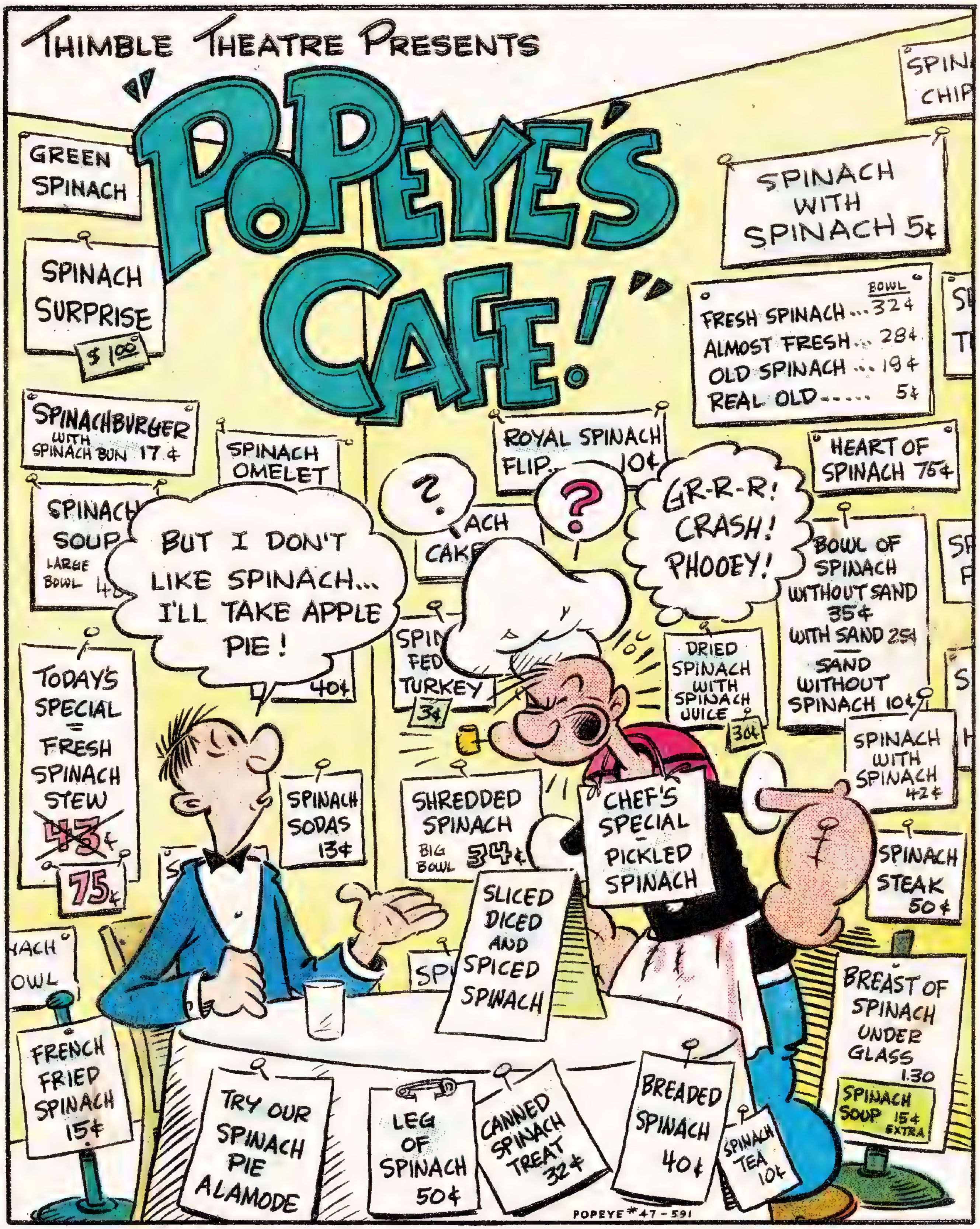

HM? HE SAID THE SWITCHES WERE IN A BOX ON HIS WORK BENCH!
AH! HERE THEY ARE!
SWITCH
NOW I HAVE TO WALK ALL THE WAY BACK DOWNTOWN!
-OR DO I?
?
?
MAYBE THE SWITCHES HAVE COME UNSTUCK... IT MIGHT WORK JUST ONCE TO GET ME DOWN-TOWN!
IT'S WORTH A TRY!
IF IT STILL DOESN'T WORK I'LL WALK DOWN-TOWN!
SAPPO'S BEEN GONE FOR AN HOUR... HE MUST BE BACK BY NOW!

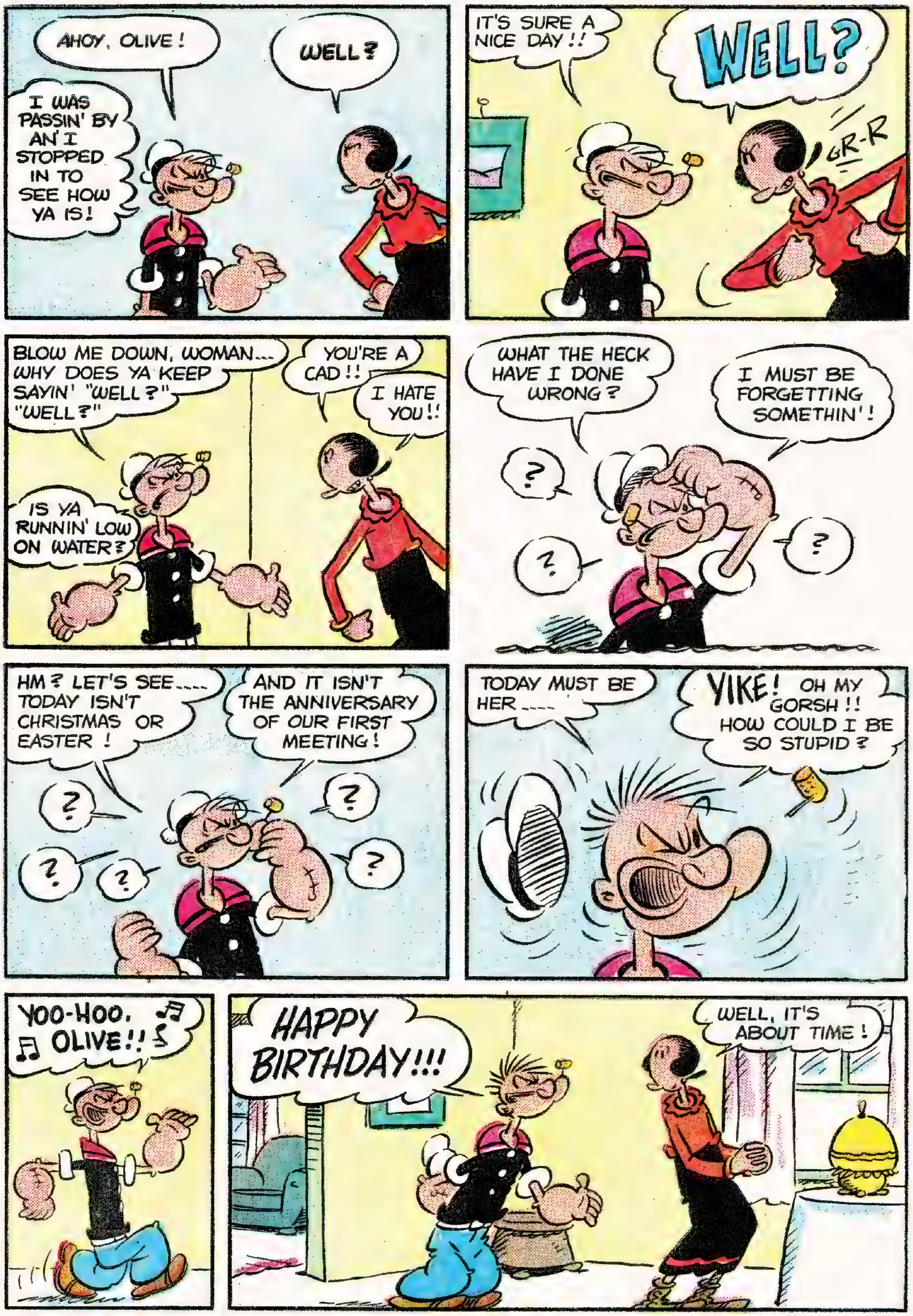

YIKE!
I TOLD HIM THE SWITCHES WERE STUCK...(GULP!!) LOOK AT IT!! IT'S TURNING OUT SAPPOS BY THE THOUSANDS!
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK

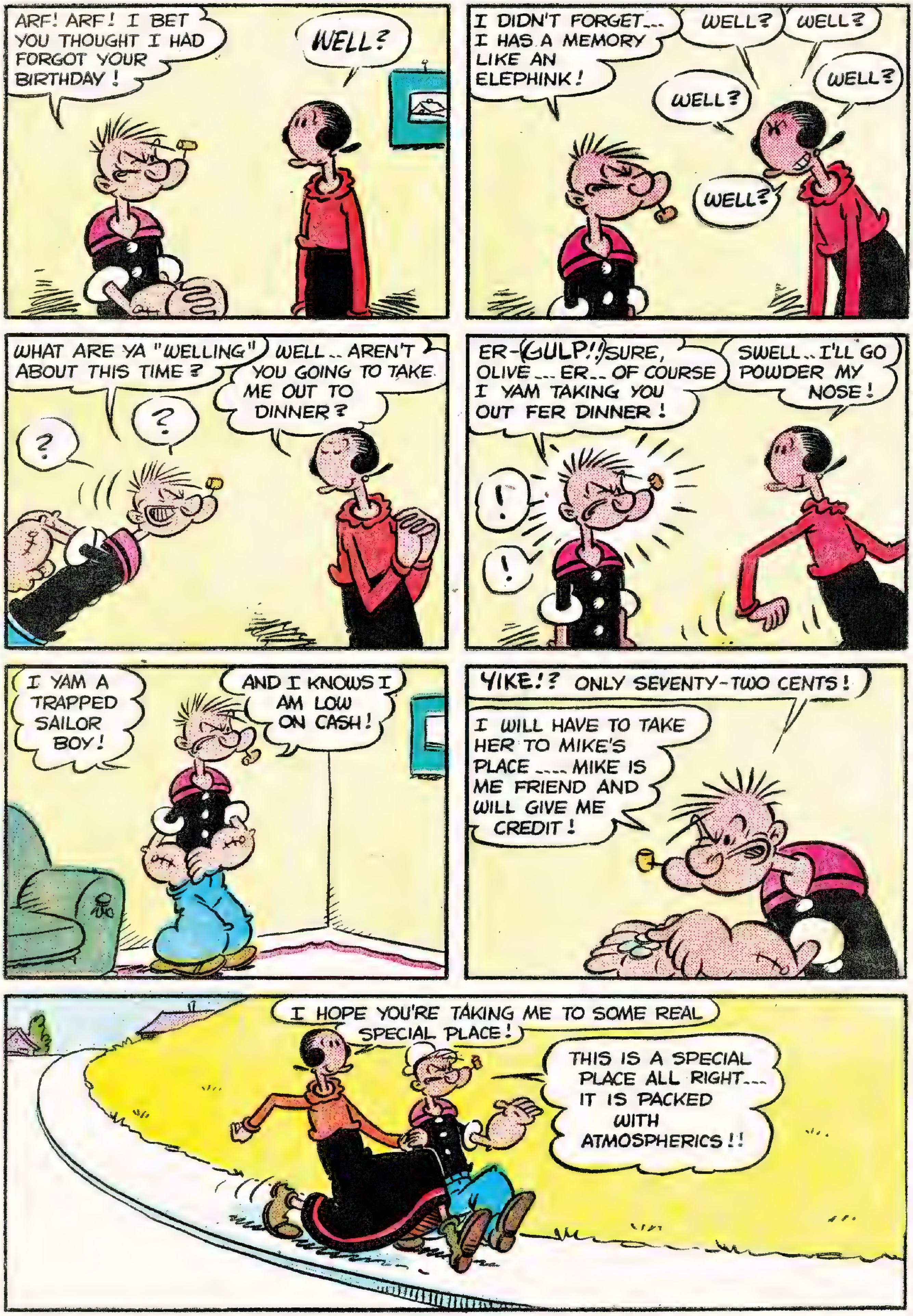


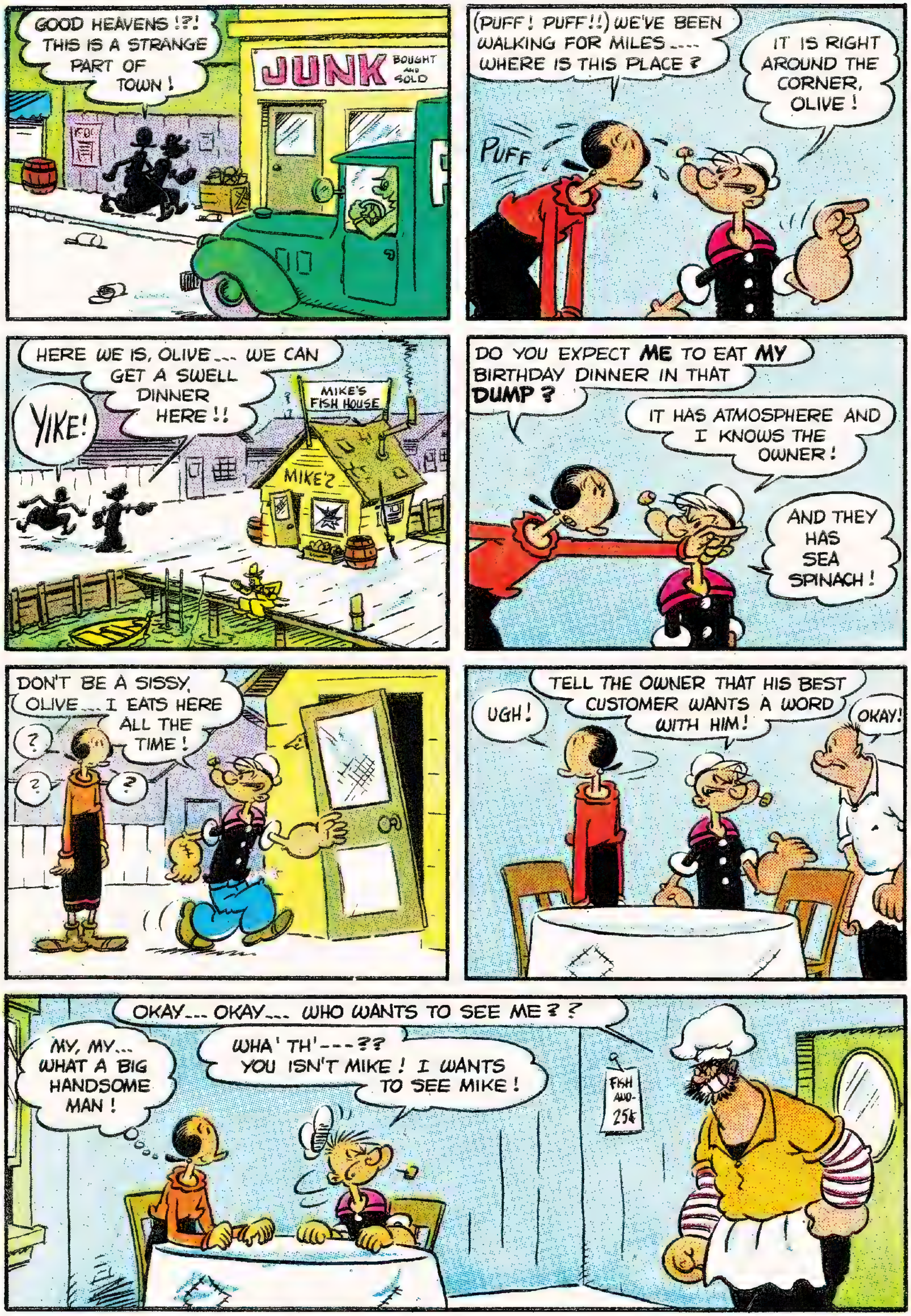
Popeye #47, January-March 1959

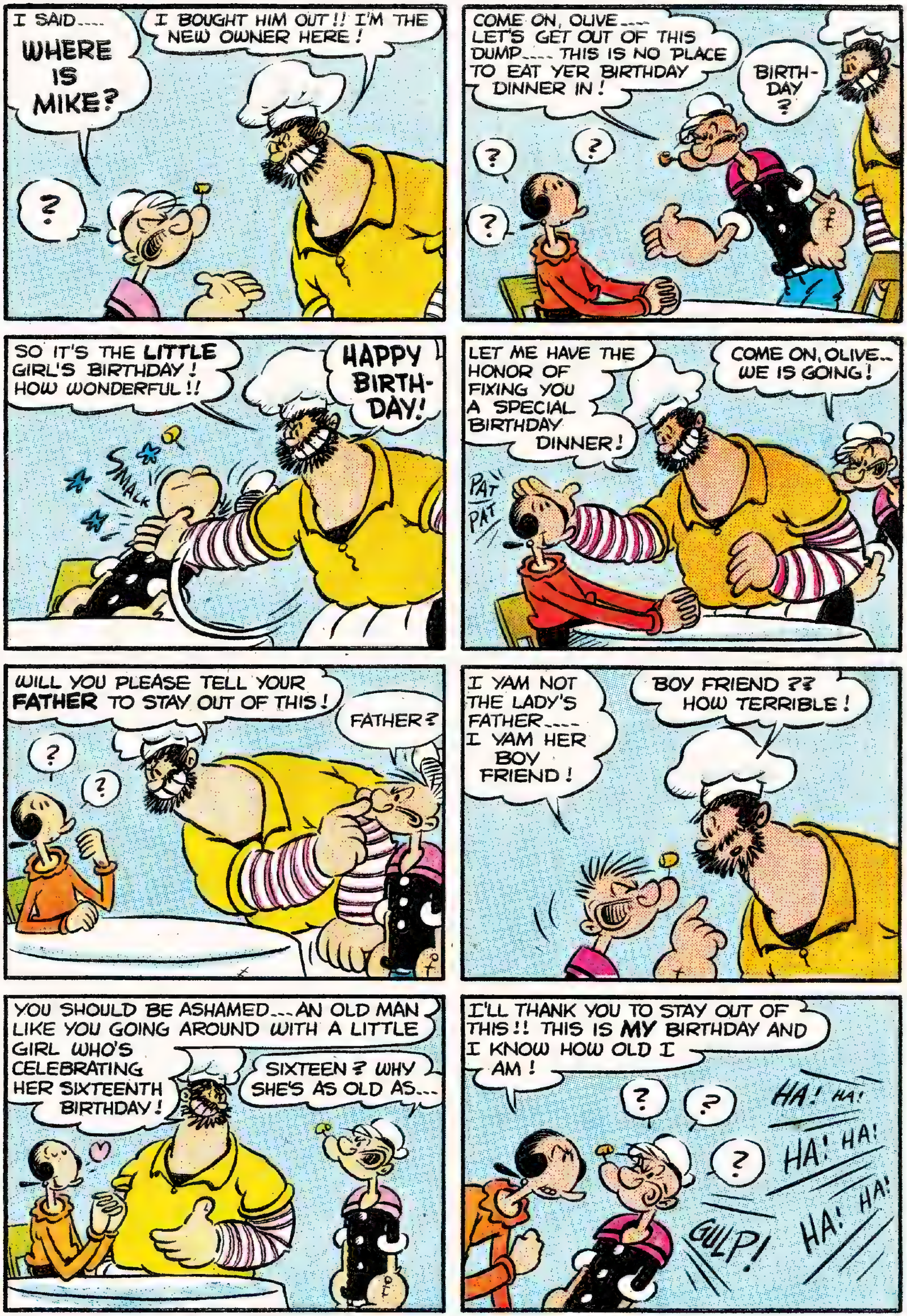
POPEYE
AN' WIMPY
ROOMS
I'LL TAKE IT!
HELLO, POPEYE.. I'D LIKE TO INVITE YOU OVER FOR A FISH DINNER!
FISH
JOE'S AQUARIUM
ROOMS


THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS
"POPEYE'S CAFE!"
GREEN SPINACH
SPINACH SURPRISE $1.00
SPINACHBURGER WITH SPINACH BUN 17¢
SPINACH OMELET
SPINACH SOUP LARGE BOWL
TODAY'S SPECIAL = FRESH SPINACH STEW 43¢ 75¢
SPINACH SODAS 13¢
FRENCH FRIED SPINACH 15¢
TRY OUR SPINACH PIE ALAMODE
LEG OF SPINACH 50¢
CANNED SPINACH TREAT 32¢
BREADED SPINACH 40¢
SPINACH TEA 10¢
SLICED DICED AND SPICED SPINACH
SHREDDED SPINACH BIG BOWL 34¢
CHEF'S SPECIAL PICKLED SPINACH
FED TURKEY 3¢
ROYAL SPINACH FLIP 10¢
SPINACH WITH SPINACH 5¢
BOWL
FRESH SPINACH ... 32¢
ALMOST FRESH ... 28¢
OLD SPINACH ... 19¢
REAL OLD ..... 5¢
HEART OF SPINACH 75¢
BOWL OF SPINACH WITHOUT SAND 35¢ WITH SAND 25¢
SAND WITHOUT SPINACH 10¢
DRIED SPINACH WITH SPINACH JUICE 30¢
SPINACH WITH SPINACH 42¢
SPINACH STEAK 50¢
BREAST OF SPINACH UNDER GLASS 1.30
SPINACH SOUP 15¢ EXTRA
BUT I DON'T LIKE SPINACH... I'LL TAKE APPLE PIE!
?
?
GR-R-R! CRASH! PHOOEY!
POPEYE #47-591

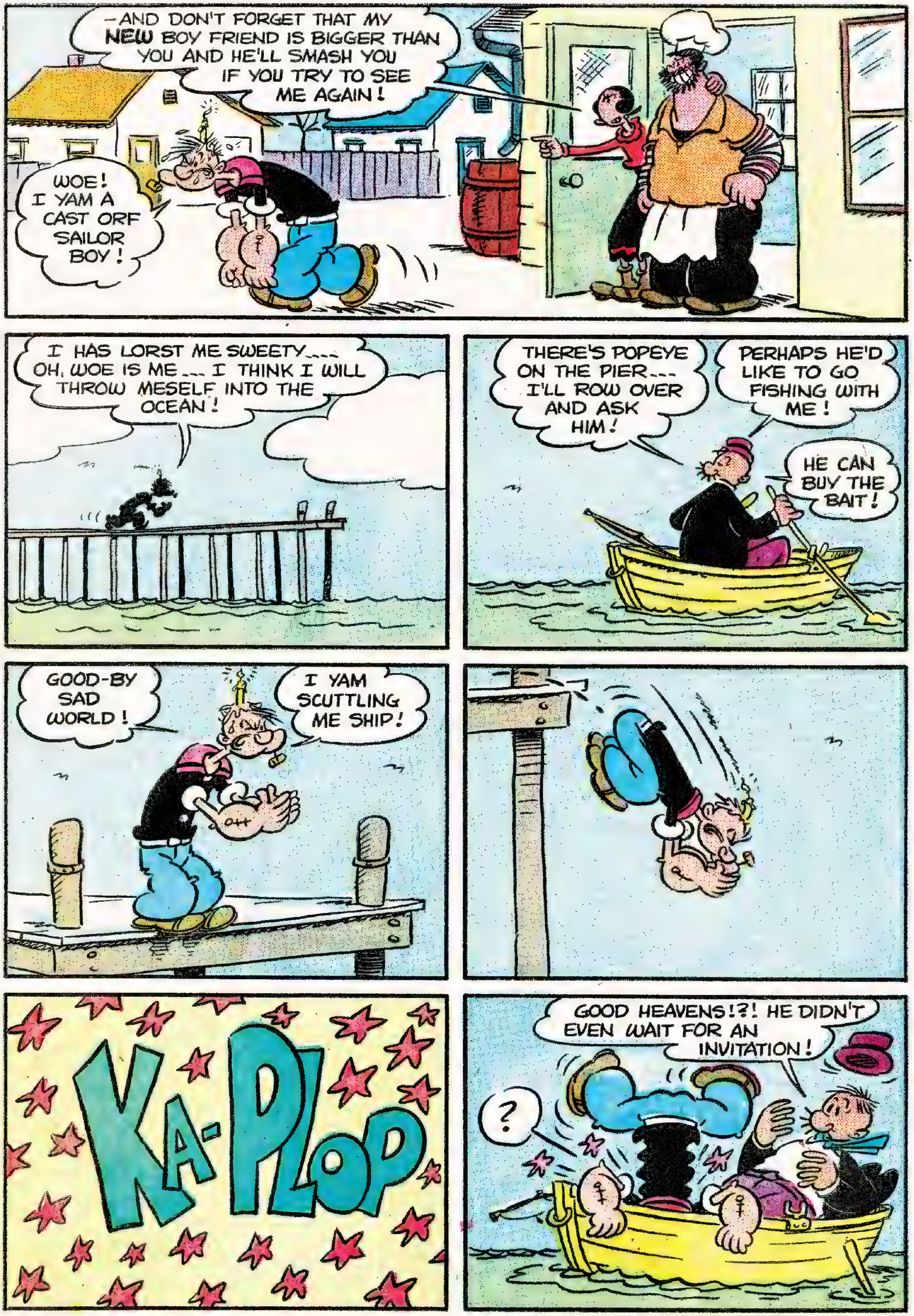

AHOY, OLIVE!
I WAS PASSIN' BY AN' I STOPPED IN TO SEE HOW YA IS!
WELL?
IT'S SURE A NICE DAY!!
WELL?
GR-R
BLOW ME DOWN, WOMAN... WHY DOES YA KEEP SAYIN' "WELL?" "WELL?"
IS YA RUNNIN' LOW ON WATER?
YOU'RE A CAD!!
I HATE YOU!!
WHAT THE HECK HAVE I DONE WRONG?
I MUST BE FORGETTING SOMETHIN'!
HM? LET'S SEE.... TODAY ISN'T CHRISTMAS OR EASTER!
AND IT ISN'T THE ANNIVERSARY OF OUR FIRST MEETING!
TODAY MUST BE HER....
YIKE! OH MY GORSH!! HOW COULD I BE SO STUPID?
YOO-HOO, OLIVE!!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!!!
WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME!

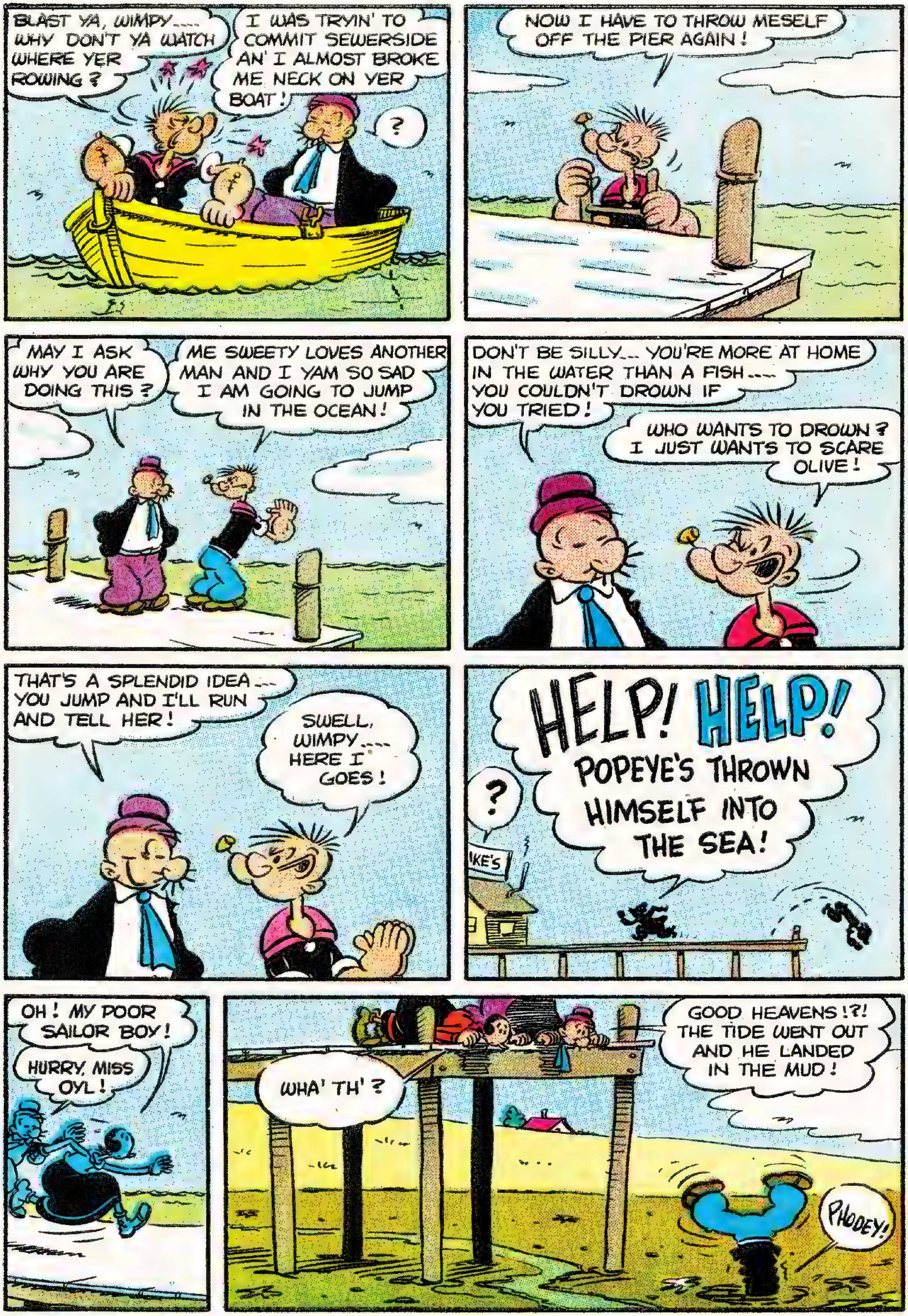

ARF! ARF! I BET YOU THOUGHT I HAD FORGOT YOUR BIRTHDAY!
WELL?
I DIDN'T FORGET... I HAS A MEMORY LIKE AN ELEPHINK!
WELL?
WELL?
WELL?
WELL?
WELL?
WHAT ARE YA "WELLING" ABOUT THIS TIME?
WELL.. AREN'T YOU GOING TO TAKE ME OUT TO DINNER?
?
?
ER-GULP!! SURE, OLIVE... ER.. OF COURSE I YAM TAKING YOU OUT FER DINNER!
SWELL.. I'LL GO POWDER MY NOSE!
!
!
I YAM A TRAPPED SAILOR BOY!
AND I KNOWS I AM LOW ON CASH!
YIKE!? ONLY SEVENTY-TWO CENTS!
I WILL HAVE TO TAKE HER TO MIKE'S PLACE.... MIKE IS ME FRIEND AND WILL GIVE ME CREDIT!
I HOPE YOU'RE TAKING ME TO SOME REAL SPECIAL PLACE!
THIS IS A SPECIAL PLACE ALL RIGHT... IT IS PACKED WITH ATMOSPHERICS!!

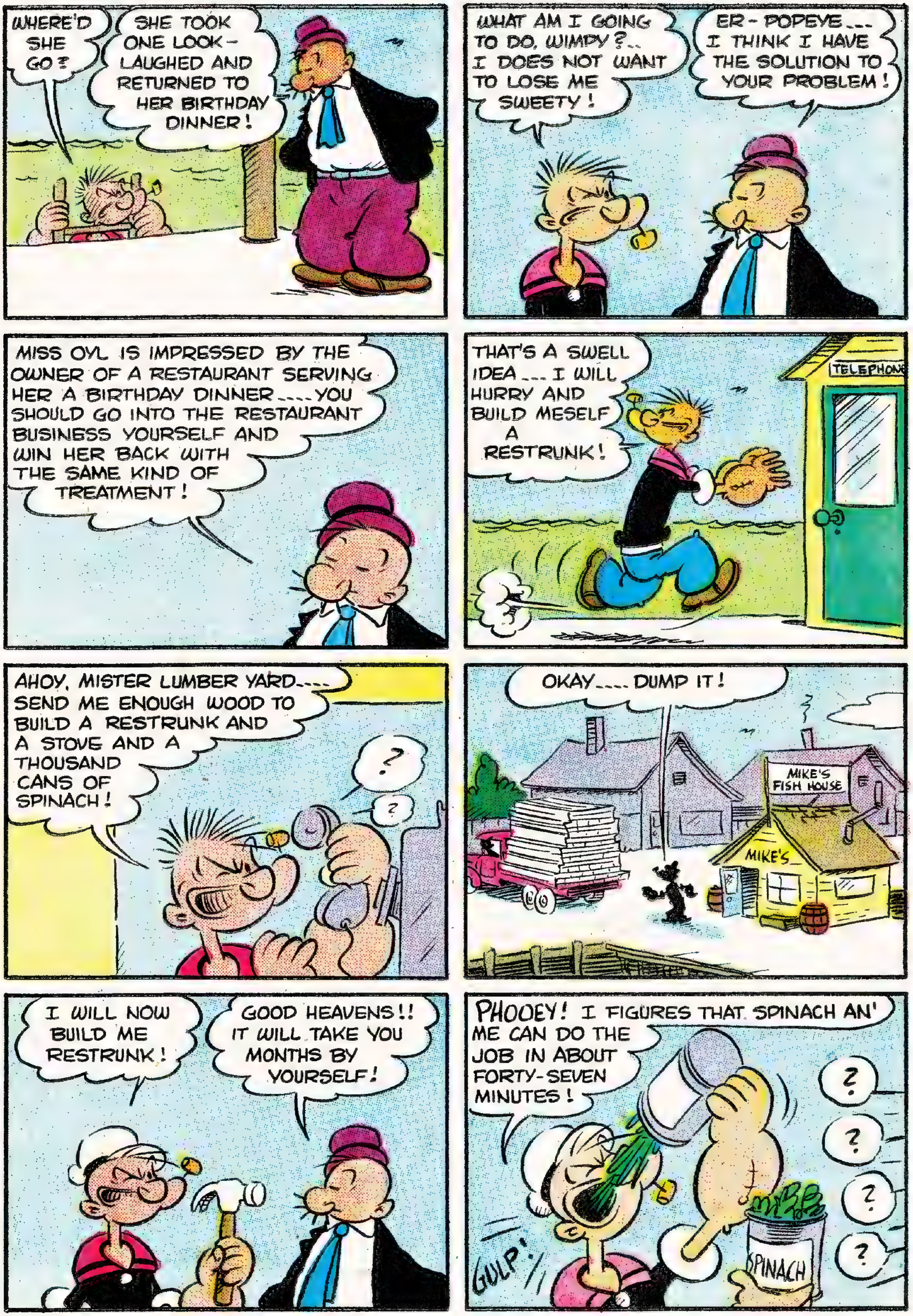

GOOD HEAVENS !?! THIS IS A STRANGE PART OF TOWN !
JUNK BOUGHT AND SOLD
(PUFF! PUFF!!) WE'VE BEEN WALKING FOR MILES ---- WHERE IS THIS PLACE ?
IT IS RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER, OLIVE !
PUFF
HERE WE IS, OLIVE --- WE CAN GET A SWELL DINNER HERE !!
YIKE!
MIKE'S FISH HOUSE
MIKE'Z
DO YOU EXPECT ME TO EAT MY BIRTHDAY DINNER IN THAT DUMP ?
IT HAS ATMOSPHERE AND I KNOWS THE OWNER !
AND THEY HAS SEA SPINACH !
DON'T BE A SISSY, OLIVE --- I EATS HERE ALL THE TIME !
?
?
?
TELL THE OWNER THAT HIS BEST CUSTOMER WANTS A WORD WITH HIM !
UGH!
OKAY!
OKAY--- OKAY--- WHO WANTS TO SEE ME ? ?
MY, MY... WHAT A BIG HANDSOME MAN !
WHA' TH'---?? YOU ISN'T MIKE ! I WANTS TO SEE MIKE !
FISH AND 25¢

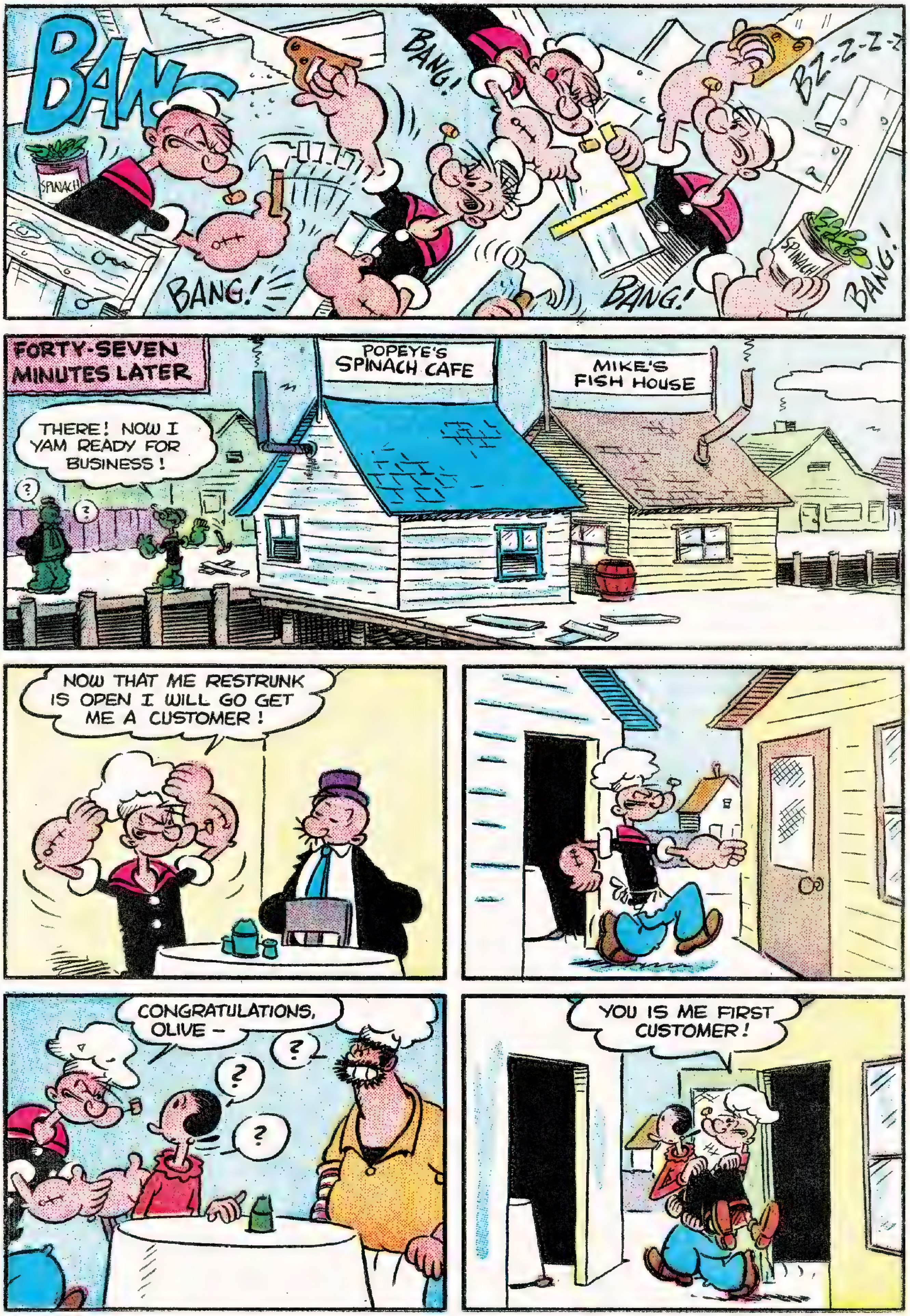

I SAID....
WHERE IS MIKE?
I BOUGHT HIM OUT!! I'M THE NEW OWNER HERE!
?
COME ON, OLIVE.... LET'S GET OUT OF THIS DUMP.... THIS IS NO PLACE TO EAT YER BIRTHDAY DINNER IN!
BIRTH-DAY?
?
?
SO IT'S THE LITTLE GIRL'S BIRTHDAY! HOW WONDERFUL!!
HAPPY BIRTH-DAY!
SMACK
LET ME HAVE THE HONOR OF FIXING YOU A SPECIAL BIRTHDAY DINNER!
COME ON, OLIVE.. WE IS GOING!
PAT PAT
WILL YOU PLEASE TELL YOUR FATHER TO STAY OUT OF THIS!
FATHER?
?
?
I YAM NOT THE LADY'S FATHER.... I YAM HER BOY FRIEND!
BOY FRIEND ?? HOW TERRIBLE!
YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED... AN OLD MAN LIKE YOU GOING AROUND WITH A LITTLE GIRL WHO'S CELEBRATING HER SIXTEENTH BIRTHDAY!
SIXTEEN? WHY SHE'S AS OLD AS...
I'LL THANK YOU TO STAY OUT OF THIS!! THIS IS MY BIRTHDAY AND I KNOW HOW OLD I AM!
?
?
?
HA! HA!
HA! HA!
HA! HA!
GULP!

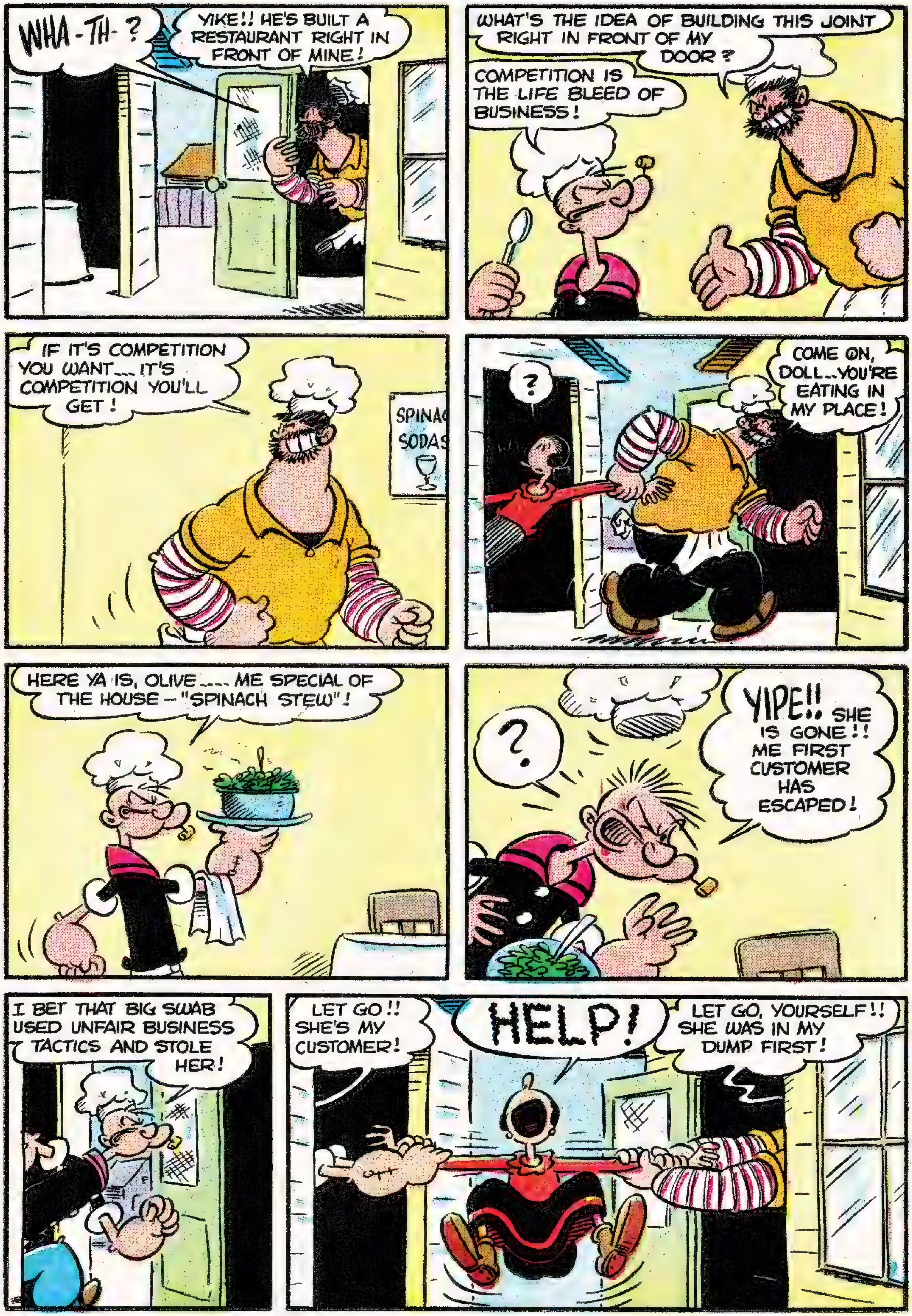
I'LL GET RID OF THIS AND THEN I'LL BAKE YOU A CAKE!
?
MIKE'S
SPLAT
PLOP
GR-R-R!!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, LITTLE GIRL!
OH!
OH, MY POOR CAKE!
GR-R-R-R!
PLOP!
YOU-YOU, CRUMB!! WHOSE BIRTHDAY DO YOU THINK THIS IS? NOW GET OUT OF HERE... I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
?
?
?
?
?
?


–AND DON'T FORGET THAT MY NEW BOY FRIEND IS BIGGER THAN YOU AND HE'LL SMASH YOU IF YOU TRY TO SEE ME AGAIN!
WOE! I YAM A CAST ORF SAILOR BOY!
I HAS LORST ME SWEETY.... OH, WOE IS ME... I THINK I WILL THROW MESELF INTO THE OCEAN!
THERE'S POPEYE ON THE PIER... I'LL ROW OVER AND ASK HIM!
PERHAPS HE'D LIKE TO GO FISHING WITH ME!
HE CAN BUY THE BAIT!
GOOD-BY SAD WORLD!
I YAM SCUTTLING ME SHIP!
KA-PLOP
GOOD HEAVENS!?! HE DIDN'T EVEN WAIT FOR AN INVITATION!
?

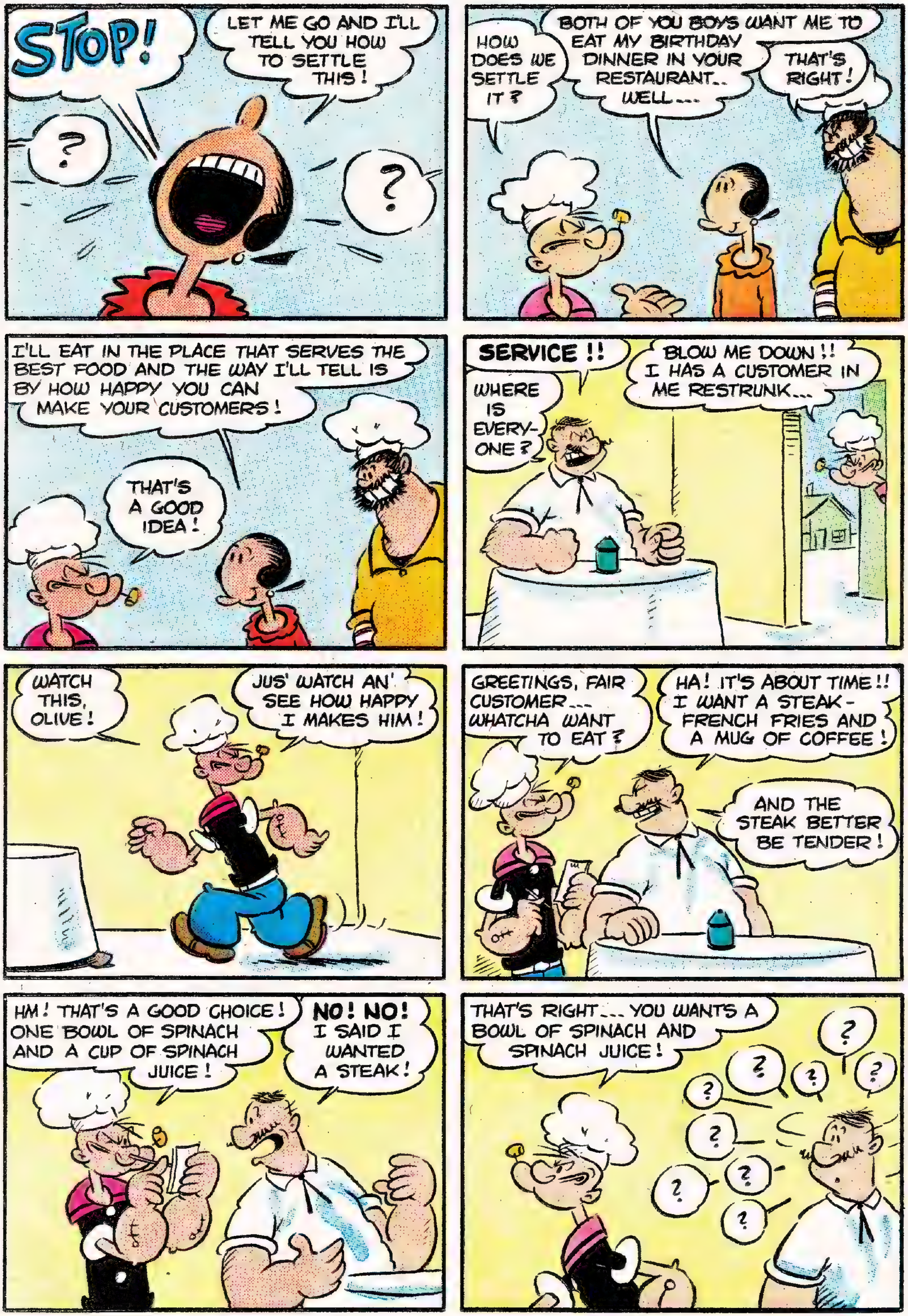

BLAST YA, WIMPY.... WHY DON'T YA WATCH WHERE YER ROWING ?
I WAS TRYIN' TO COMMIT SEWERSIDE AN' I ALMOST BROKE ME NECK ON YER BOAT !
?
NOW I HAVE TO THROW MESELF OFF THE PIER AGAIN !
MAY I ASK WHY YOU ARE DOING THIS ?
ME SWEETY LOVES ANOTHER MAN AND I YAM SO SAD I AM GOING TO JUMP IN THE OCEAN !
DON'T BE SILLY... YOU'RE MORE AT HOME IN THE WATER THAN A FISH ... YOU COULDN'T DROWN IF YOU TRIED !
WHO WANTS TO DROWN ? I JUST WANTS TO SCARE OLIVE !
THAT'S A SPLENDID IDEA ... YOU JUMP AND I'LL RUN AND TELL HER !
SWELL, WIMPY.... HERE I GOES !
HELP! HELP! POPEYE'S THROWN HIMSELF INTO THE SEA!
?
IKE'S
OH ! MY POOR SAILOR BOY !
HURRY, MISS OYL !
WHA' TH' ?
GOOD HEAVENS !?! THE TIDE WENT OUT AND HE LANDED IN THE MUD !
PHOOEY!

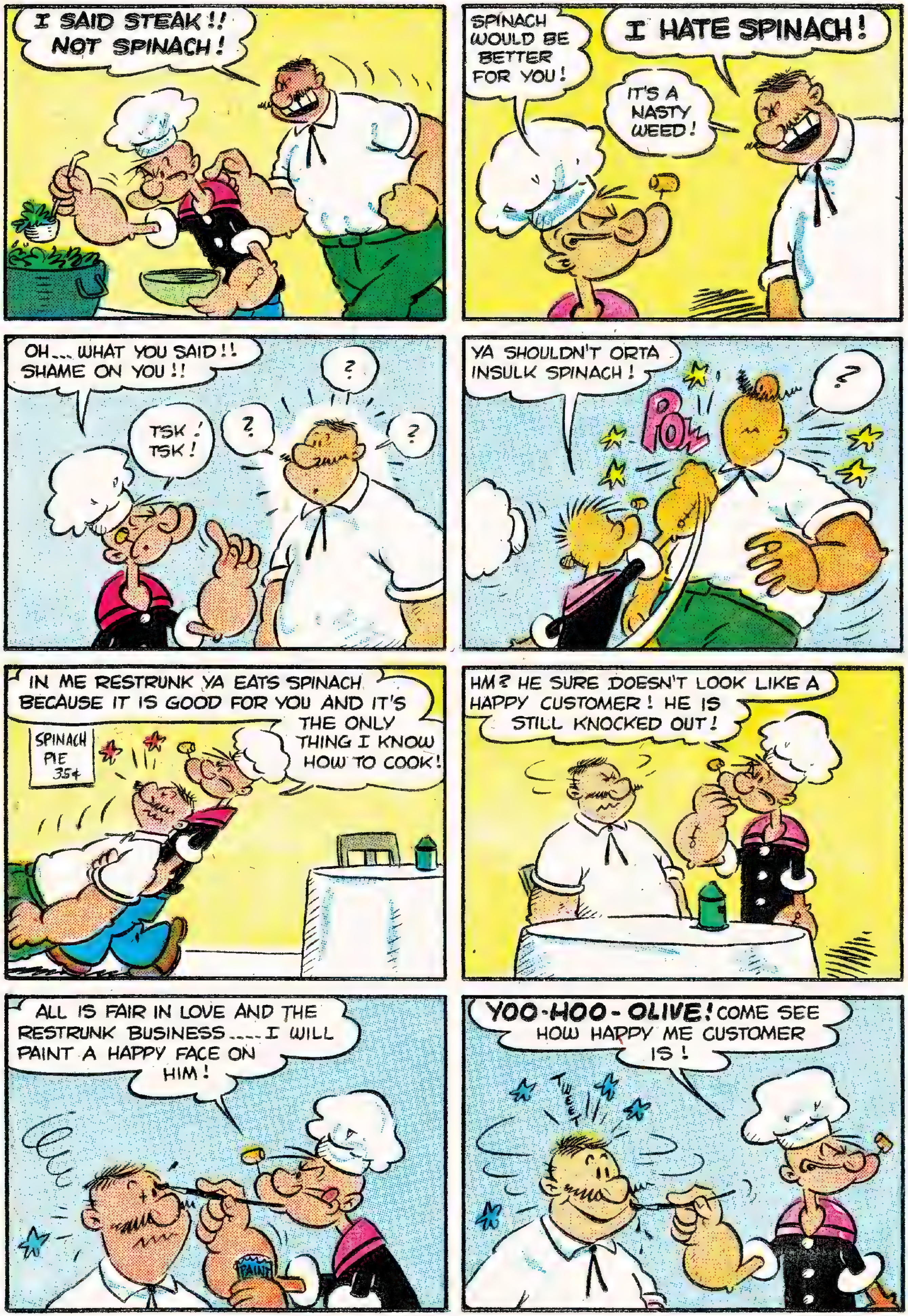

WHERE'D SHE GO?
SHE TOOK ONE LOOK-LAUGHED AND RETURNED TO HER BIRTHDAY DINNER!
WHAT AM I GOING TO DO, WIMPY?.. I DOES NOT WANT TO LOSE ME SWEETY!
ER-POPEYE... I THINK I HAVE THE SOLUTION TO YOUR PROBLEM!
MISS OYL IS IMPRESSED BY THE OWNER OF A RESTAURANT SERVING HER A BIRTHDAY DINNER.... YOU SHOULD GO INTO THE RESTAURANT BUSINESS YOURSELF AND WIN HER BACK WITH THE SAME KIND OF TREATMENT!
THAT'S A SWELL IDEA... I WILL HURRY AND BUILD MESELF A RESTRUNK!
AHOY, MISTER LUMBER YARD.... SEND ME ENOUGH WOOD TO BUILD A RESTRUNK AND A STOVE AND A THOUSAND CANS OF SPINACH!
?
?
OKAY.... DUMP IT!
MIKE'S FISH HOUSE
MIKE'S
I WILL NOW BUILD ME RESTRUNK!
GOOD HEAVENS!! IT WILL TAKE YOU MONTHS BY YOURSELF!
PHOOEY! I FIGURES THAT SPINACH AN' ME CAN DO THE JOB IN ABOUT FORTY-SEVEN MINUTES!
GULP!
SPINACH
?
?
?
?


BANG
BANG!
BZ-Z-Z-Z
SPINACH
BANG!
BANG!
SPINACH
BANG!
FORTY-SEVEN MINUTES LATER
POPEYE'S SPINACH CAFE
MIKE'S FISH HOUSE
THERE! NOW I YAM READY FOR BUSINESS!
?
?
NOW THAT ME RESTRUNK IS OPEN I WILL GO GET ME A CUSTOMER!
CONGRATULATIONS, OLIVE –
?
?
?
YOU IS ME FIRST CUSTOMER!

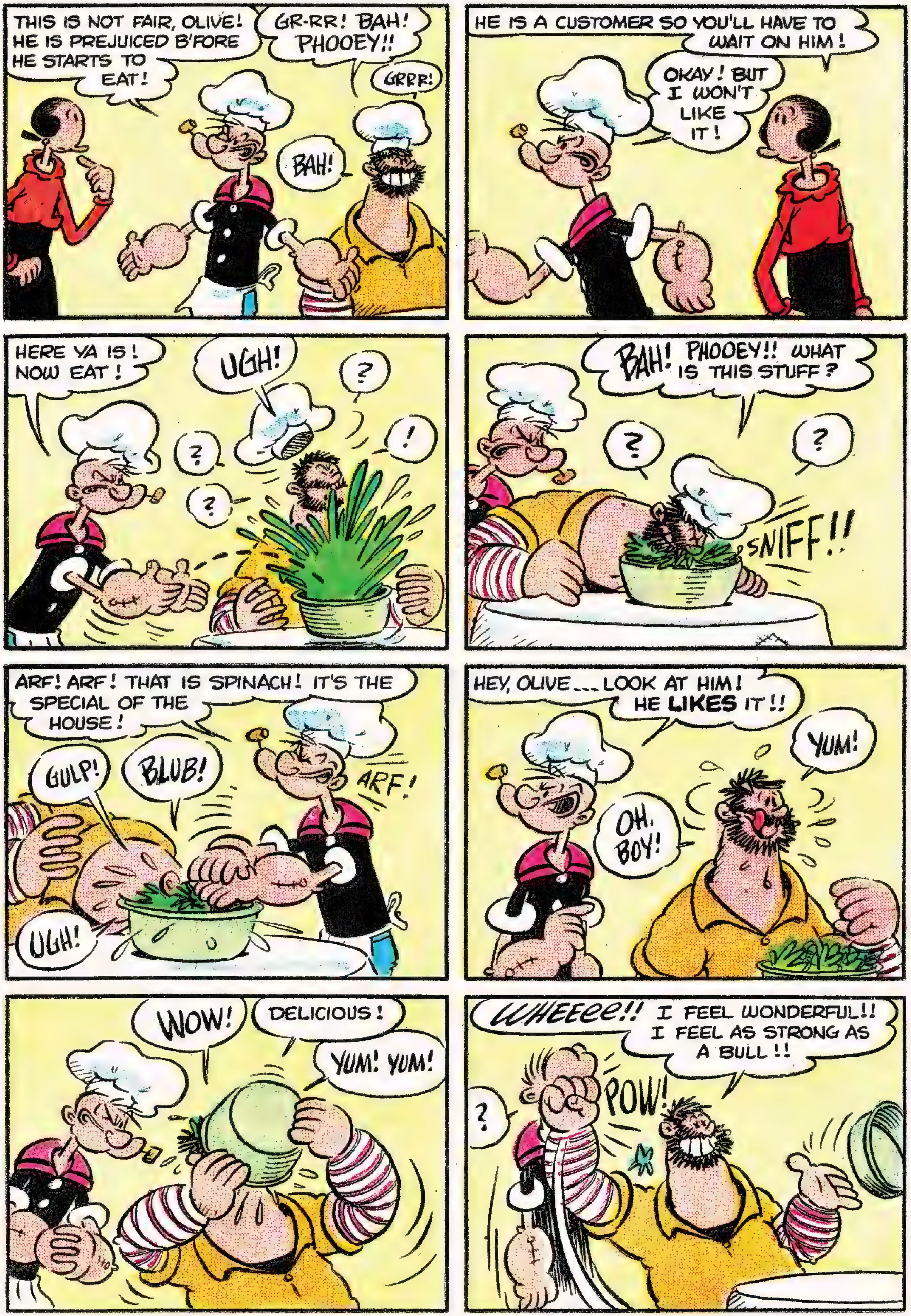


WHA-TH-?
YIKE!! HE'S BUILT A RESTAURANT RIGHT IN FRONT OF MINE!
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF BUILDING THIS JOINT RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY DOOR?
COMPETITION IS THE LIFE BLEED OF BUSINESS!
IF IT'S COMPETITION YOU WANT--- IT'S COMPETITION YOU'LL GET!
SPINAC SODAS
?
COME ON, DOLL..YOU'RE EATING IN MY PLACE!
HERE YA IS, OLIVE---- ME SPECIAL OF THE HOUSE - "SPINACH STEW"!
?
YIPE!! SHE IS GONE!! ME FIRST CUSTOMER HAS ESCAPED!
I BET THAT BIG SWAB USED UNFAIR BUSINESS TACTICS AND STOLE HER!
LET GO!! SHE'S MY CUSTOMER!
HELP!
LET GO, YOURSELF!! SHE WAS IN MY DUMP FIRST!

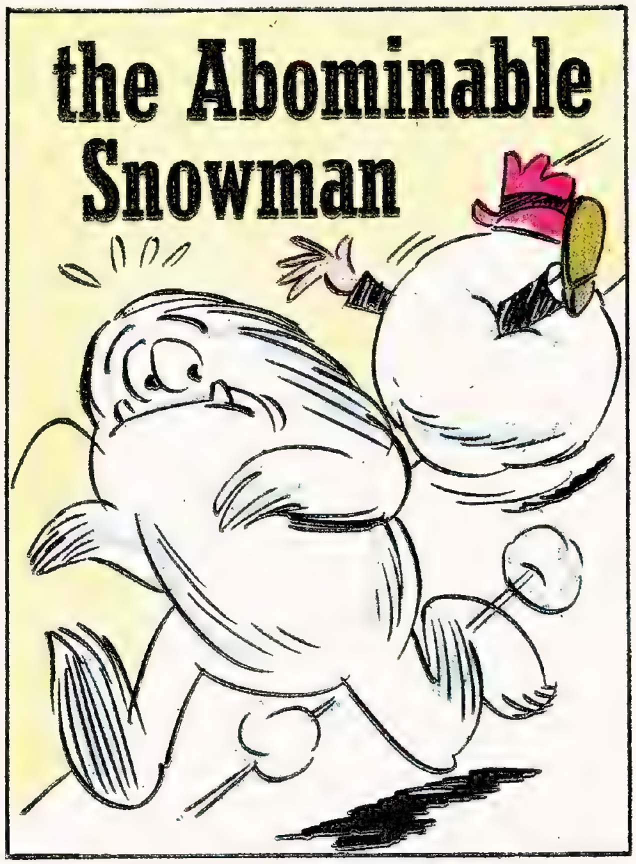

STOP!
LET ME GO AND I'LL TELL YOU HOW TO SETTLE THIS!
?
?
HOW DOES WE SETTLE IT?
BOTH OF YOU BOYS WANT ME TO EAT MY BIRTHDAY DINNER IN YOUR RESTAURANT.. WELL...
THAT'S RIGHT!
I'LL EAT IN THE PLACE THAT SERVES THE BEST FOOD AND THE WAY I'LL TELL IS BY HOW HAPPY YOU CAN MAKE YOUR CUSTOMERS!
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!
SERVICE!!
WHERE IS EVERY-ONE?
BLOW ME DOWN!! I HAS A CUSTOMER IN ME RESTRUNK...
WATCH THIS, OLIVE!
JUS' WATCH AN' SEE HOW HAPPY I MAKES HIM!
GREETINGS, FAIR CUSTOMER... WHATCHA WANT TO EAT?
HA! IT'S ABOUT TIME!! I WANT A STEAK-FRENCH FRIES AND A MUG OF COFFEE!
AND THE STEAK BETTER BE TENDER!
HM! THAT'S A GOOD CHOICE! ONE BOWL OF SPINACH AND A CUP OF SPINACH JUICE!
NO! NO! I SAID I WANTED A STEAK!
THAT'S RIGHT... YOU WANTS A BOWL OF SPINACH AND SPINACH JUICE!
?
?
?
?
?
?
?
?


I SAID STEAK!! NOT SPINACH!
SPINACH WOULD BE BETTER FOR YOU!
I HATE SPINACH!
IT'S A NASTY WEED!
OH... WHAT YOU SAID!! SHAME ON YOU!!
TSK! TSK!
?
?
?
YA SHOULDN'T ORTA INSULK SPINACH!
POW
?
IN ME RESTRUNK YA EATS SPINACH BECAUSE IT IS GOOD FOR YOU AND IT'S THE ONLY THING I KNOW HOW TO COOK!
SPINACH PIE 35¢
HM? HE SURE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A HAPPY CUSTOMER! HE IS STILL KNOCKED OUT!
ALL IS FAIR IN LOVE AND THE RESTRUNK BUSINESS..... I WILL PAINT A HAPPY FACE ON HIM!
PAINT
YOO-HOO-OLIVE! COME SEE HOW HAPPY ME CUSTOMER IS!
TWEET

OH, THIS IS WONDERFUL, POPEYE.... THIS IS THE BIGGEST SMILE I'VE EVER SEEN!
LISTEN TO HIM.. HE'S SO HAPPY HE'S TWEETING LIKE A LITTLE BIRD!
TWEET
THE CONTEST IS OVER!
POPEYE JUST HAD A VERY HAPPY CUSTOMER SO HE WINS.....I'LL HAVE MY BIRTHDAY DINNER IN HIS RESTAURANT!
?
?
YOU CAN'T DECIDE WITH JUST ONE CUSTOMER... IT'S ONLY FAIR TO ME THAT YOU WAIT UNTIL HE HAS AT LEAST ONE MORE!
YOU'LL HAVE TO SERVE ONE MORE HAPPY CUSTOMER BEFORE I'M SURE ABOUT WHO WINS!
OKAY!
WAITER!! I WANT SERVICE!
OH, GOODY!! YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER CUSTOMER!
REMEMBER... MAKE HIM HAPPY!
DON'T WORRY, OLIVE!
AWK!
OKAY... GR-R-R! MAKE A HAPPY CUSTOMER OUT OF ME!
GR-R!


THIS IS NOT FAIR, OLIVE! HE IS PREJUICED B'FORE HE STARTS TO EAT!
GR-RR! BAH! PHOOEY!!
GRRR!
BAH!
HE IS A CUSTOMER SO YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT ON HIM!
OKAY! BUT I WON'T LIKE IT!
HERE YA IS! NOW EAT!
UGH!
?
!
?
?
BAH! PHOOEY!! WHAT IS THIS STUFF?
?
?
SNIFF!!
ARF! ARF! THAT IS SPINACH! IT'S THE SPECIAL OF THE HOUSE!
GULP!
BLUB!
ARF!
UGH!
HEY, OLIVE... LOOK AT HIM! HE **LIKES** IT!!
YUM!
OH, BOY!
WOW!
DELICIOUS!
YUM! YUM!
WHEEEee!! I FEEL WONDERFUL!! I FEEL AS STRONG AS A BULL!!
?
POW!

MY GORSH !! HE HAS DEVELOPED SPINACH MUSCLES !
BAM
IT WAS A MISTAKE TO FEED HIM SPINACH !
GR-R
POW
THAT'S NO PLACE FOR A LADY
POW
THEY'VE BEEN FIGHTING FOR HOURS... IT'S HORRIBLE !
THERE'S NOTHING WORSE THAN TWO SPINACH EATERS FIGHTING...
POW
CRASH
11:55 P.M.
?
?
MIKE'S FISH HOUSE
AS THERE ARE NO RESTAURANTS IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD I WILL TAKE YOU OUT TO AN ISLAND AND WE'LL HAVE A BIRTHDAY PICNIC !
POPEYE'S SPINACH CAFE
WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY IF WE'RE GOING TO HAVE MY DINNER ON MY BIRTHDAY !
BUD SAGENDORF



"I came across his tracks in the snow," said Uncle Elmo, "just as I topped Mt. Everest and started down. Gave me quite a start to realize I was alone on top of the highest mountain in the world with the biggest and most savage critter in the world." Uncle Elmo looked at his nephew, John Hardy. "You've heard about the Abominable Snowman, I suppose?"

John nodded. "I've read about him in the papers. Nobody's ever seen anything but his footprints in the snow."

"The footprints of the Abominable Snowman," Uncle Elmo said gravely, "measure 2 feet, 11 ¾ inches."

"Another tall story, Uncle Elmo?"

"Tall story! The only thing tall about *this* story, John, is the Abominable Snowman himself, and he *is* tall—11 feet, 11 inches!"

John's eyes twinkled. "How'd you get him to stand still and be measured?"

"I'll tell you. I followed his tracks to his cave. You know what I found outside his cave?"

"What?"

"A pile of bear bones high as a 3-story building! Bears were his favorite food. That's until he smelled me—"

"What kind of bears were they?"

"Mountain-bear bears," Uncle Elmo said promptly. "The fiercest bears who live. But I had a plan for capturing the Abominable Snowman. First, I pricked my finger with the diamond pin I always wear—"

"Was it the $100,000 Hope diamond in your stick pin, Uncle Elmo?" John hid a smile.

"The Hope's unknown twin sister. So what did I do? I waved my pricked finger in the air. The Abominable Snowman smelled blood and came roaring out. His roar set the snow loose on the steep slope, just like I fingured. This all happened far above timberline where the snow lay deep. I side-stepped the avalanche, but that snowslide knocked the Abominable Snowman off his feet and carried him down the slope. I pursued him, rolling down the mountainside in a ball of snow. Faster and faster! The ball of snow I was in grew bigger and bigger! I might have been rolling yet, but my snowball hit against a tree and broke. It threw me clear. I rammed through the air like a cannon ball—straight at the Abominable Snowman. No man could have knocked him out with a fist. But I straightened out my legs and connected with my boots in an uppercut to the chin. He went down and I wrapped my mountain-climbing rope on him—I used to ride for the King ranch, you know. I put a hackamore on him then and rode him down the mountainside like I would a bronco. Afterwards I exhibited him before the crowned heads of Europe. He got quite tame and eventually I turned him loose again on his mountain—"

"Uncle Elmo," John stopped him, "That's a tall, tall story!"

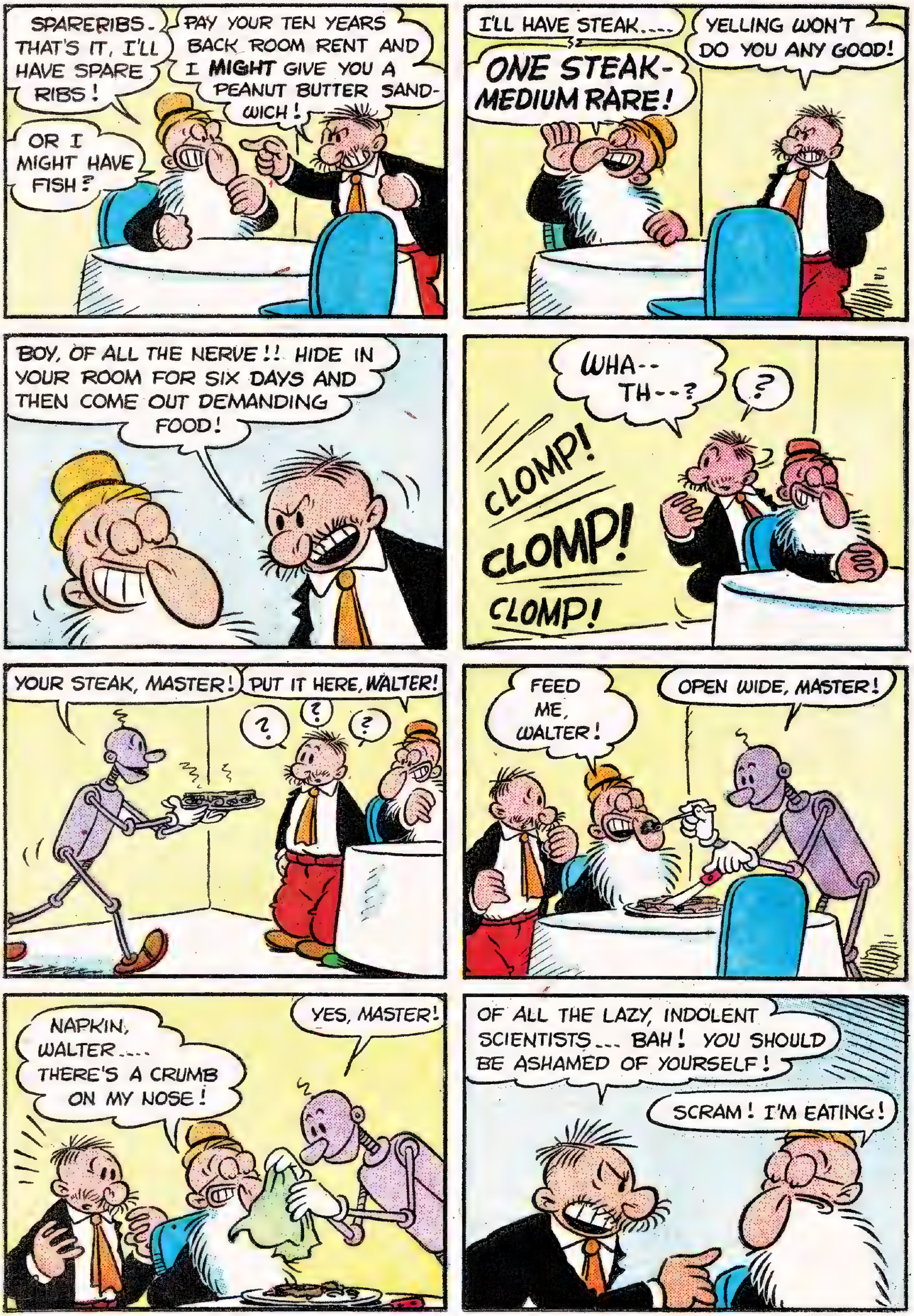
Uncle Elmo, world traveler and soldier of fortune, looked hurt. "Why, how can you say a thing like that, boy?"

"If it happened above timberline how could your snowball hit a tree?" John asked.

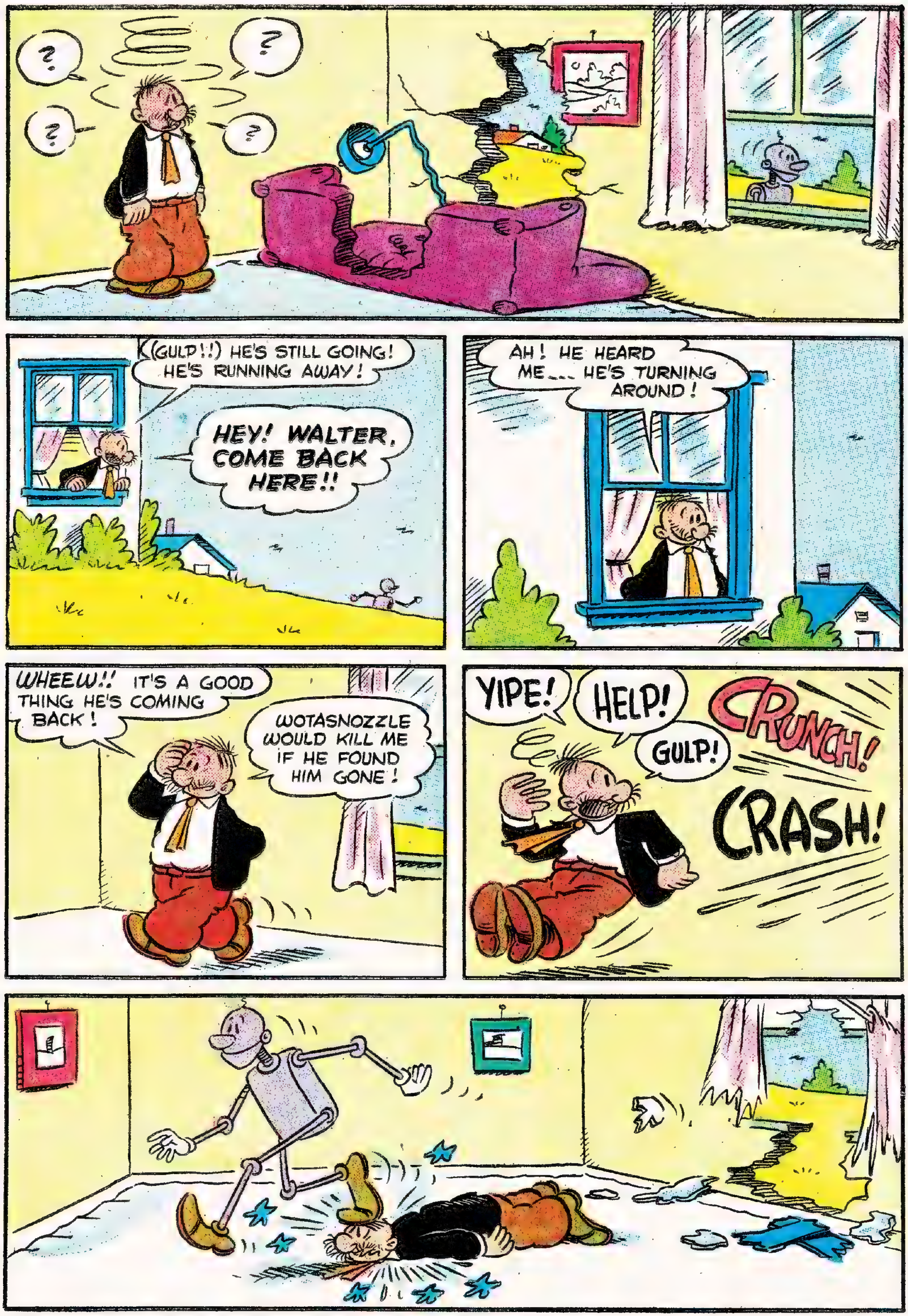
"Well, well, yes . . . I see what you mean. Well, actually I was only warming up on this one, John. Now let's see, did I ever tell you about the time I—?"

And old Uncle Elmo was off again.

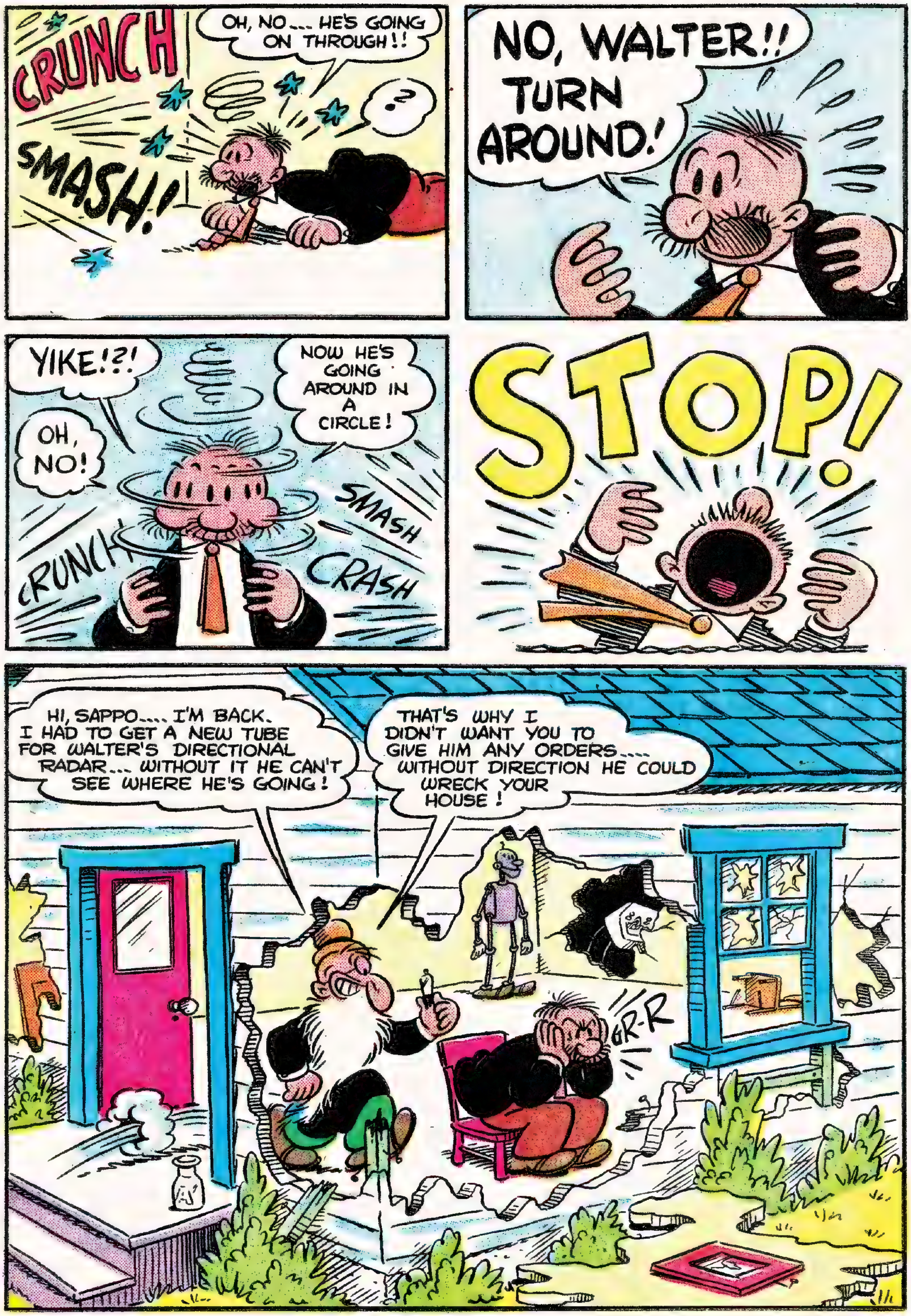
O.G. WOTASNOZZLE
INVENTION LAB OF O.G.WOTASNOZZLE
TOP DRAWER
KEEP OUT
MOST OF MY IDEAS ARE SO SECRET THAT EVEN I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY ARE!
NO SPIES ALLOWED!
INVENTION LAB OF O.G.WOTASNOZZLE
TOP DRAWER
KEEP OUT
HE'S BEEN IN THERE FOR A WEEK.... I'D GIVE A LOT TO KNOW WHAT HE'S INVENTING!
HOT DOG!! HE'S COMING OUT!
ER.. HELLO, PROFESSOR!
OUT OF MY WAY... I'M HUNGRY!
WHAT'S THE IDEA? YOU KNOW WE DON'T EAT UNTIL SIX O'CLOCK!
HM? WHAT'LL I HAVE?
STEAK?
ROAST DUCK?
TURKEY?


SPARERIBS. THAT'S IT, I'LL HAVE SPARE RIBS!
OR I MIGHT HAVE FISH?
PAY YOUR TEN YEARS BACK ROOM RENT AND I MIGHT GIVE YOU A PEANUT BUTTER SAND-WICH!
I'LL HAVE STEAK....
ONE STEAK-MEDIUM RARE!
YELLING WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD!
BOY, OF ALL THE NERVE!! HIDE IN YOUR ROOM FOR SIX DAYS AND THEN COME OUT DEMANDING FOOD!
WHA-- TH--?
?
CLOMP!
CLOMP!
CLOMP!
YOUR STEAK, MASTER!
PUT IT HERE, WALTER!
? ? ?
FEED ME, WALTER!
OPEN WIDE, MASTER!
NAPKIN, WALTER.... THERE'S A CRUMB ON MY NOSE!
YES, MASTER!
OF ALL THE LAZY, INDOLENT SCIENTISTS... BAH! YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF!
SCRAM! I'M EATING!

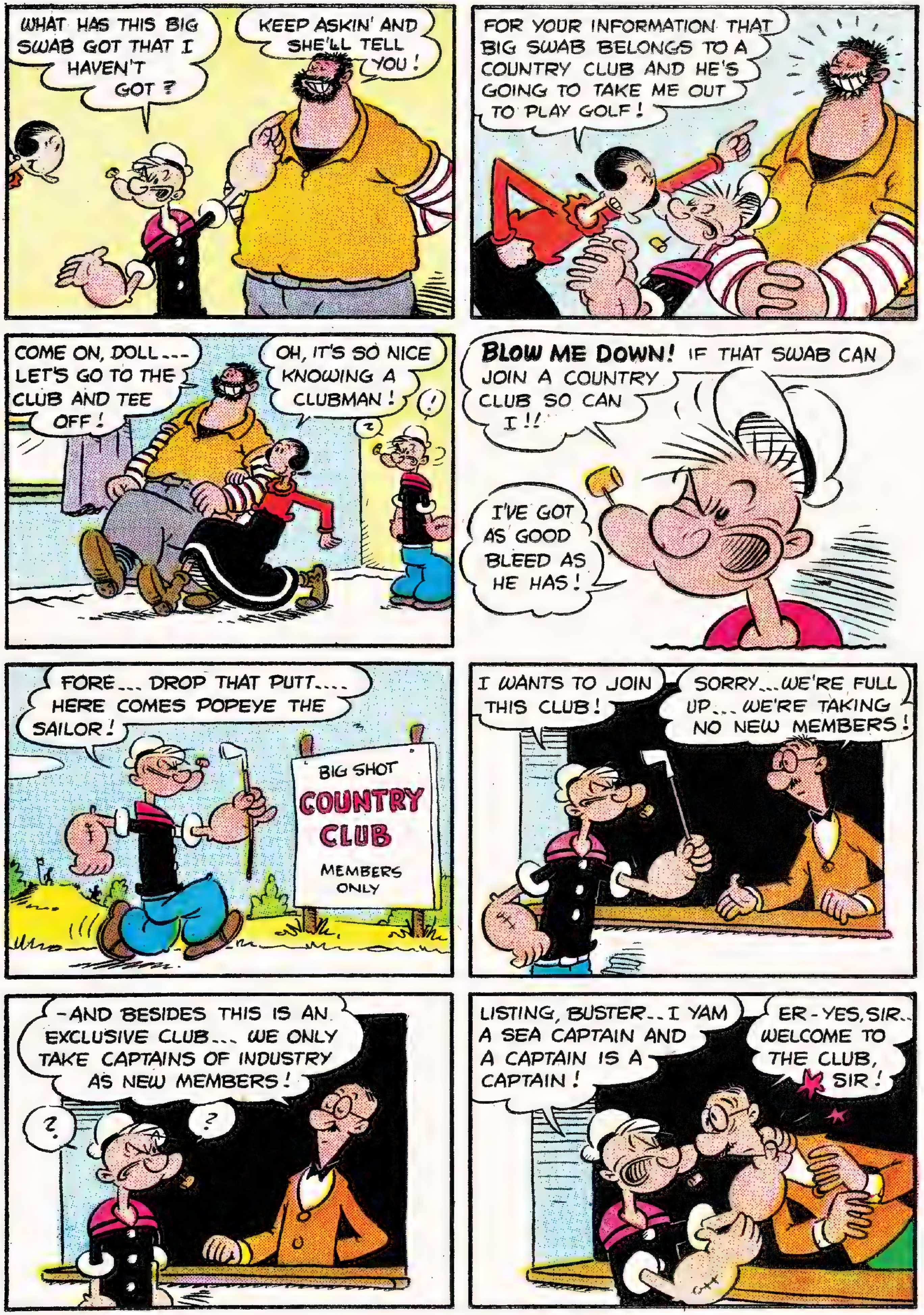
UGH! IT MAKES ME SICK TO SEE ANYONE THAT LAZY!
GR-R-R!
SCIENTISTS SHOULD WORK TO MAKE LIFE EASIER FOR EVERYBODY NOT JUST FOR THEMSELVES!
HE'S A SELF-CENTERED, SELFISH ATOM SMASHER!
I'VE GOT TO GO DOWNTOWN! DON'T PLAY WITH MY ROBOT WHILE I'M GONE!
?
DID YOU HEAR ME? DON'T GIVE WALTER ANY ORDERS WHILE I'M GONE!
DON'T WORRY! I CAN WAIT ON MYSELF!
UGH! LOOK AT THE MONSTER STANDING THERE!
YOU MECHANICAL SCRAP HEAP... YOU'RE AN ELECTRONIC SYMBOL OF THE DECLINE OF THE HUMAN RACE!
?
YOU DISGUST ME!! I DON'T WANT YOU AROUND WHERE I CAN SEE YOU!
GET OUT OF MY HOUSE!! GO OUTDOORS!
YES, MASTER!
YIKE!?!
CRASH!
BAM!
CRUNCH!

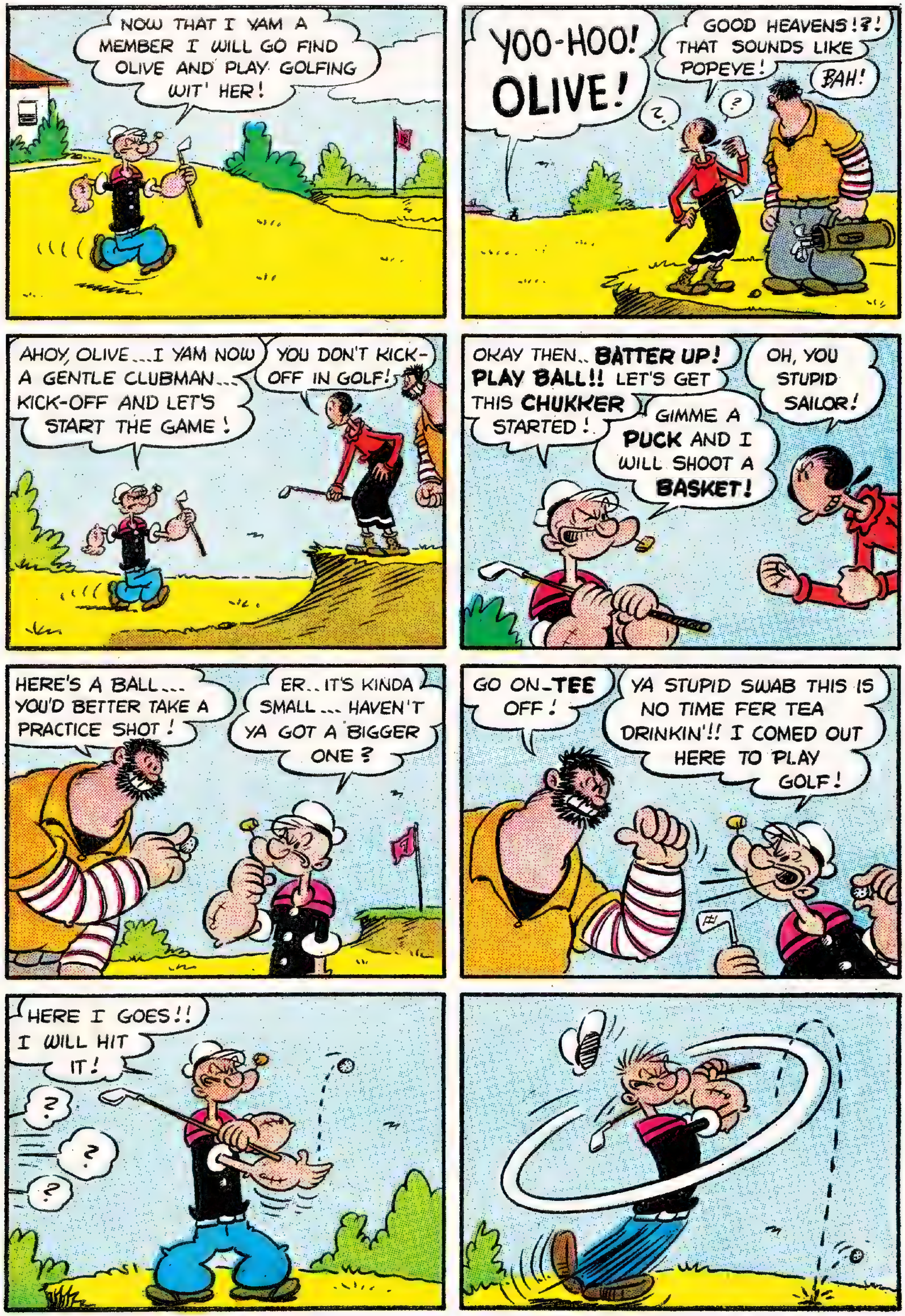


?
?
?
?
(GULP!!) HE'S STILL GOING! HE'S RUNNING AWAY!
HEY! WALTER, COME BACK HERE!!
AH! HE HEARD ME... HE'S TURNING AROUND!
WHEEW!! IT'S A GOOD THING HE'S COMING BACK!
WOTASNOZZLE WOULD KILL ME IF HE FOUND HIM GONE!
YIPE!
HELP!
GULP!
CRUNCH!
CRASH!

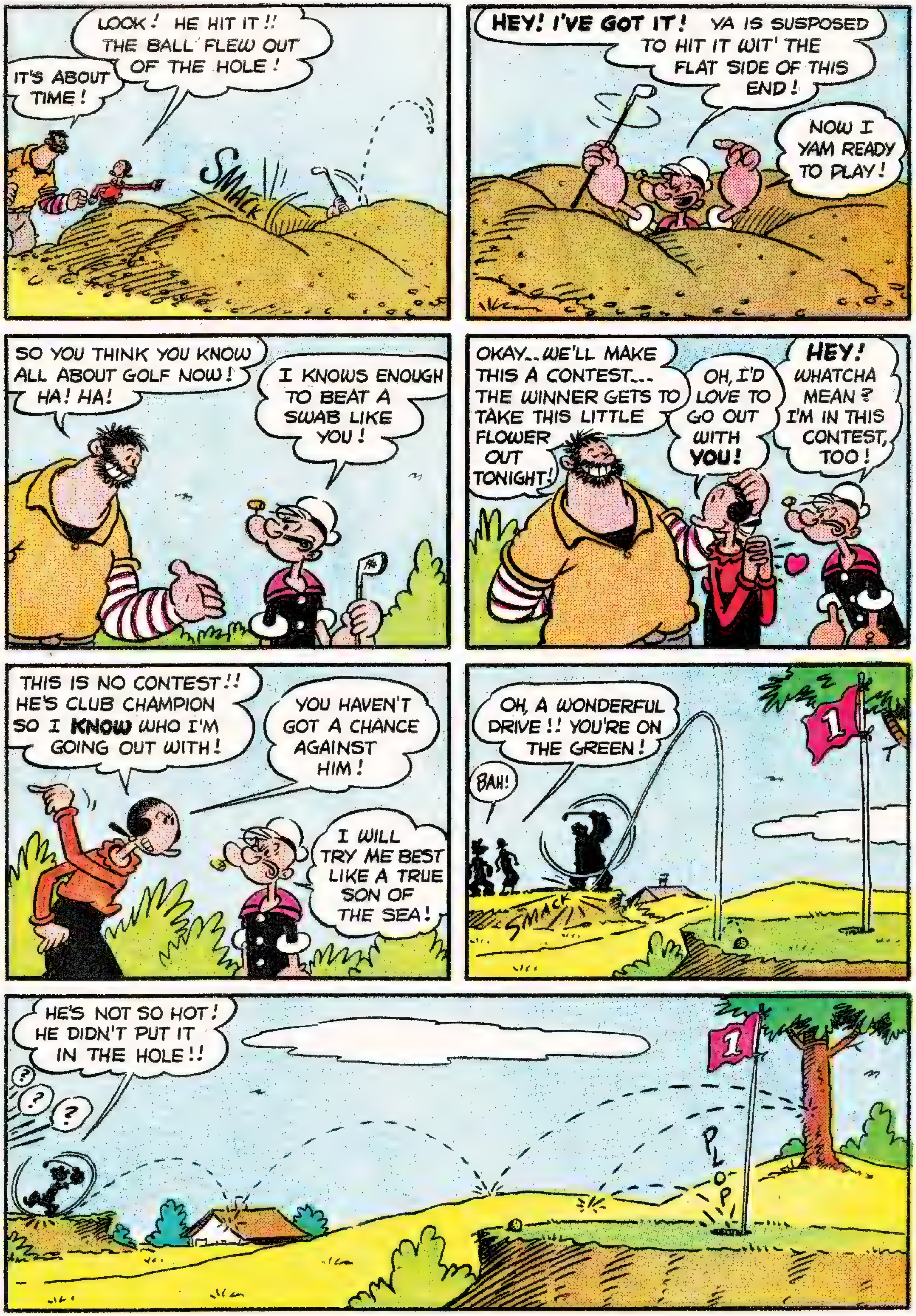

CRUNCH
OH, NO... HE'S GOING ON THROUGH!!
?
SMASH!
NO, WALTER!! TURN AROUND!
YIKE!?!
NOW HE'S GOING AROUND IN A CIRCLE!
OH, NO!
SMASH
CRUNCH
CRASH
STOP!
HI, SAPPO.... I'M BACK. I HAD TO GET A NEW TUBE FOR WALTER'S DIRECTIONAL RADAR... WITHOUT IT HE CAN'T SEE WHERE HE'S GOING!
THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO GIVE HIM ANY ORDERS.... WITHOUT DIRECTION HE COULD WRECK YOUR HOUSE!
GR-R

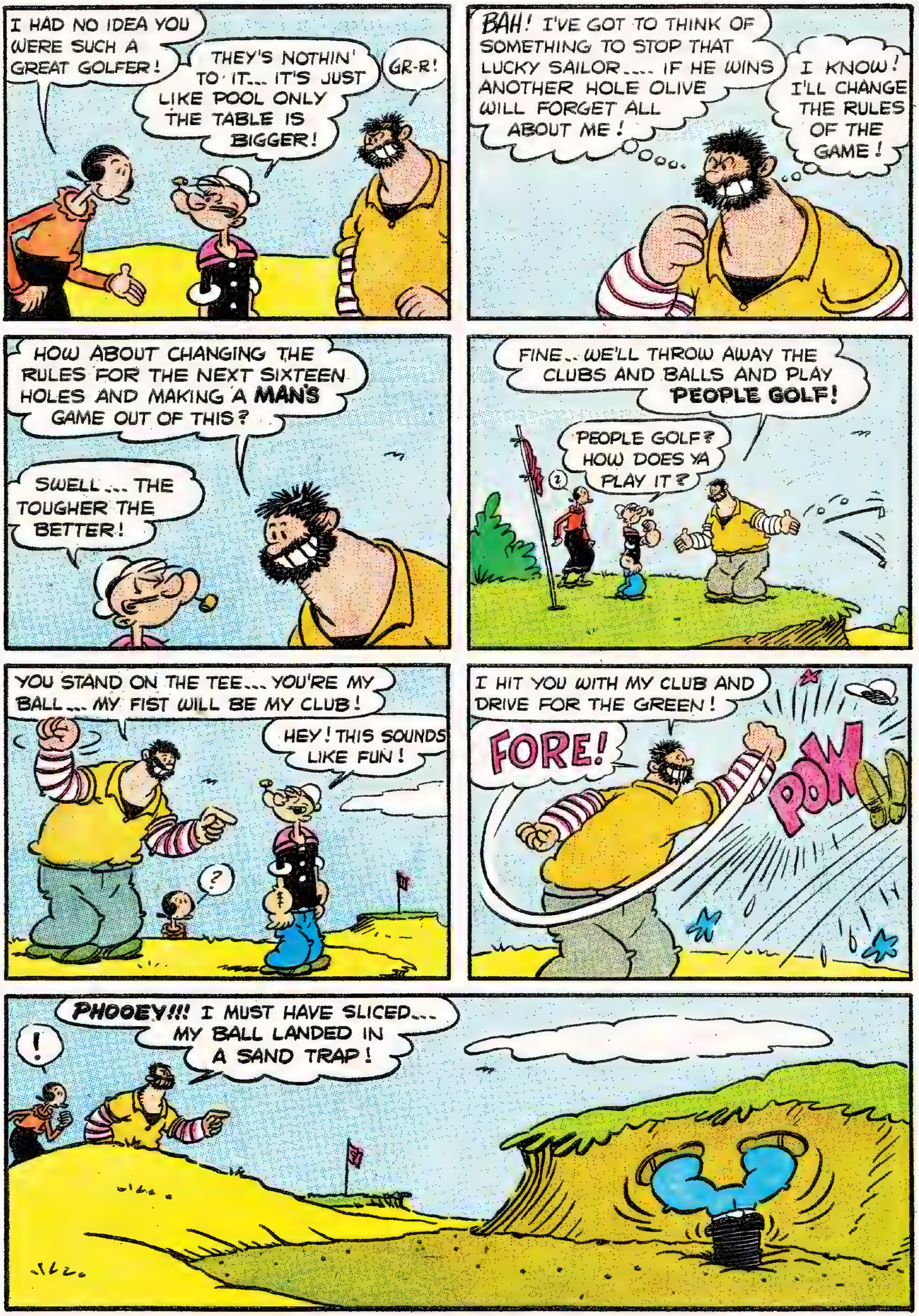
PEOPLE GOLF!
THESE ARE WONDERFUL CANDIES... IT'S SO NICE TO HAVE A GENTLEMAN CALL ON ME!
NOW MAYBE YOU'LL FORGET ABOUT THAT ONE-EYED SAILOR!
LA-DA-DE-DA!!
?
?
OLIVE OYL
WELL! WHAT DO YOU WANT?
WHAT'S WRONG, WOMAN? THIS IS YOUR SWEETY WHAT HAS COMED TO CALL ON YOU!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
I'VE GOT A NEW GENTLEMAN FRIEND...
YOU SAID IT, KID... WE'RE GOING TO MAKE MUSIC TOGETHER!
?
?


WHAT HAS THIS BIG SWAB GOT THAT I HAVEN'T GOT ?
KEEP ASKIN' AND SHE'LL TELL YOU !
FOR YOUR INFORMATION THAT BIG SWAB BELONGS TO A COUNTRY CLUB AND HE'S GOING TO TAKE ME OUT TO PLAY GOLF !
COME ON, DOLL... LET'S GO TO THE CLUB AND TEE OFF !
OH, IT'S SO NICE KNOWING A CLUBMAN !
!
BLOW ME DOWN! IF THAT SWAB CAN JOIN A COUNTRY CLUB SO CAN I !!
I'VE GOT AS GOOD BLEED AS HE HAS !
FORE... DROP THAT PUTT.... HERE COMES POPEYE THE SAILOR !
BIG SHOT
COUNTRY
CLUB
MEMBERS
ONLY
I WANTS TO JOIN THIS CLUB !
SORRY...WE'RE FULL UP... WE'RE TAKING NO NEW MEMBERS !
-AND BESIDES THIS IS AN EXCLUSIVE CLUB... WE ONLY TAKE CAPTAINS OF INDUSTRY AS NEW MEMBERS !
?
?
LISTING, BUSTER..I YAM A SEA CAPTAIN AND A CAPTAIN IS A CAPTAIN !
ER-YES, SIR.. WELCOME TO THE CLUB, SIR !


NOW THAT I YAM A MEMBER I WILL GO FIND OLIVE AND PLAY GOLFING WIT' HER!
YOO-HOO! OLIVE!
GOOD HEAVENS!?! THAT SOUNDS LIKE POPEYE!
BAH!
AHOY, OLIVE...I YAM NOW A GENTLE CLUBMAN...KICK-OFF AND LET'S START THE GAME!
YOU DON'T KICK-OFF IN GOLF!
OKAY THEN.. BATTER UP! PLAY BALL!! LET'S GET THIS CHUKKER STARTED!
GIMME A PUCK AND I WILL SHOOT A BASKET!
OH, YOU STUPID SAILOR!
HERE'S A BALL... YOU'D BETTER TAKE A PRACTICE SHOT!
ER..IT'S KINDA SMALL... HAVEN'T YA GOT A BIGGER ONE?
GO ON-TEE OFF!
YA STUPID SWAB THIS IS NO TIME FER TEA DRINKIN'!! I COMED OUT HERE TO PLAY GOLF!
HERE I GOES!! I WILL HIT IT!

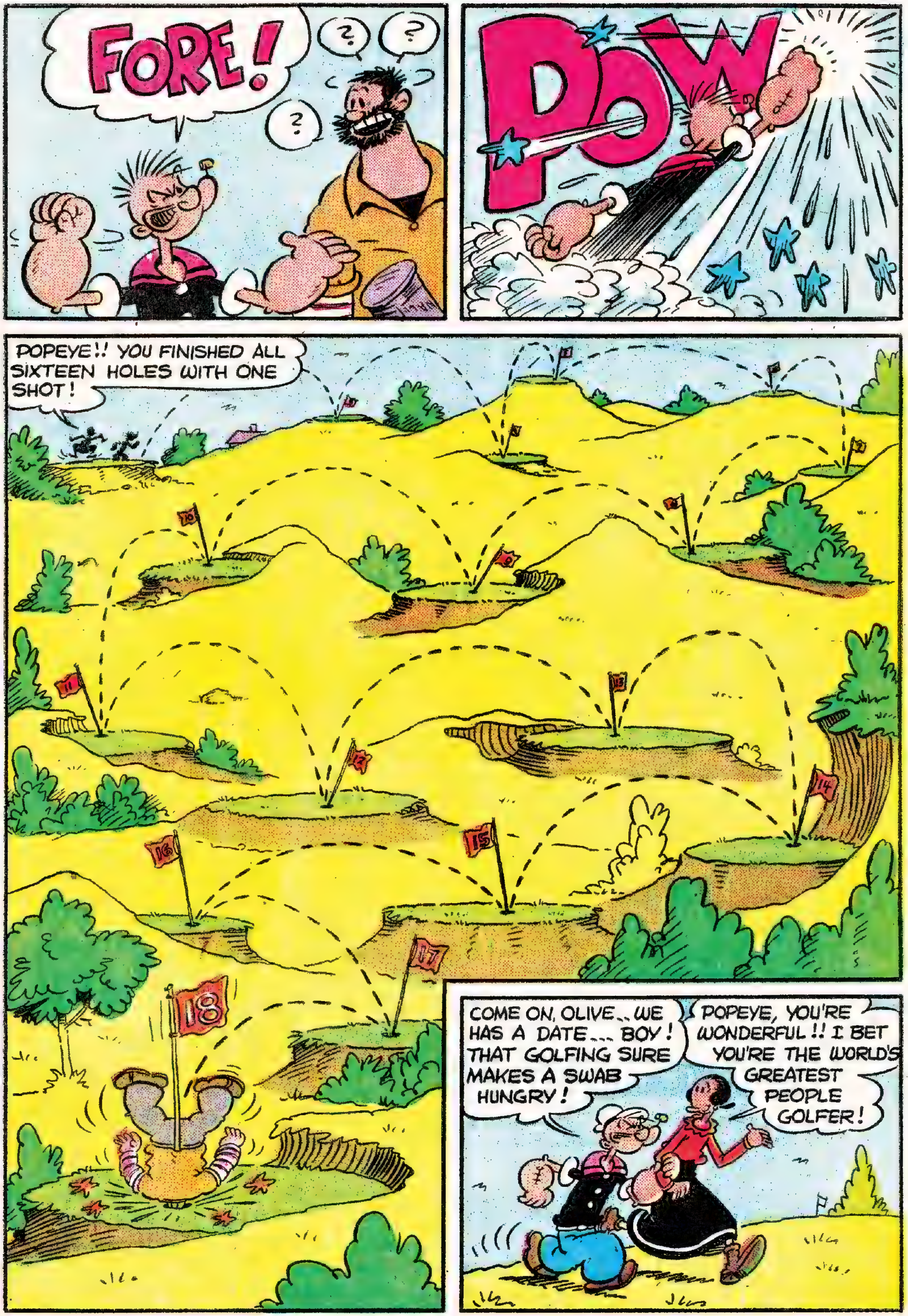
YOU DON'T HIT THE BALL IN THE AIR.... YOU HIT IT ON THE GROUND!
HUH? YA MEANS YA HITS IT WHEN IT'S STANDIN' STILL?
I FEELS MEAN HITTIN' IT WHEN IT IS JUS' SITTIN' THERE!
WHERE DID IT GO?
WOW!! I MUSTA HIT IT A MILE!
DIDJA SEE IT?
WHERE IS IT?
HERE IT IS, SAILOR BOY.... YOU DIDN'T TOUCH IT!
YIKE!
HA! HA! HA! HA!
GR-R-R! I'LL SMACK IT THIS TIME!
HA! HA! LOOK AT HIM!! HE'S BEEN WHACKIN' AT THAT BALL FOR OVER AN HOUR!
HE'S TRYING!
SWING!
CHOP!
CHOP!
CHOP!
SWING!!
CHOP!
IF HE STRIKES OIL THIS WILL BE THE RICHEST COUNTRY CLUB IN THE WORLD!
?
CHOP!
CHOP!

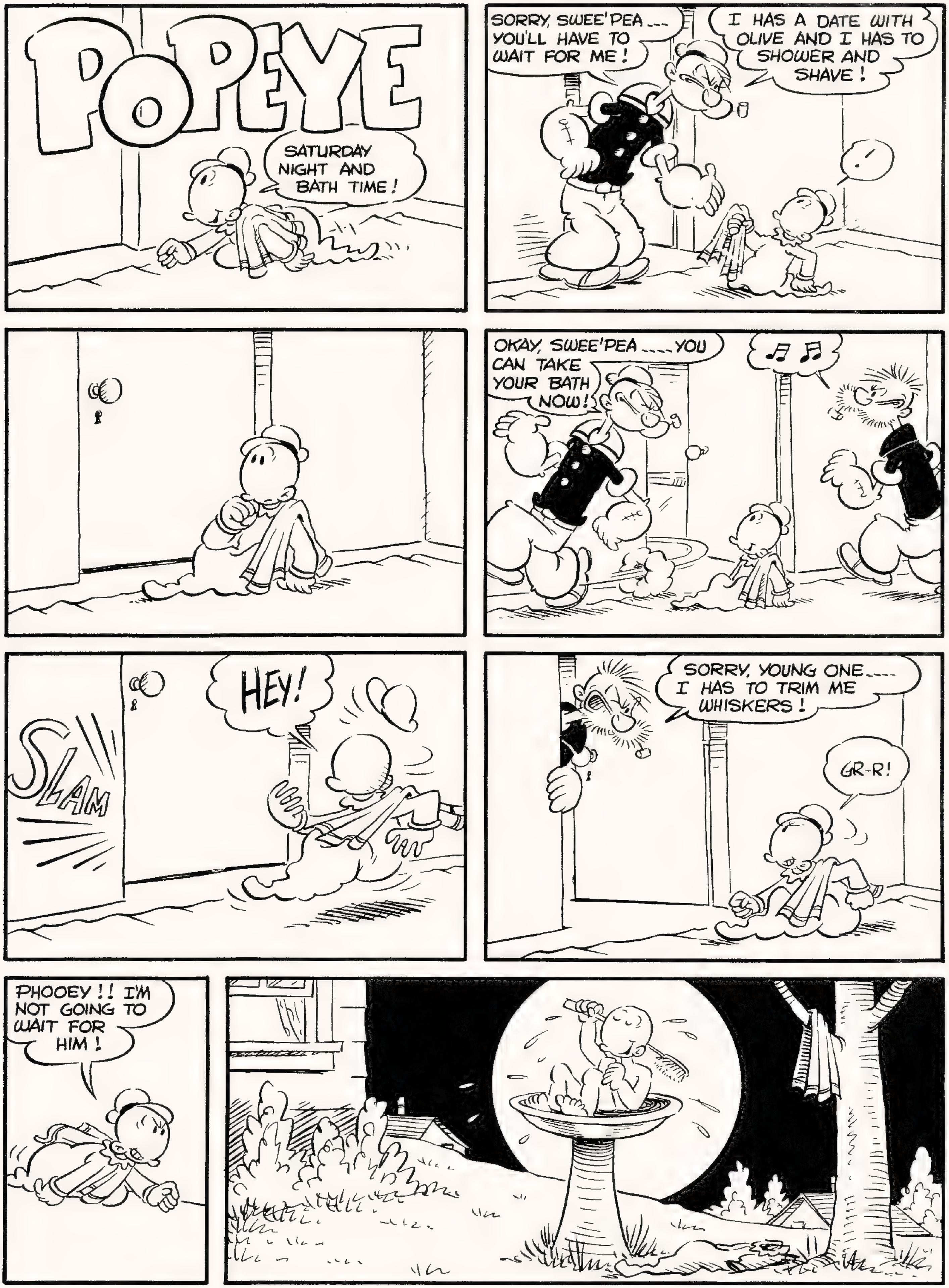

LOOK! HE HIT IT!! THE BALL FLEW OUT OF THE HOLE!
IT'S ABOUT TIME!
SMACK
HEY! I'VE GOT IT! YA IS SUSPOSED TO HIT IT WIT' THE FLAT SIDE OF THIS END!
NOW I YAM READY TO PLAY!
SO YOU THINK YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT GOLF NOW! HA! HA!
I KNOWS ENOUGH TO BEAT A SWAB LIKE YOU!
OKAY...WE'LL MAKE THIS A CONTEST... THE WINNER GETS TO TAKE THIS LITTLE FLOWER OUT TONIGHT!
OH, I'D LOVE TO GO OUT WITH YOU!
HEY! WHATCHA MEAN? I'M IN THIS CONTEST, TOO!
THIS IS NO CONTEST!! HE'S CLUB CHAMPION SO I KNOW WHO I'M GOING OUT WITH!
YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE AGAINST HIM!
I WILL TRY ME BEST LIKE A TRUE SON OF THE SEA!
OH, A WONDERFUL DRIVE!! YOU'RE ON THE GREEN!
BAH!
SMACK
1
HE'S NOT SO HOT! HE DIDN'T PUT IT IN THE HOLE!!
?
?
?
1
PLOP

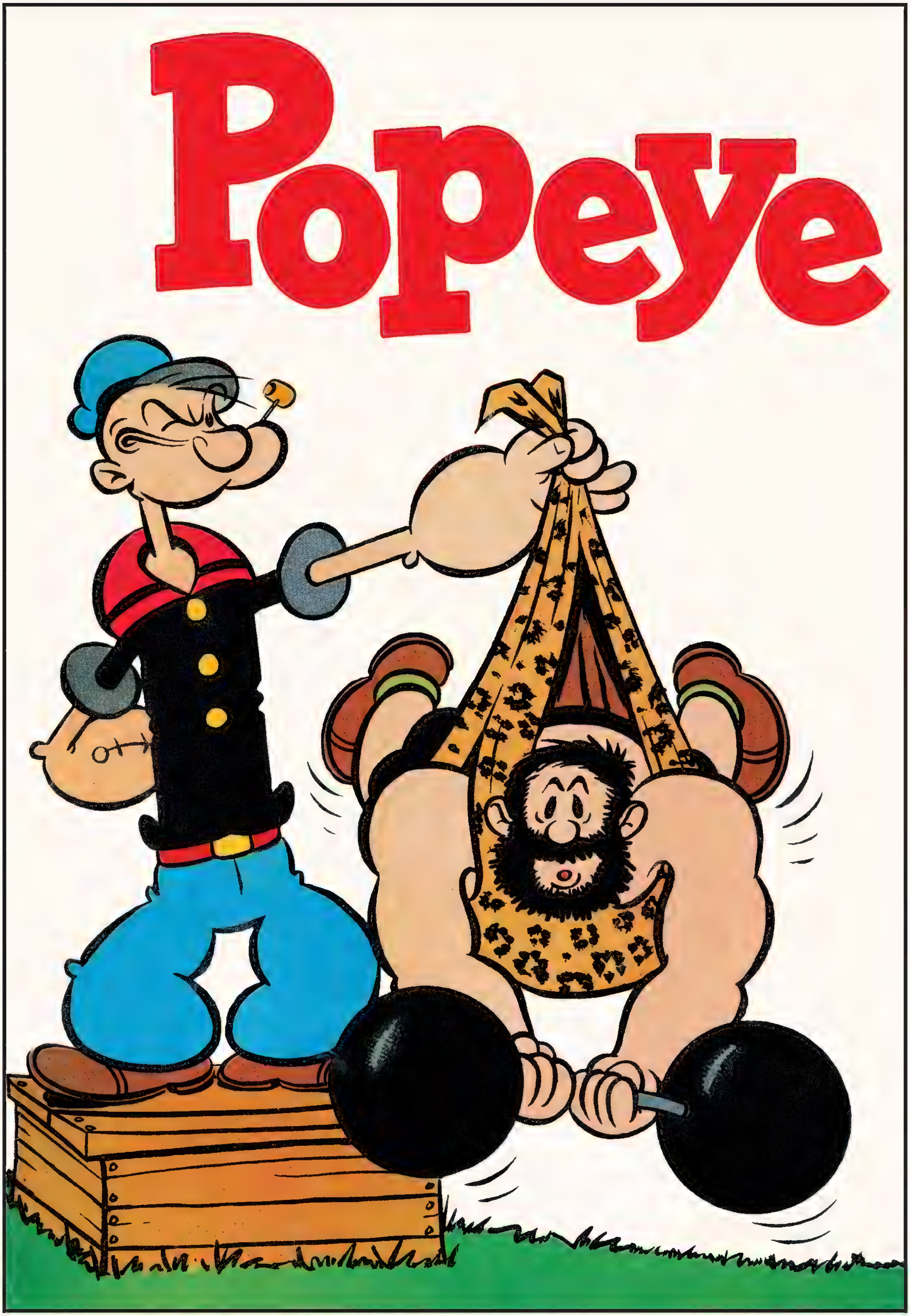

I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE SUCH A GREAT GOLFER!
THEY'S NOTHIN' TO IT... IT'S JUST LIKE POOL ONLY THE TABLE IS BIGGER!
GR-R!
BAH! I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING TO STOP THAT LUCKY SAILOR.... IF HE WINS ANOTHER HOLE OLIVE WILL FORGET ALL ABOUT ME!
I KNOW! I'LL CHANGE THE RULES OF THE GAME!
HOW ABOUT CHANGING THE RULES FOR THE NEXT SIXTEEN HOLES AND MAKING A MAN'S GAME OUT OF THIS?
SWELL ... THE TOUGHER THE BETTER!
FINE.. WE'LL THROW AWAY THE CLUBS AND BALLS AND PLAY PEOPLE GOLF!
PEOPLE GOLF? HOW DOES YA PLAY IT?
YOU STAND ON THE TEE... YOU'RE MY BALL... MY FIST WILL BE MY CLUB!
HEY! THIS SOUNDS LIKE FUN!
?
I HIT YOU WITH MY CLUB AND DRIVE FOR THE GREEN!
FORE!
POW
PHOOEY!!! I MUST HAVE SLICED... MY BALL LANDED IN A SAND TRAP!
!

POPEYE... ARE YOU OKAY?
YES! TELL THE SWAB TO TAKE HIS SECOND SHOT, THIS SAND IS HARD TO BREATHE!
FORE!
BAM
!
BAH! AGAINST A TREE!
THIS IS A VERY ACTIVE SPORT!
I'LL HAVE TO USE A DIFFERENT CLUB TO **LIFT** HIM OVER THE TREE!
YIKE!
RIGHT IN THE HOLE!

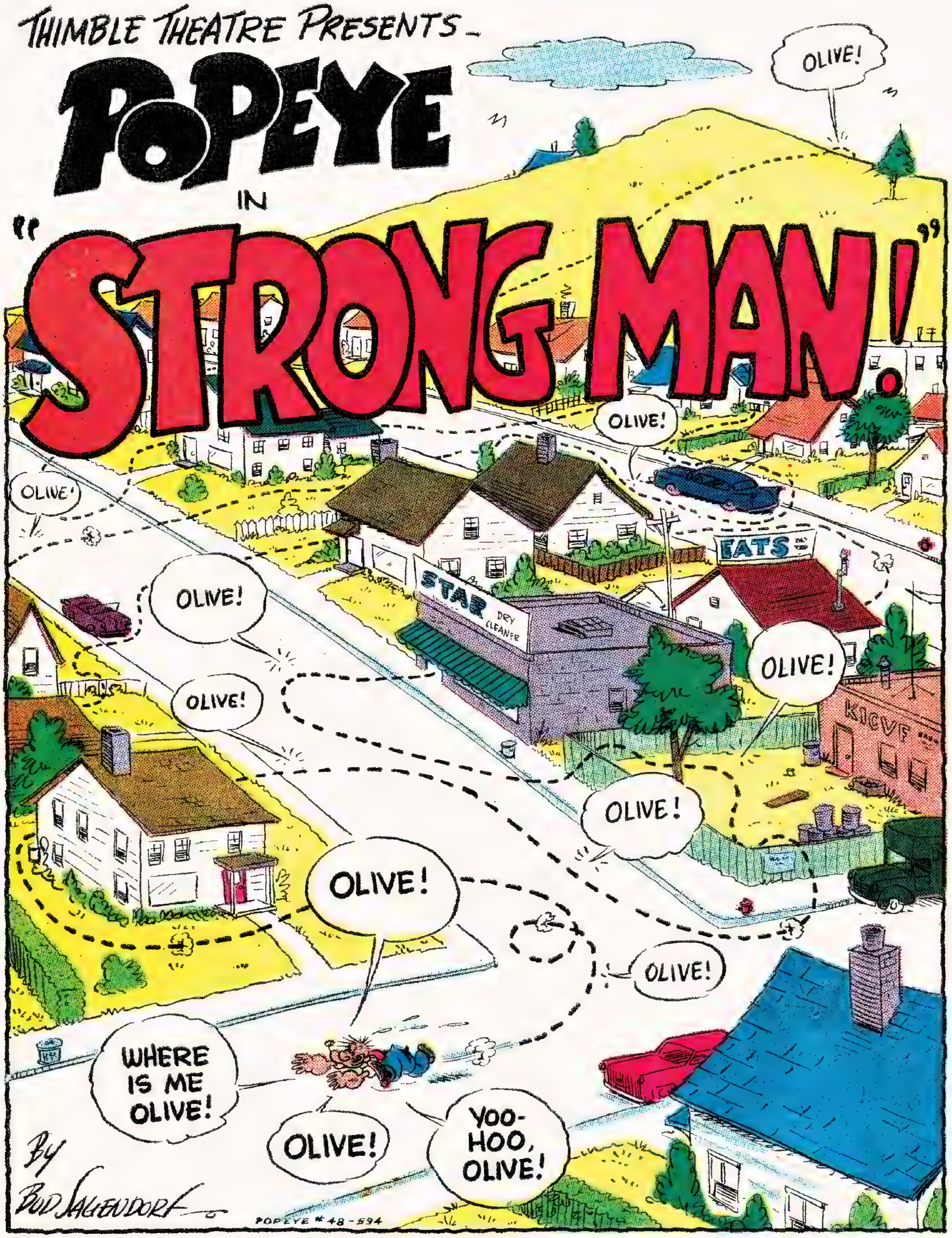
YOO-HOO, POPEYE! COME ON, IT'S YOUR TURN TO USE ME FOR YOUR GOLF BALL!
?
?
?
YOU CAD! YOU EVIL CHEAT!! YOU KNEW AFTER YOU HIT HIM HE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO HIT YOU HARD ENOUGH TO KNOCK YOU OFF THE TEE!
I TOLD YOU I WAS SMART!
HA! HA!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, OLIVE .... I YAM WHAT I YAM AND I YAM ALWAYS READY TO PLAY THE GAME!
?
?
!
HE MADE THE HOLE IN THREE SHOTS AND YOU CAN HARDLY STAND UP!
COME ON, BOY.. IT'S YOUR SHOT!
I HASTA TRY!
YOU MISSED!! THAT'S ONE STROKE!
?
?
HA! HA!
THAT'S TWO SHOTS FOR YOU!
?
!
?
TAP
POPEYE!! USE IT!! USE IT!! STOP PLAYING AROUND AND USE IT!
DOES YA THINK IT IS FAIR?
OF COURSE IT'S FAIR .... AND BESIDES I DON'T WANT TO HAVE A DATE WITH A CHEAT!
GULP


FORE!
?
?
?
POW
POPEYE!! YOU FINISHED ALL SIXTEEN HOLES WITH ONE SHOT!
18
COME ON, OLIVE.. WE HAS A DATE... BOY! THAT GOLFING SURE MAKES A SWAB HUNGRY!
POPEYE, YOU'RE WONDERFUL!! I BET YOU'RE THE WORLD'S GREATEST PEOPLE GOLFER!

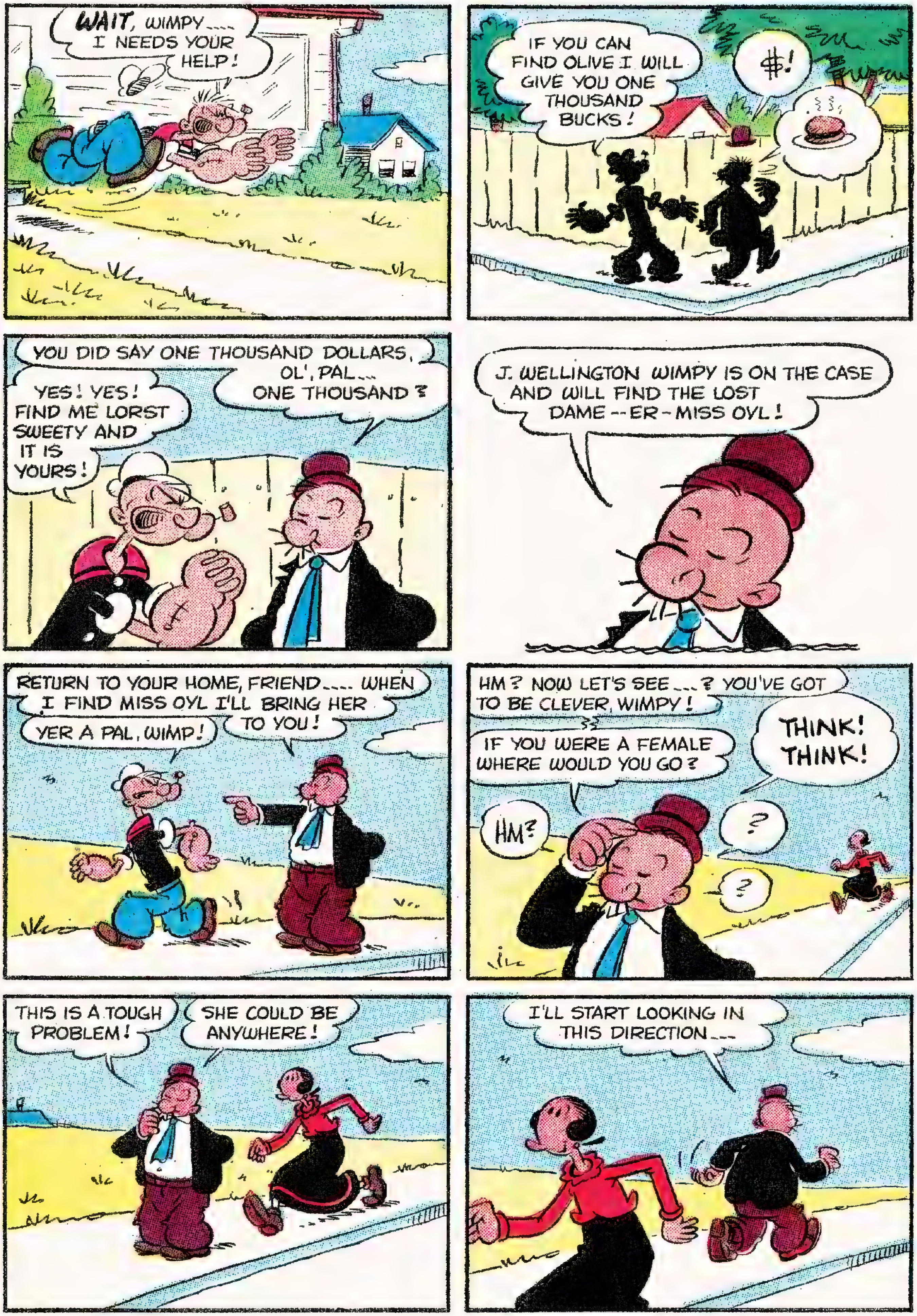

POPEYE
SATURDAY NIGHT AND BATH TIME!
SORRY, SWEE'PEA... YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR ME!
I HAS A DATE WITH OLIVE AND I HAS TO SHOWER AND SHAVE!
!
OKAY, SWEE'PEA....YOU CAN TAKE YOUR BATH NOW!
SLAM
HEY!
SORRY, YOUNG ONE.... I HAS TO TRIM ME WHISKERS!
GR-R!
PHOOEY!! I'M NOT GOING TO WAIT FOR HIM!

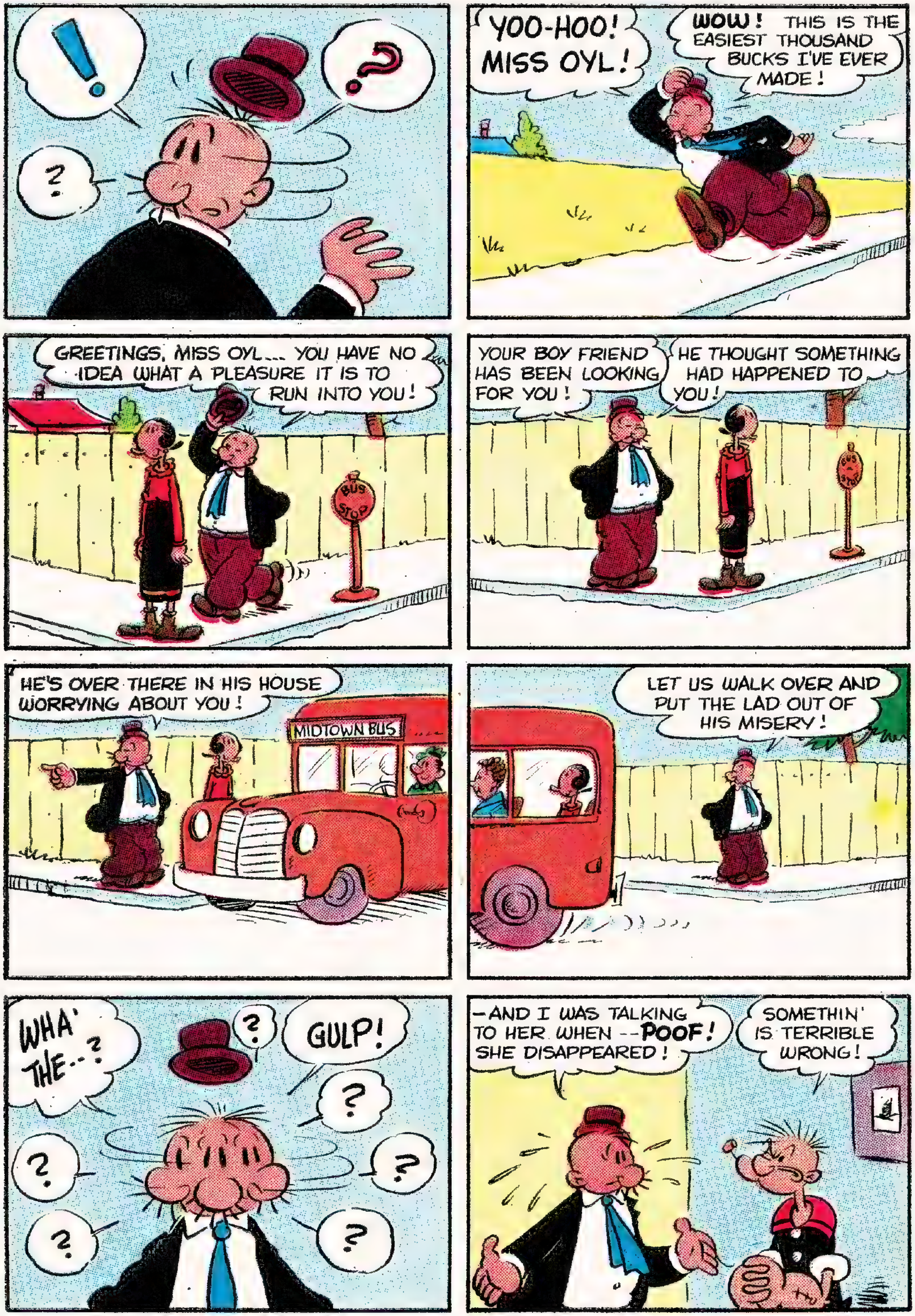


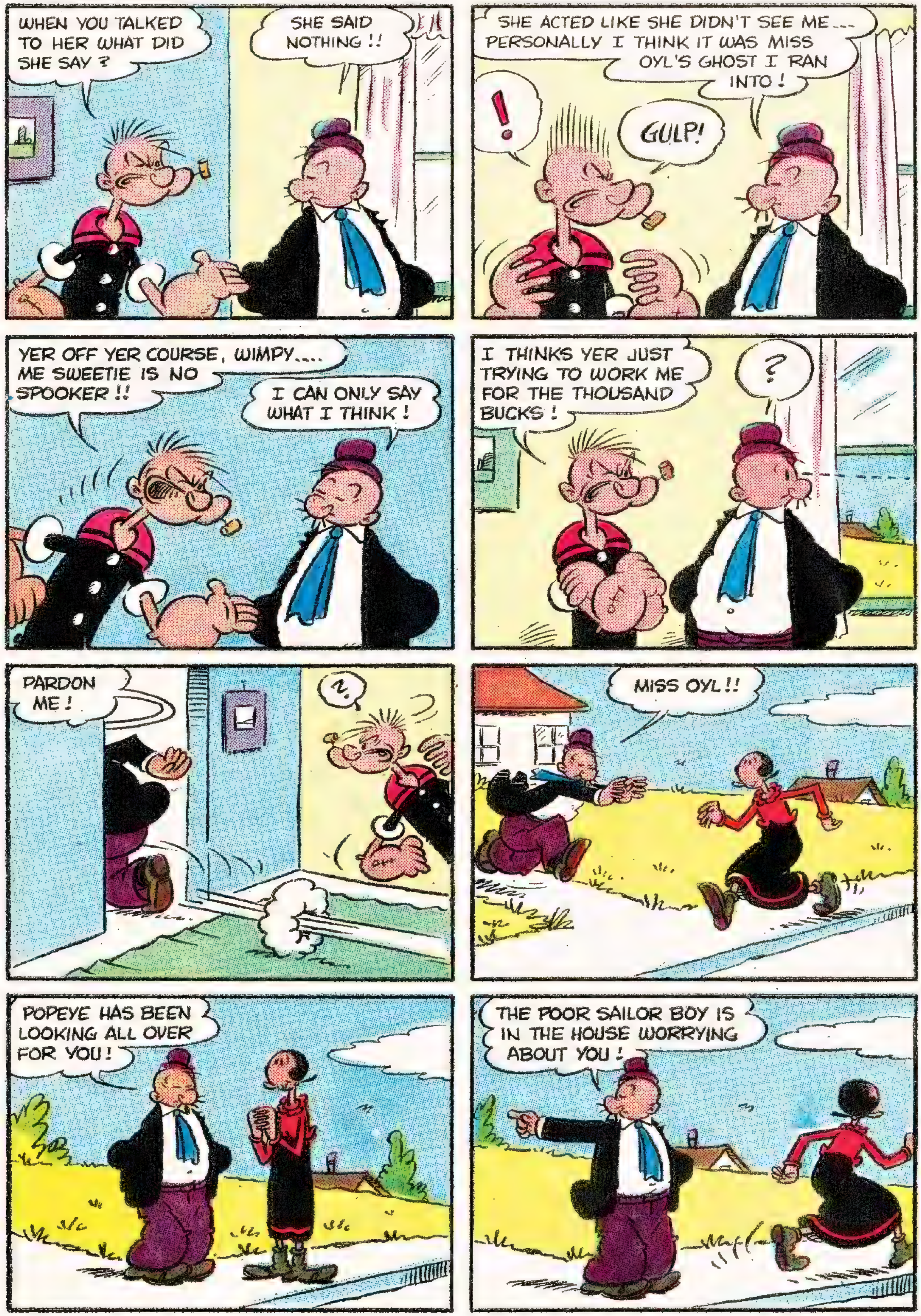
Popeye #48, April-June 1959


THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS–
POPEYE
IN
"STRONG MAN!"
OLIVE!
OLIVE!
OLIVE!
EATS
STAR DRY CLEANER
OLIVE!
OLIVE!
OLIVE!
OLIVE!
OLIVE!
OLIVE!
WHERE IS ME OLIVE!
OLIVE!
YOO-HOO, OLIVE!
By BUD SAGENDORF
POPEYE * 48-594

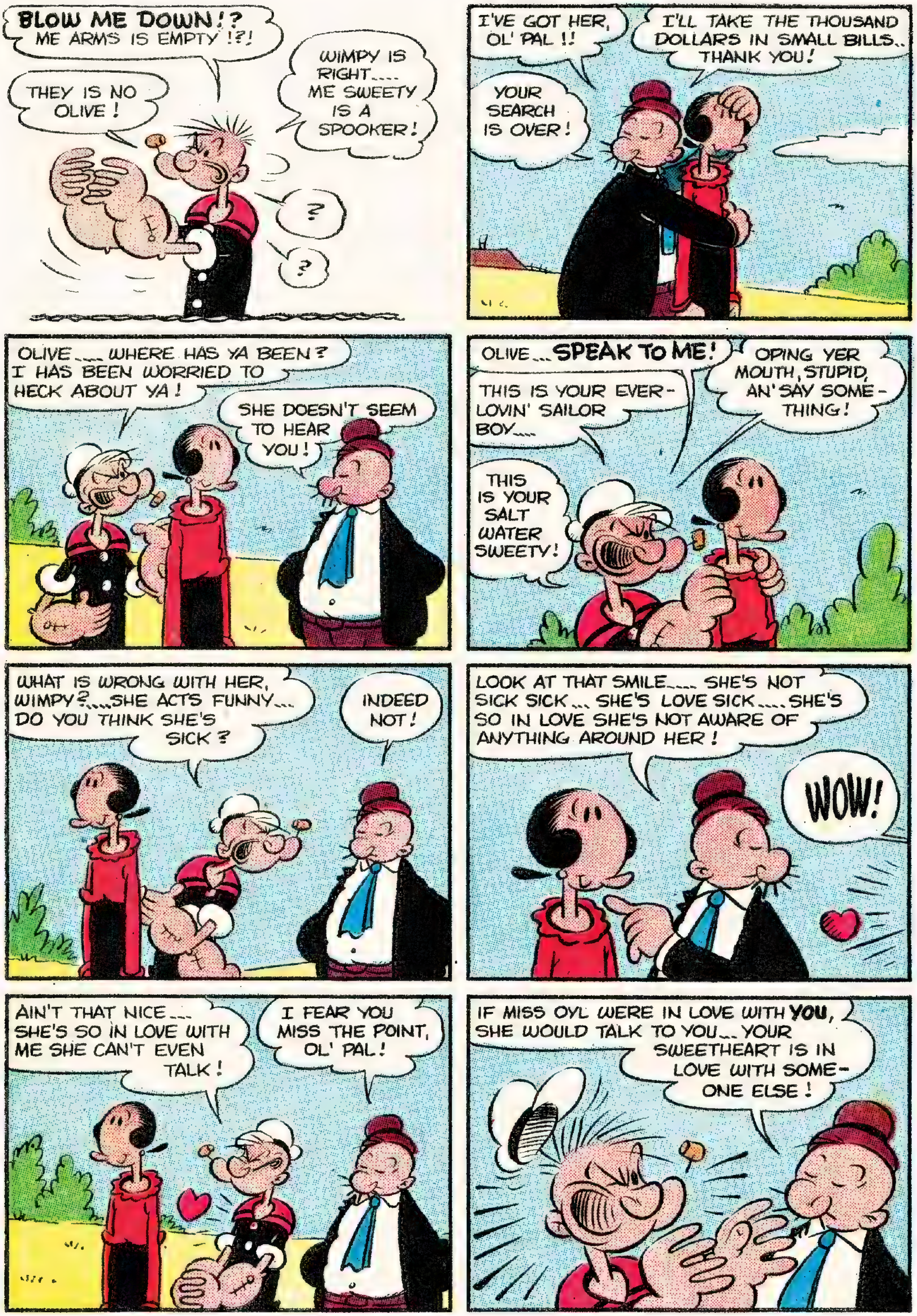
I HAS LORST OLIVE !!
GOOD HEAVENS !?! YOU MEAN SHE'S MARRIED SOMEONE ELSE?
SHE IS A GONE KID!
NO! SHE'S NOT MARRIED! I MEAN SHE IS LORST... I CANNOT FIND HER!
?
?
!
!
I'VE TELEPHONED AND THERE'S NO ANSWER!
I'VE SENT TELEGRAMS!
I'VE SENT FLOWERS TO HER HOUSE!
I'VE SENT CANDY AND PRESENTS!
HM? THAT DOES SOUND BAD!
EVEN HER MOTHER HASN'T SEEN HER FOR DAYS !!
WOW! I YAM A SAD SAILOR MAN!
SNIFF!
HM?
HAVE YOU CALLED THE F.B.I. ? THIS SOUNDS LIKE A KIDNAPPING TO ME!
KIDNAPPING!!
GULP!
WHEEeee!! KIDNAPPED!! ARF! ARF!
'AT'S THE FUNNIEST THING I HAS EVER HEARD!
ARF!
ARF!
?
?
WHO IN THE WORLD WOULD WANT A LATH-LEGGED, SKINNY, CLOTHES PIN NOSED OL' SCARECROW LIKE OLIVE?
YOU SEEM TO WANT HER OR YOU WOULDN'T BE SO WORRIED!
?
?
?
?
?
?
?


WAIT, WIMPY.... I NEEDS YOUR HELP!
IF YOU CAN FIND OLIVE I WILL GIVE YOU ONE THOUSAND BUCKS!
$!
YOU DID SAY ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS, OL', PAL... ONE THOUSAND?
YES! YES! FIND ME LORST SWEETY AND IT IS YOURS!
J. WELLINGTON WIMPY IS ON THE CASE AND WILL FIND THE LOST DAME--ER-MISS OYL!
RETURN TO YOUR HOME, FRIEND.... WHEN I FIND MISS OYL I'LL BRING HER TO YOU!
YER A PAL, WIMP!
HM? NOW LET'S SEE...? YOU'VE GOT TO BE CLEVER, WIMPY!
IF YOU WERE A FEMALE WHERE WOULD YOU GO?
THINK! THINK!
HM?
?
?
THIS IS A TOUGH PROBLEM!
SHE COULD BE ANYWHERE!
I'LL START LOOKING IN THIS DIRECTION...


!
?
?
YOO-HOO! MISS OYL!
WOW! THIS IS THE EASIEST THOUSAND BUCKS I'VE EVER MADE!
GREETINGS, MISS OYL... YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT A PLEASURE IT IS TO RUN INTO YOU!
BUS STOP
YOUR BOY FRIEND HAS BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!
HE THOUGHT SOMETHING HAD HAPPENED TO YOU!
BUS STOP
HE'S OVER THERE IN HIS HOUSE WORRYING ABOUT YOU!
MIDTOWN BUS
LET US WALK OVER AND PUT THE LAD OUT OF HIS MISERY!
WHA' THE..?
?
GULP!
?
?
?
?
?
—AND I WAS TALKING TO HER WHEN --POOF! SHE DISAPPEARED!
SOMETHIN' IS TERRIBLE WRONG!

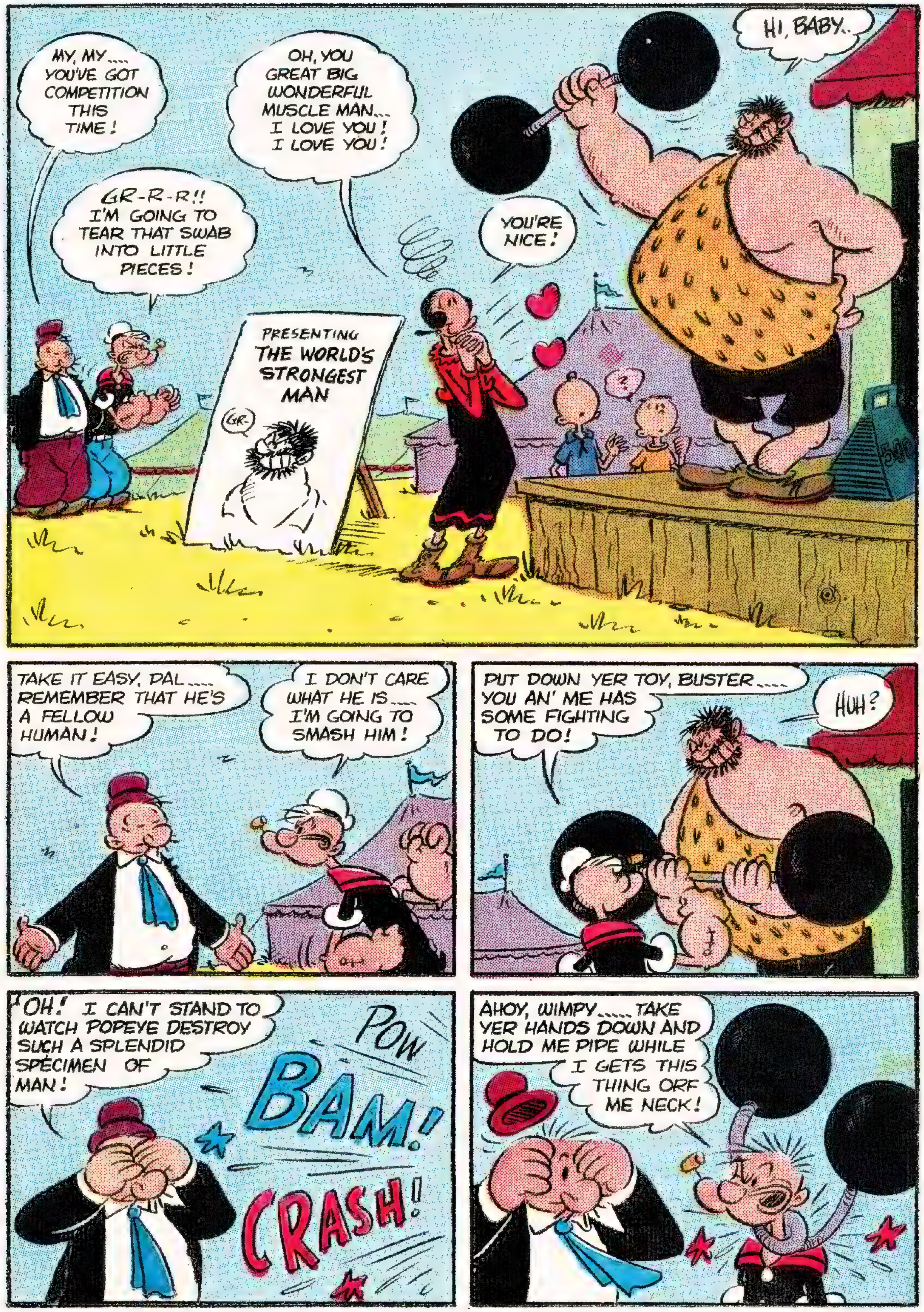

WHEN YOU TALKED TO HER WHAT DID SHE SAY ?
SHE SAID NOTHING !!
SHE ACTED LIKE SHE DIDN'T SEE ME... PERSONALLY I THINK IT WAS MISS OYL'S GHOST I RAN INTO !
!
GULP!
YER OFF YER COURSE, WIMPY.... ME SWEETIE IS NO SPOOKER !!
I CAN ONLY SAY WHAT I THINK !
I THINKS YER JUST TRYING TO WORK ME FOR THE THOUSAND BUCKS !
?
PARDON ME !
MISS OYL !!
POPEYE HAS BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU !
THE POOR SAILOR BOY IS IN THE HOUSE WORRYING ABOUT YOU !

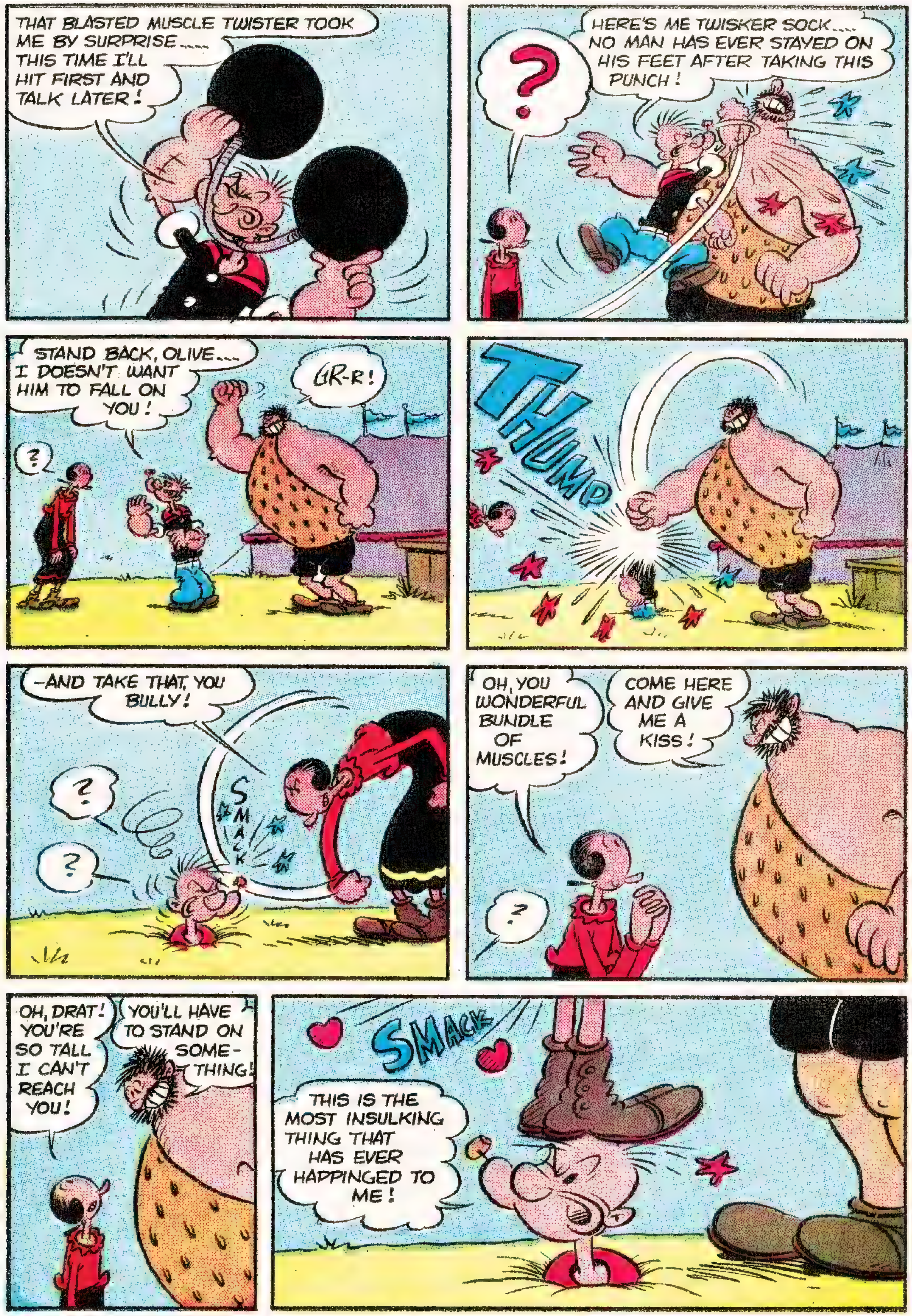
OH! NO!
SHE'S GONE AGAIN!
WHAT'S THE IDEA.... RUNNING OUT OF THE HOUSE LIKE THAT?
-ER.. I SAW MISS OYL AND I CAME OUT TO GET HER!
WHERE IS SHE?
WHERE IS ME SWEET PATOOTY?
SHE DISAPPEARED AGAIN!
YA HAS GONE TOO FAR, WIMPY.... I YAM NOT IN THE MOOD FOR JOKES!
THIS IS SERIOUS BUSINESS..... ME SWEETY IS LORST AND I HAVE TO FIND HER!
SHE ISN'T LOST... I'VE FOUND HER TWICE!
LOOK DOWN THE STREET.... HERE SHE COMES NOW.... I TOLD YOU SHE WASN'T LOST!
OLIVE!
OLIVE!! YA IS SAFE!! COME TO ME ARMS, YA POOR LORST LI'L SHEEP!
GOOD HEAVENS!?! SHE WALKED RIGHT AROUND HIM!

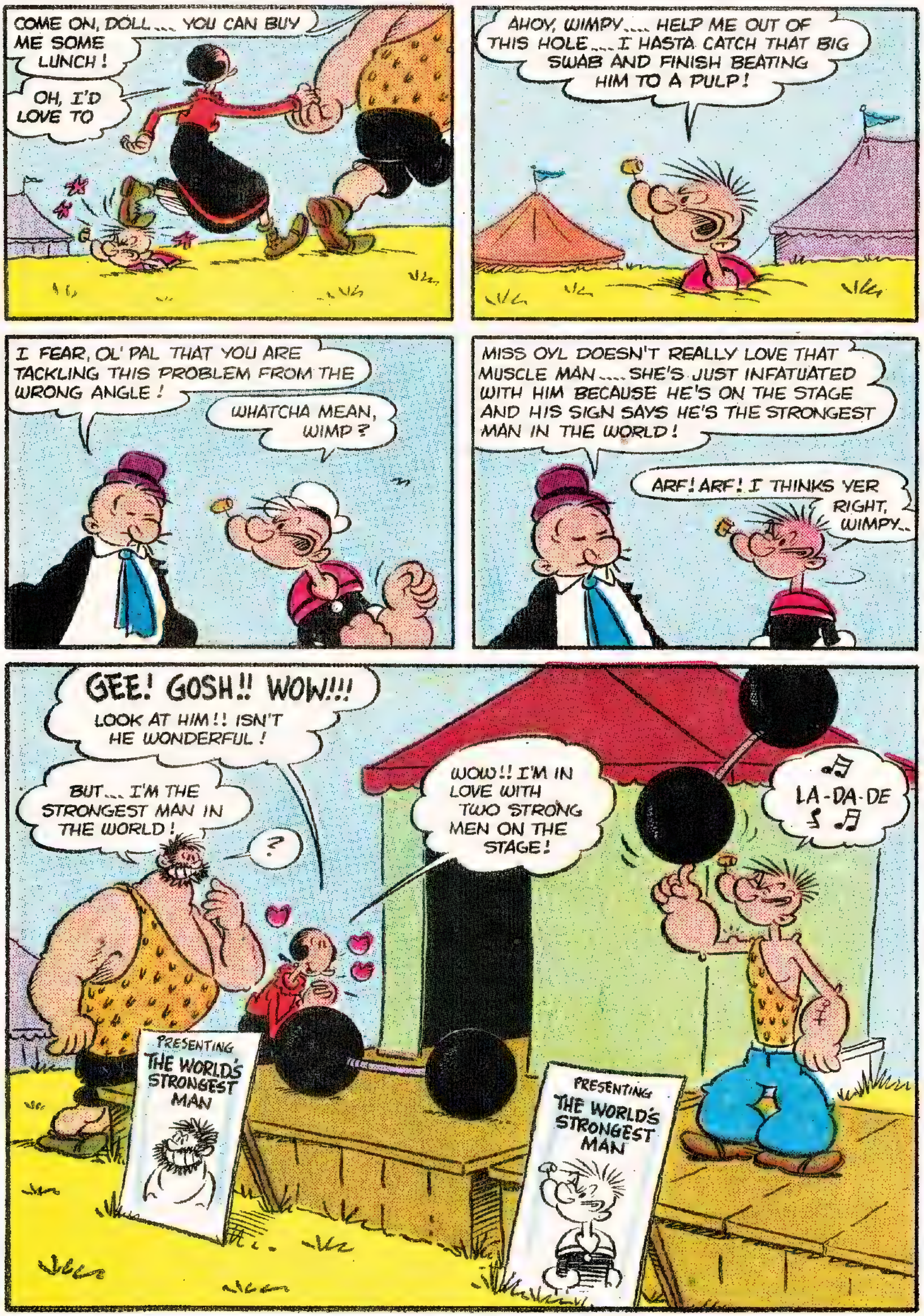


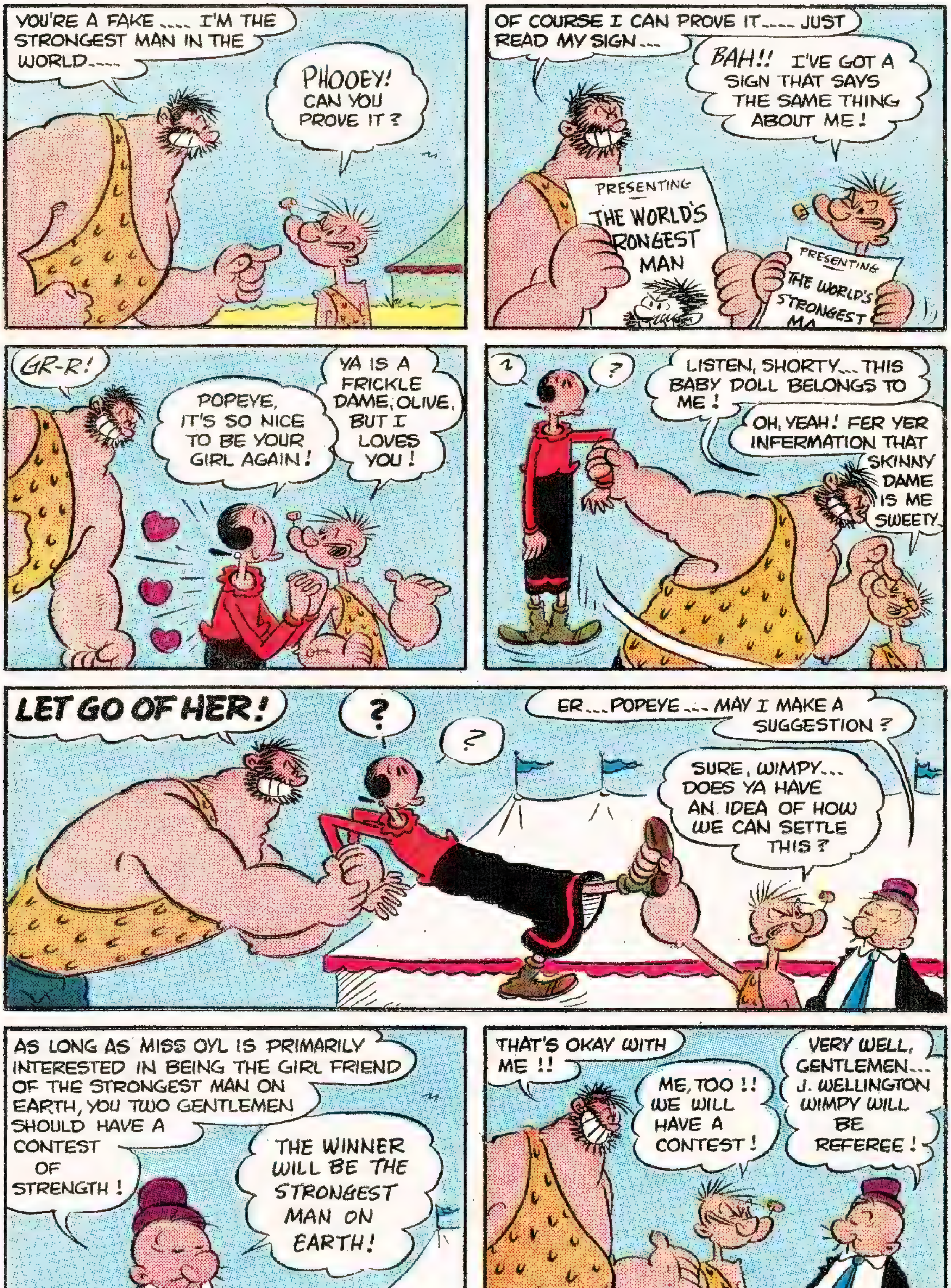
BLOW ME DOWN!? ME ARMS IS EMPTY !?!
THEY IS NO OLIVE!
WIMPY IS RIGHT.... ME SWEETY IS A SPOOKER!
?
?
I'VE GOT HER, OL' PAL!!
I'LL TAKE THE THOUSAND DOLLARS IN SMALL BILLS.. THANK YOU!
YOUR SEARCH IS OVER!
OLIVE.... WHERE HAS YA BEEN? I HAS BEEN WORRIED TO HECK ABOUT YA!
SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO HEAR YOU!
OLIVE...SPEAK TO ME!
THIS IS YOUR EVER-LOVIN' SAILOR BOY....
OPING YER MOUTH, STUPID, AN' SAY SOME-THING!
THIS IS YOUR SALT WATER SWEETY!
WHAT IS WRONG WITH HER, WIMPY?....SHE ACTS FUNNY... DO YOU THINK SHE'S SICK?
INDEED NOT!
LOOK AT THAT SMILE.... SHE'S NOT SICK SICK... SHE'S LOVE SICK.... SHE'S SO IN LOVE SHE'S NOT AWARE OF ANYTHING AROUND HER!
WOW!
AIN'T THAT NICE... SHE'S SO IN LOVE WITH ME SHE CAN'T EVEN TALK!
I FEAR YOU MISS THE POINT, OL' PAL!
IF MISS OYL WERE IN LOVE WITH YOU, SHE WOULD TALK TO YOU... YOUR SWEETHEART IS IN LOVE WITH SOME-ONE ELSE!

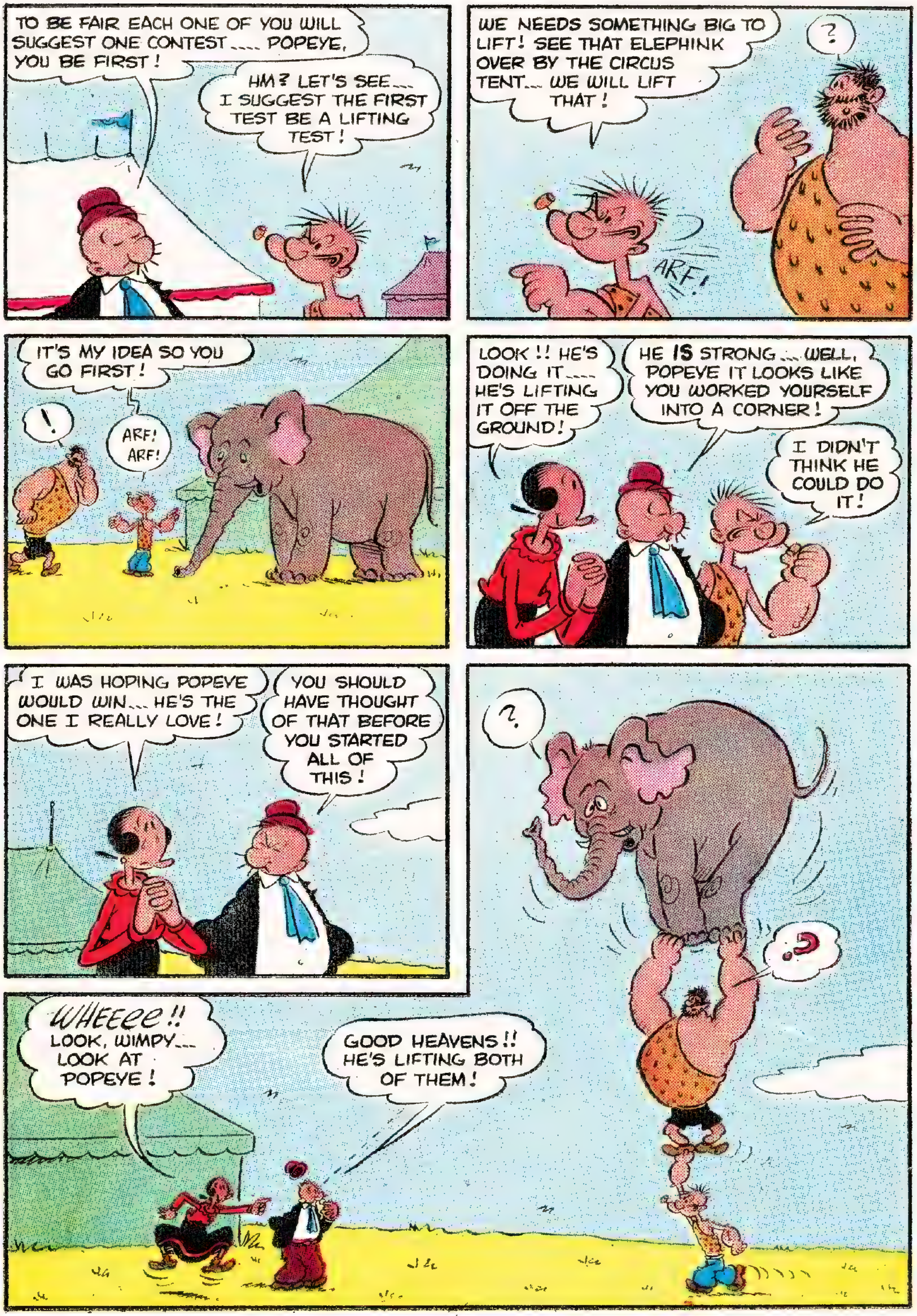
WHERE IS HE! WHERE IS THE SWAB WHAT TOOKED ME GIRL!
GR-R
TAKE IT EASY, POPEYE... THAT'S NO WAY TO FIND HIM!
WE'LL HAVE TO BE CLEVER... WE'LL FOLLOW OLIVE... SHE'LL LEAD US TO HER NEW BOY FRIEND!
I'LL SMASH HIM!
I'LL GIVE HIM ME TWISKER SOCK!
KEEP OUT OF SIGHT... SHE'LL SOON GET THE URGE TO SEE HER NEW LOVE AND WE'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND HER!
I'LL LAY HIM AMONG THE SWEET PEAS!
THERE SHE GOES!!
QUICK!! FOLLOW HER!
SHE'S BEEN RUNNIN' FOR AN HOUR... WHY DIDN'T SHE FALL IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE IN TOWN?
PUFF!! SHE'S HEADING FOR THE FAIR GROUNDS!
WIMPY, SHE HAS STOPPED RUNNING... WE MUST BE CLOSE TO THE SWAB NOW!
PUFF!
BLOW ME DOWN!??! DOES YA SEE WHAT I DOES?
?
!
?


MY, MY.... YOU'VE GOT COMPETITION THIS TIME!
GR-R-R!! I'M GOING TO TEAR THAT SWAB INTO LITTLE PIECES!
OH, YOU GREAT BIG WONDERFUL MUSCLE MAN... I LOVE YOU! I LOVE YOU!
PRESENTING THE WORLD'S STRONGEST MAN
GR-
YOU'RE NICE!
HI, BABY..
TAKE IT EASY, PAL..... REMEMBER THAT HE'S A FELLOW HUMAN!
I DON'T CARE WHAT HE IS.... I'M GOING TO SMASH HIM!
PUT DOWN YER TOY, BUSTER..... YOU AN' ME HAS SOME FIGHTING TO DO!
HUH?
OH! I CAN'T STAND TO WATCH POPEYE DESTROY SUCH A SPLENDID SPECIMEN OF MAN!
POW
BAM!
CRASH!
AHOY, WIMPY...... TAKE YER HANDS DOWN AND HOLD ME PIPE WHILE I GETS THIS THING ORF ME NECK!

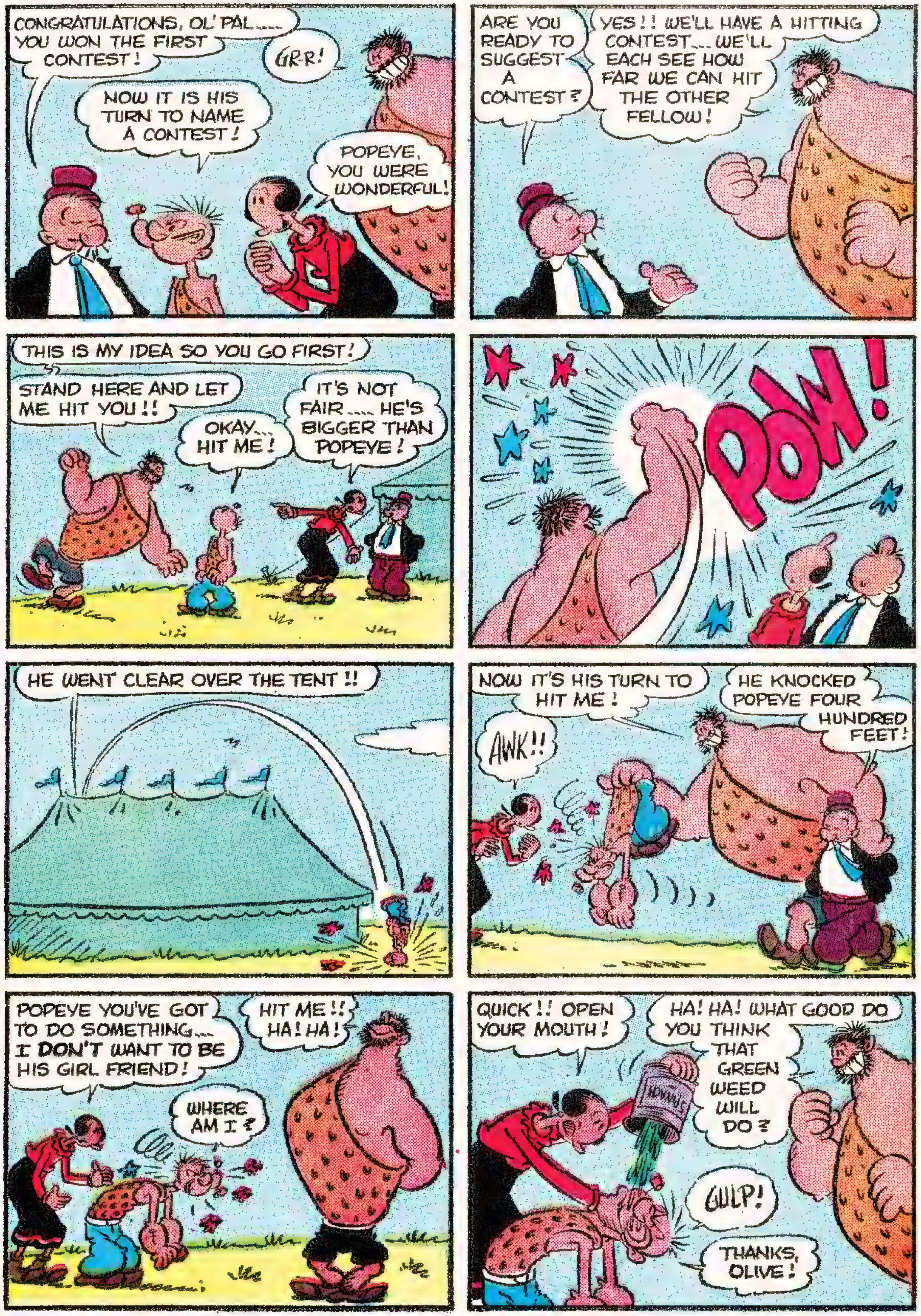

THAT BLASTED MUSCLE TWISTER TOOK ME BY SURPRISE..... THIS TIME I'LL HIT FIRST AND TALK LATER!
?
HERE'S ME TWISKER SOCK..... NO MAN HAS EVER STAYED ON HIS FEET AFTER TAKING THIS PUNCH!
STAND BACK, OLIVE.... I DOESN'T WANT HIM TO FALL ON YOU!
?
GR-R!
THUMP
-AND TAKE THAT, YOU BULLY!
?
?
SMACK
OH, YOU WONDERFUL BUNDLE OF MUSCLES!
COME HERE AND GIVE ME A KISS!
?
OH, DRAT! YOU'RE SO TALL I CAN'T REACH YOU!
YOU'LL HAVE TO STAND ON SOME-THING!
SMACK
THIS IS THE MOST INSULKING THING THAT HAS EVER HAPPINGED TO ME!


COME ON, DOLL.... YOU CAN BUY ME SOME LUNCH!
OH, I'D LOVE TO
AHOY, WIMPY.... HELP ME OUT OF THIS HOLE.... I HASTA CATCH THAT BIG SWAB AND FINISH BEATING HIM TO A PULP!
I FEAR, OL' PAL THAT YOU ARE TACKLING THIS PROBLEM FROM THE WRONG ANGLE!
WHATCHA MEAN, WIMP?
MISS OYL DOESN'T REALLY LOVE THAT MUSCLE MAN.... SHE'S JUST INFATUATED WITH HIM BECAUSE HE'S ON THE STAGE AND HIS SIGN SAYS HE'S THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD!
ARF! ARF! I THINKS YER RIGHT, WIMPY..
GEE! GOSH!! WOW!!! LOOK AT HIM!! ISN'T HE WONDERFUL!
BUT... I'M THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD!
?
WOW!! I'M IN LOVE WITH TWO STRONG MEN ON THE STAGE!
LA-DA-DE
PRESENTING THE WORLD'S STRONGEST MAN
PRESENTING THE WORLD'S STRONGEST MAN

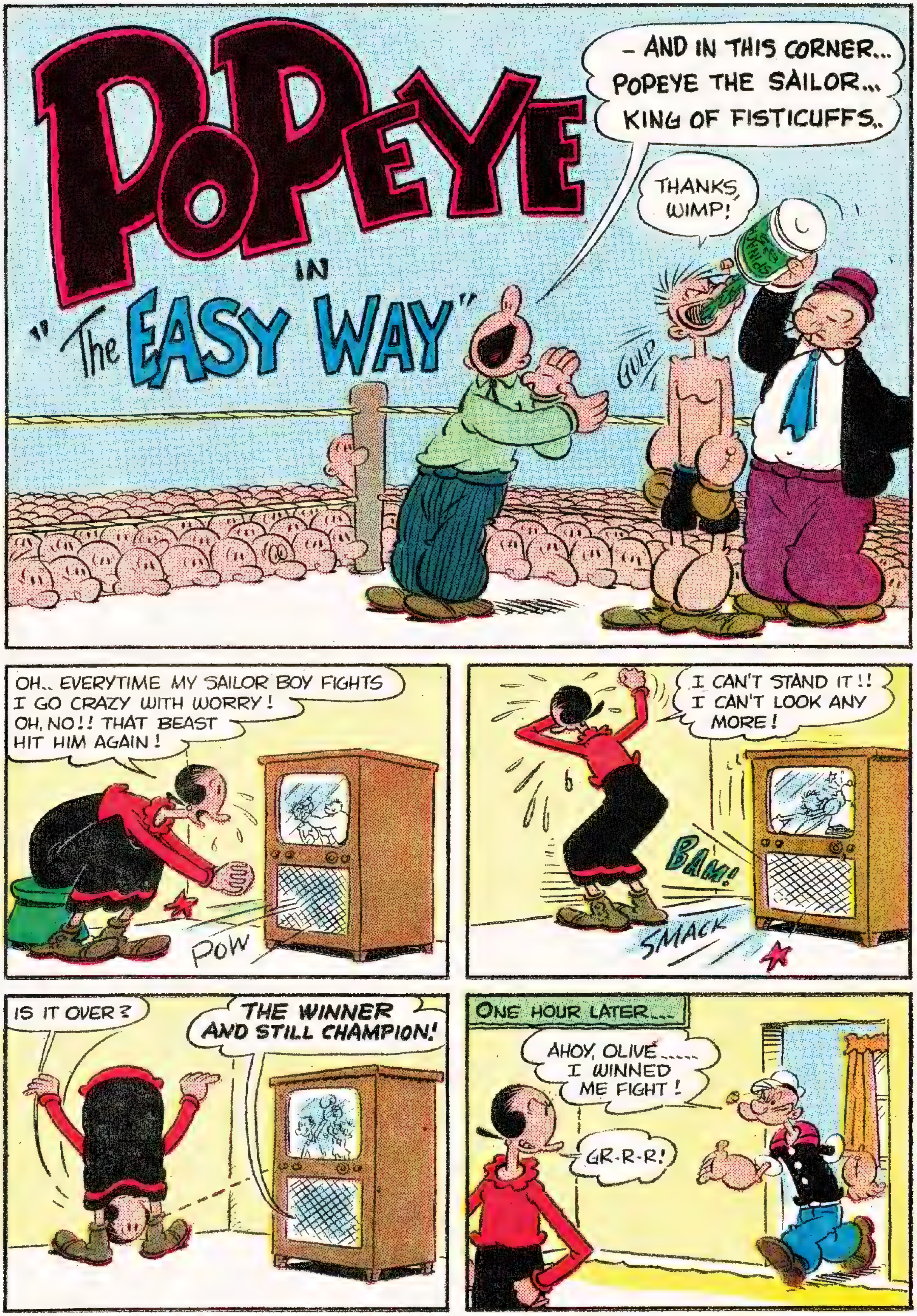

YOU'RE A FAKE .... I'M THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD....
PHOOEY! CAN YOU PROVE IT ?
OF COURSE I CAN PROVE IT .... JUST READ MY SIGN ...
PRESENTING THE WORLD'S RONGEST MAN
BAH!! I'VE GOT A SIGN THAT SAYS THE SAME THING ABOUT ME !
PRESENTING THE WORLD'S STRONGEST MA
GR-R!
POPEYE, IT'S SO NICE TO BE YOUR GIRL AGAIN !
YA IS A FRICKLE DAME, OLIVE, BUT I LOVES YOU !
?
?
LISTEN, SHORTY... THIS BABY DOLL BELONGS TO ME !
OH, YEAH! FER YER INFERMATION THAT SKINNY DAME IS ME SWEETY
LET GO OF HER!
?
?
ER ... POPEYE ... MAY I MAKE A SUGGESTION ?
SURE, WIMPY... DOES YA HAVE AN IDEA OF HOW WE CAN SETTLE THIS ?
AS LONG AS MISS OYL IS PRIMARILY INTERESTED IN BEING THE GIRL FRIEND OF THE STRONGEST MAN ON EARTH, YOU TWO GENTLEMEN SHOULD HAVE A CONTEST OF STRENGTH !
THE WINNER WILL BE THE STRONGEST MAN ON EARTH!
THAT'S OKAY WITH ME !!
ME, TOO !! WE WILL HAVE A CONTEST !
VERY WELL, GENTLEMEN... J. WELLINGTON WIMPY WILL BE REFEREE !



TO BE FAIR EACH ONE OF YOU WILL SUGGEST ONE CONTEST .... POPEYE, YOU BE FIRST!
HM? LET'S SEE... I SUGGEST THE FIRST TEST BE A LIFTING TEST!
WE NEEDS SOMETHING BIG TO LIFT! SEE THAT ELEPHINK OVER BY THE CIRCUS TENT... WE WILL LIFT THAT!
?
ARF!
IT'S MY IDEA SO YOU GO FIRST!
!
ARF! ARF!
LOOK!! HE'S DOING IT.... HE'S LIFTING IT OFF THE GROUND!
HE **IS** STRONG ... WELL, POPEYE IT LOOKS LIKE YOU WORKED YOURSELF INTO A CORNER!
I DIDN'T THINK HE COULD DO IT!
I WAS HOPING POPEYE WOULD WIN... HE'S THE ONE I REALLY LOVE!
YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE YOU STARTED ALL OF THIS!
?
?
WHEEEE!! LOOK, WIMPY... LOOK AT POPEYE!
GOOD HEAVENS!! HE'S LIFTING BOTH OF THEM!


CONGRATULATIONS, OL' PAL..... YOU WON THE FIRST CONTEST!
GR-R!
NOW IT IS HIS TURN TO NAME A CONTEST!
POPEYE, YOU WERE WONDERFUL!
ARE YOU READY TO SUGGEST A CONTEST?
YES!! WE'LL HAVE A HITTING CONTEST... WE'LL EACH SEE HOW FAR WE CAN HIT THE OTHER FELLOW!
THIS IS MY IDEA SO YOU GO FIRST!
STAND HERE AND LET ME HIT YOU!!
OKAY... HIT ME!
IT'S NOT FAIR..... HE'S BIGGER THAN POPEYE!
POW!
HE WENT CLEAR OVER THE TENT!!
NOW IT'S HIS TURN TO HIT ME!
HE KNOCKED POPEYE FOUR HUNDRED FEET!
AWK!!
POPEYE YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING.... I DON'T WANT TO BE HIS GIRL FRIEND!
HIT ME!! HA! HA!
WHERE AM I?
QUICK!! OPEN YOUR MOUTH!
HA! HA! WHAT GOOD DO YOU THINK THAT GREEN WEED WILL DO?
SPINACH
GULP!
THANKS, OLIVE!

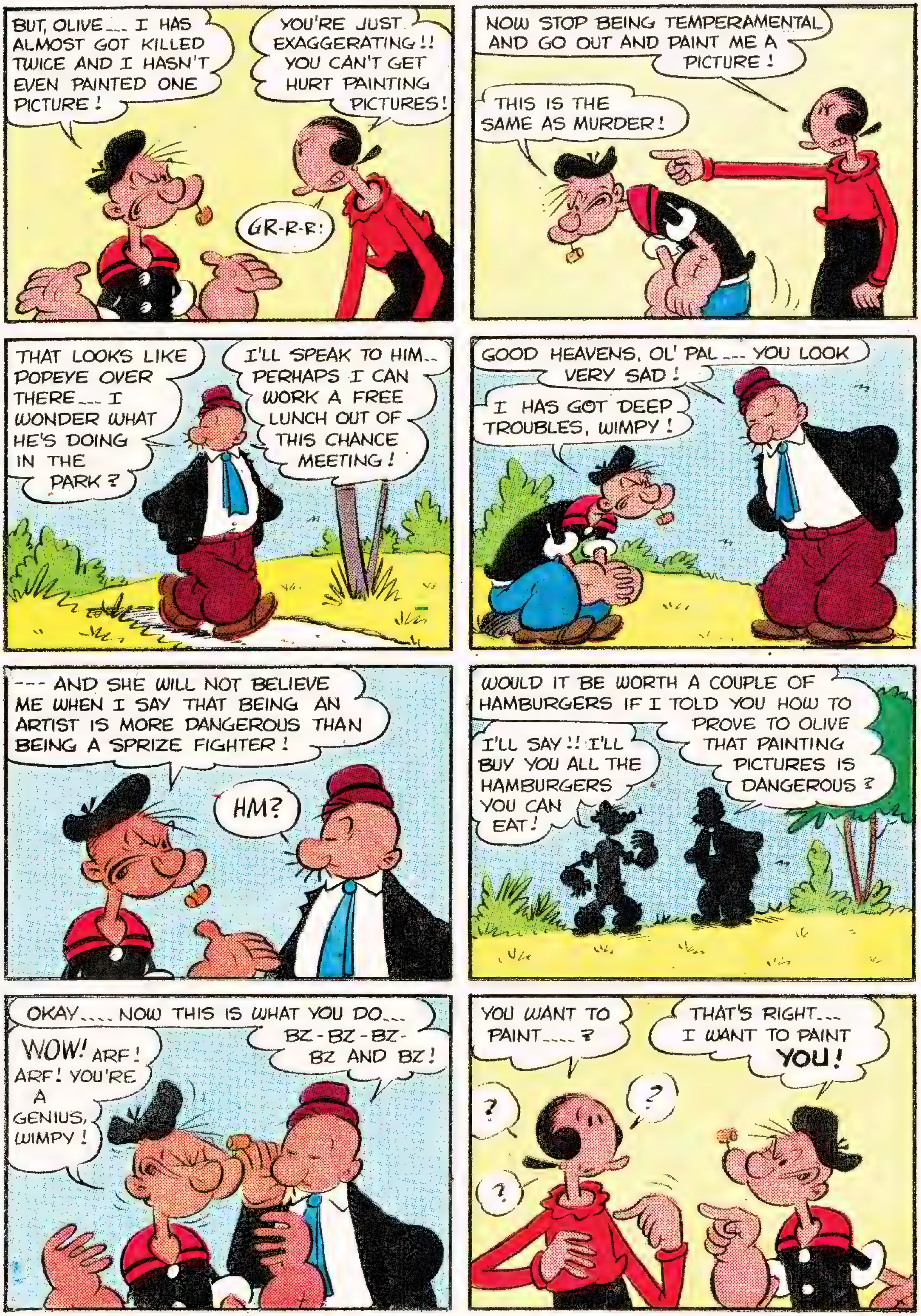
OKAY, I'M READY!
COME ON... HIT ME!
POW
WHERE IS HE?
I DIDN'T SEE WHERE HE LANDED!
YA CAN'T SEE HIM BECAUSE HE HASN'T COME DOWN YET!
THERE HE IS!!
HE'S ON THIS SIDE OF THE TENT!
PLOP
THAT'S A SHAME, POPEYE... HE KNOCKED YOU OVER THE TENT.... IF HE LANDED ON THIS SIDE YOU DIDN'T HIT HIM AS FAR!! IT LOOKS AS IF YOU LOST!
PHOOEY!! I THOUGHT YOU WERE STRONG!
IF YOU TWO SWABS WILL TAKE A CLOSER LOOK I THINK YOU WILL SEE THAT I WON!
?
?
HE WENT AROUND THE WORLD THREE TIMES... HE WAS ME OWN LI'L SATELLITE!
LOOK, OLIVE... HE'S COVERED WITH TRAVEL STICKERS!
THIS PROVES THAT MY SAILOR BOY IS THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD!
PARIS
OSLO
GREECE
ALASKA
TAHITI
PERTH
INDIA
AFRICA
CONGO
MANILA
JAPAN
ROMA
TWEET
BUD SAGENDORF


POPEYE
IN
"The EASY WAY"
– AND IN THIS CORNER... POPEYE THE SAILOR... KING OF FISTICUFFS..
THANKS, WIMP!
GULP
OH.. EVERYTIME MY SAILOR BOY FIGHTS I GO CRAZY WITH WORRY! OH, NO!! THAT BEAST HIT HIM AGAIN!
POW
I CAN'T STAND IT!! I CAN'T LOOK ANY MORE!
BAM!
SMACK
IS IT OVER?
THE WINNER AND STILL CHAMPION!
ONE HOUR LATER...
AHOY, OLIVE..... I WINNED ME FIGHT!
GR-R-R!

YOU CAD !! YOU FIEND !! IF YOU EVER FIGHT AGAIN WE'RE THROUGH !
HUH?
I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!
?
?
BUT- BUT, OLIVE .... I YAM A FIGHTIN' MAN AND I HASTA HAVE A BUSINESS TO MAKE MONIES !
THERE'S LOTS OF SAFE BUSINESSES WHERE I WOULDN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT YOU !
I YAM A FIGHTING SAILOR BOY !
YOU LOVE ME, DON'T YOU ?
ARF! ARF! I'LL SAY I DOES... YA IS A HOMELY, LATH-LEGGED DAME BUT I LOVES YA LIKE CRAZY !
VERY WELL .... IF YOU LOVE ME THAT MUCH, YOU WON'T MIND IF I PICK OUT A NEW BUSINESS FOR YOU !
OKAY, OLIVE ... YOU NAME IT AND I WILL DO IT !
FOLLOW ME .... I HAVE EVERYTHING READY FOR YOUR NEW SAFE AND SANE JOB...
I HOPES IT IS SOMETHIN' ME MUSCLES WILL BE GOOD AT !
BUT, OLIVE .... I YAM NOT AN ARTIST I DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO PAINT PICTURES !
DON'T BE SILLY !
GO OUT INTO THE WORLD AND PAINT... MAKE ME PROUD OF YOU !

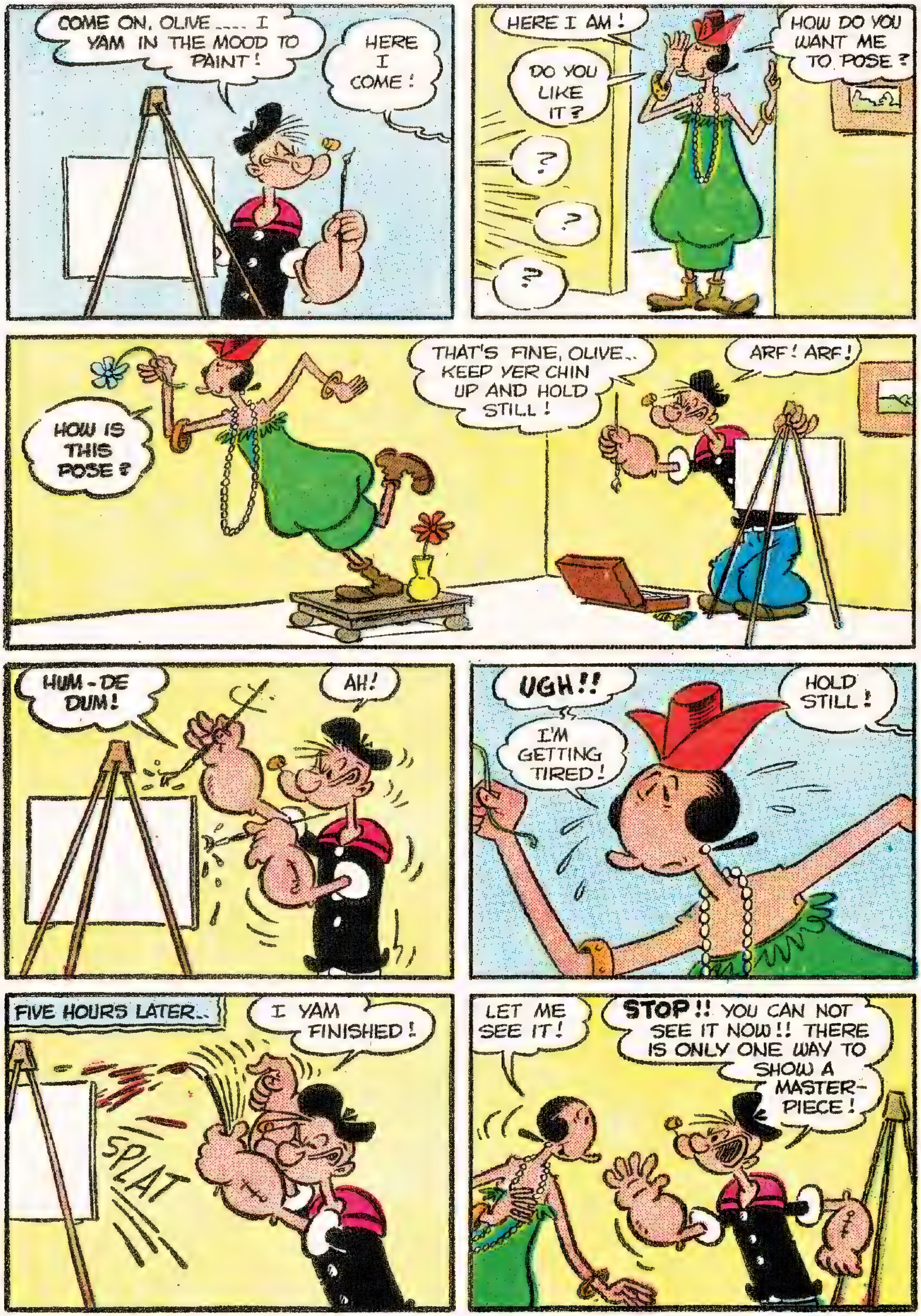
PHOOEY! OLIVE SURE GITS STRANGE IDEAS, BUT IF I HAVE TO BE AN ARTIST TO MAKE HER HAPPY, I WILL BE ONE!
TO PAINT A PICTURE YOU HAFTA FIND A SUBJECT....
I WILL PAINT A LANDSCAPE OF MISTER JONES' SPINACH FARM!
SPINACH
HM? NOW LET'S SEE... WHAT COLOR IS THAT SHED?
BLUE? NO... IT'S GREEN.. NO...
YIKE! I'M LOSING ME FOOTING!
THUMP
BAH! THIS IS WORSE THAN SPRIZE FIGHTING!

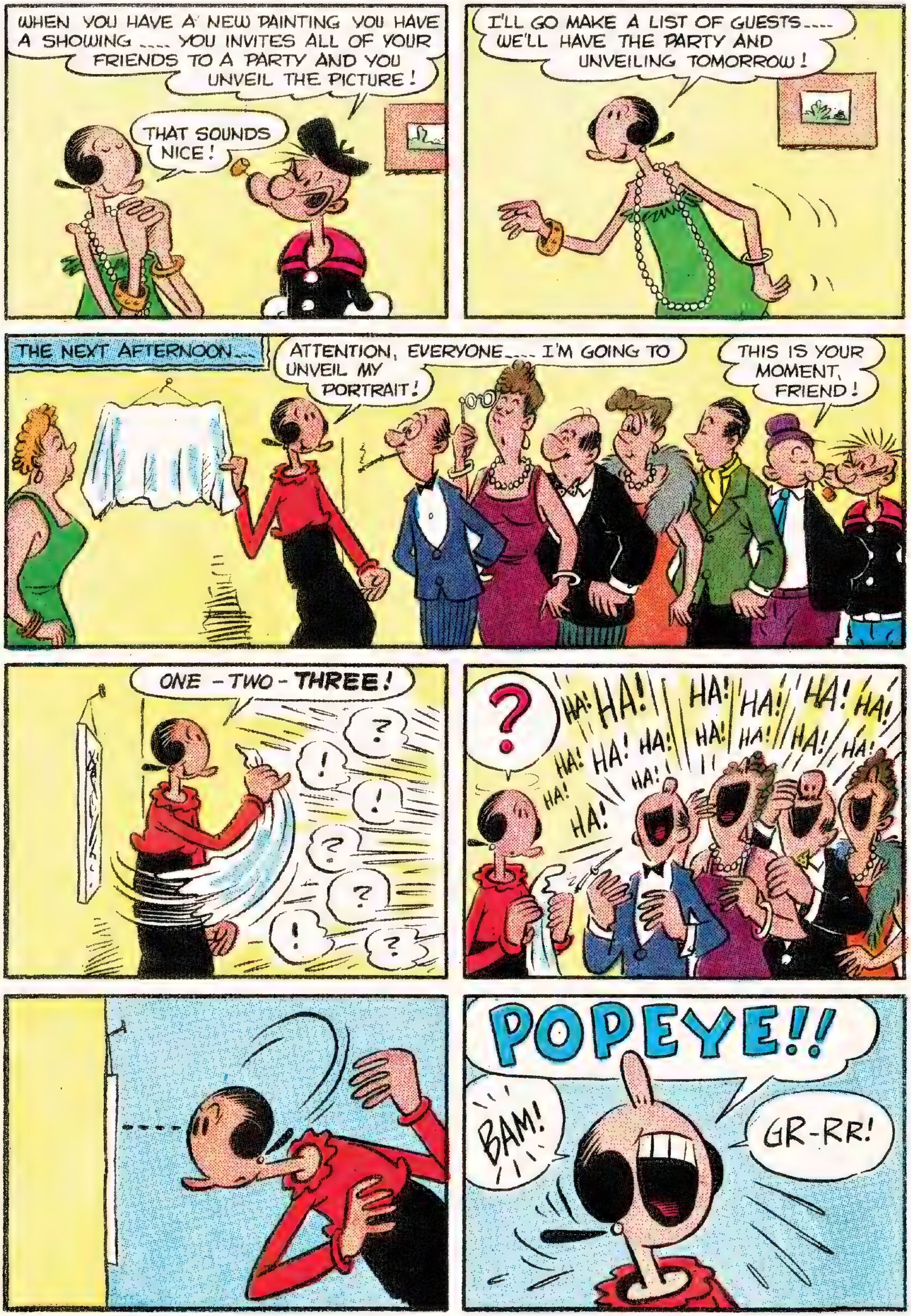
I DOES NOT WANT TO WORRY OLIVE SO I WILL STAY ORF MOUNTINGS WHEN I PAINTS!
I'LL HAVE TO PAINT AT LEAST ONE PICTURE TO MAKE HER HAPPY!
LA-DA-DEE-DA
GREEN!
BLUE!
PEACH!
YELLOW!
POW
THAT DOES IT!!
I QUIT!!
I DOES NOT WANT TO BE AN ARTIST!
IT IS TOO DANGEROUS!
WA!
WAA-A!! YOU DON'T LOVE ME!!
WHAT I WANT DOESN'T MEAN A THING TO YOU!

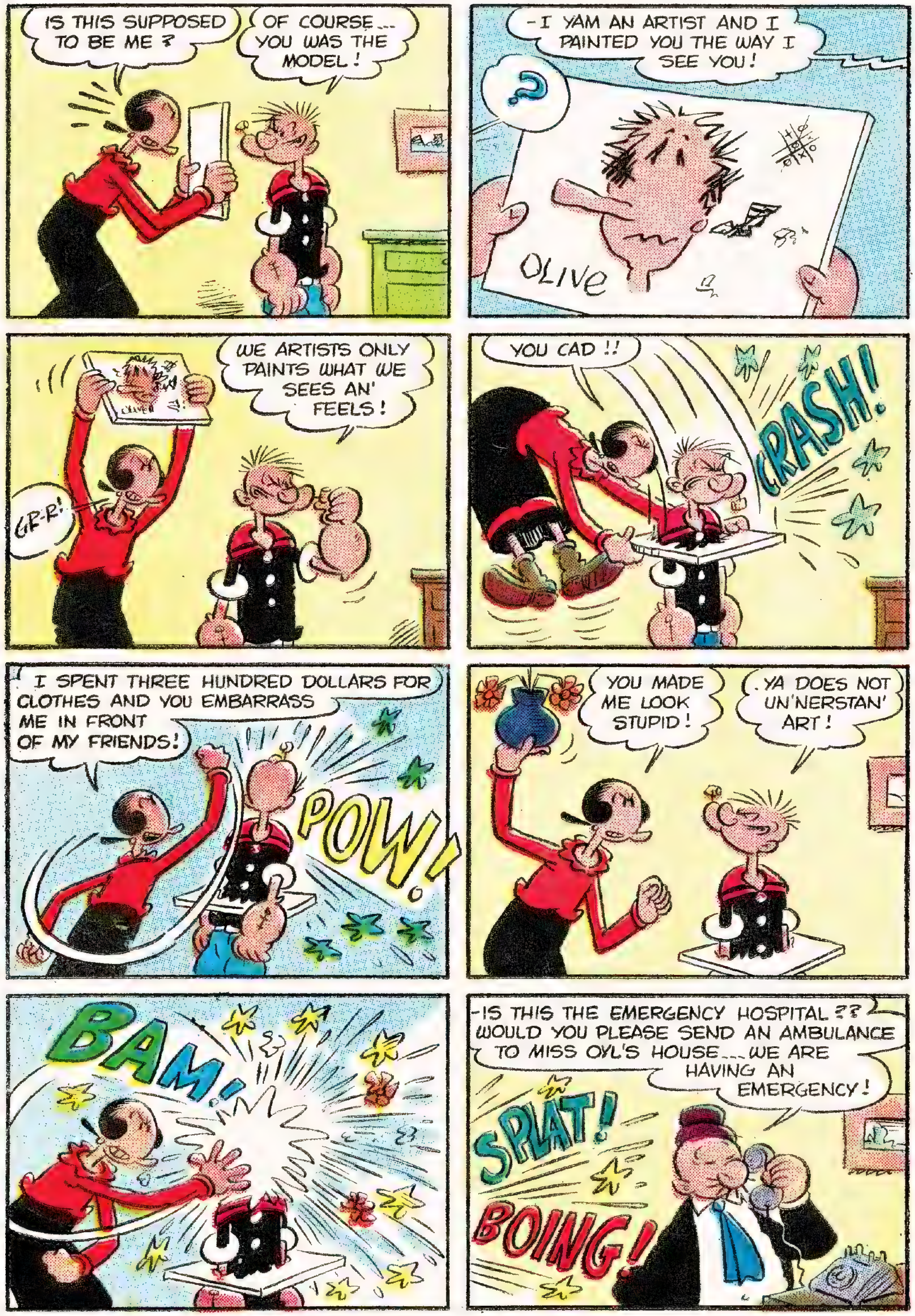


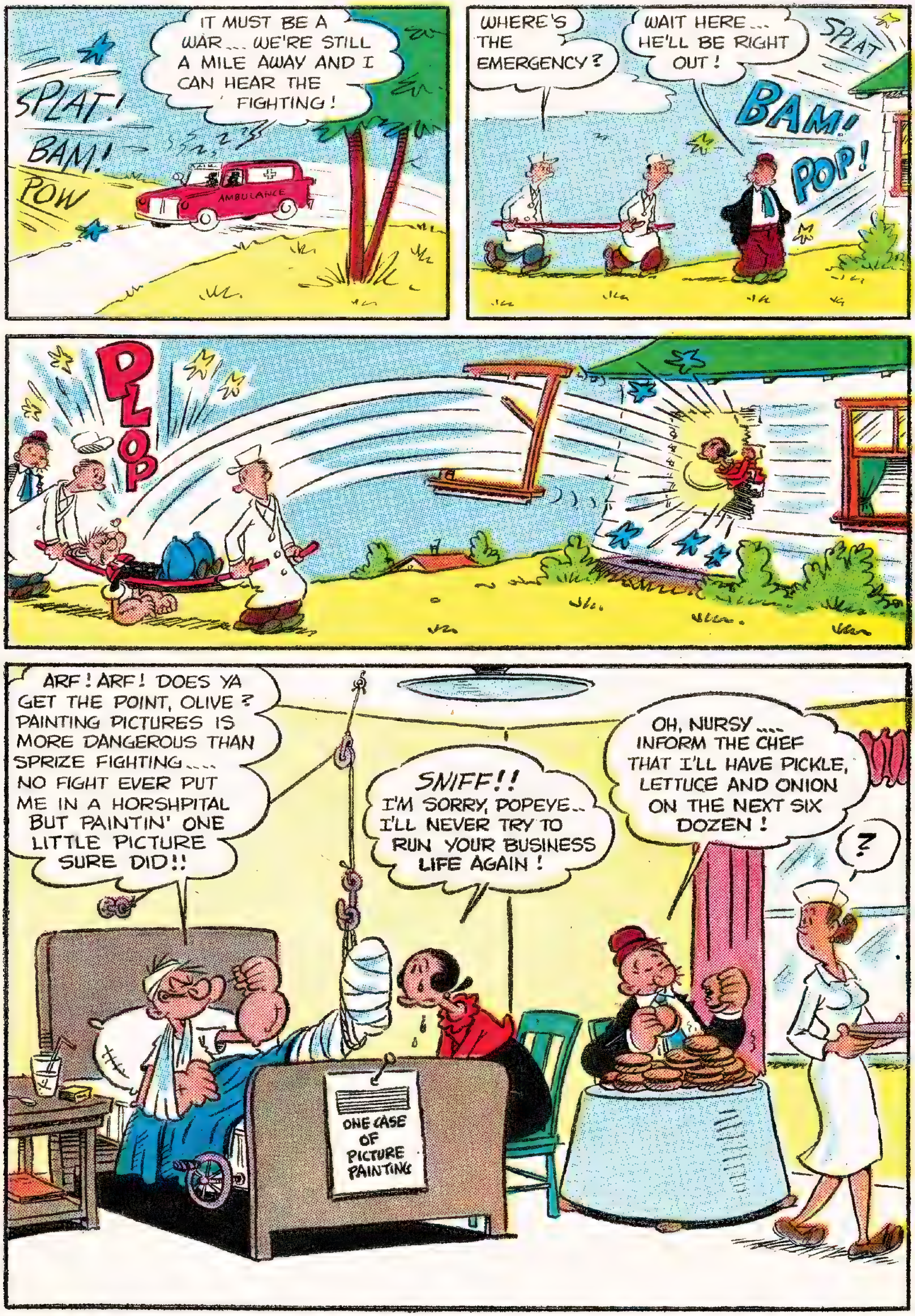
BUT, OLIVE --- I HAS ALMOST GOT KILLED TWICE AND I HASN'T EVEN PAINTED ONE PICTURE!
YOU'RE JUST EXAGGERATING!! YOU CAN'T GET HURT PAINTING PICTURES!
GR-R-R!
NOW STOP BEING TEMPERAMENTAL AND GO OUT AND PAINT ME A PICTURE!
THIS IS THE SAME AS MURDER!
THAT LOOKS LIKE POPEYE OVER THERE --- I WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING IN THE PARK?
I'LL SPEAK TO HIM -- PERHAPS I CAN WORK A FREE LUNCH OUT OF THIS CHANCE MEETING!
GOOD HEAVENS, OL' PAL --- YOU LOOK VERY SAD!
I HAS GOT DEEP TROUBLES, WIMPY!
--- AND SHE WILL NOT BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY THAT BEING AN ARTIST IS MORE DANGEROUS THAN BEING A SPRIZE FIGHTER!
HM?
WOULD IT BE WORTH A COUPLE OF HAMBURGERS IF I TOLD YOU HOW TO PROVE TO OLIVE THAT PAINTING PICTURES IS DANGEROUS?
I'LL SAY!! I'LL BUY YOU ALL THE HAMBURGERS YOU CAN EAT!
OKAY.... NOW THIS IS WHAT YOU DO... BZ-BZ-BZ-BZ AND BZ!
WOW! ARF! ARF! YOU'RE A GENIUS, WIMPY!
YOU WANT TO PAINT....?
THAT'S RIGHT... I WANT TO PAINT YOU!
?
?
?

OH, DEAR... I'VE NEVER BEEN PAINTED!
US ARTISTS LIKES TO PAINT THE THINGS WE LOVE THE BEST!
STOP!
?
?
YOU CAN'T PAINT ME IN THESE OLD CLOTHES!
HUH? GORSH.. THEY LOOKS OKAY TO ME!!
YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT... I'M GOING DOWN TOWN AND BUY A WHOLE NEW OUTFIT!
OKAY, OLIVE!
ARF! ARF!
HOW'S IT WORKING, OL' PAL?
SWELL, WIMPY... SHE'S DOWN TOWN BUYIN' NEW CLOTHES!
HERE SHE COMES BACK!
YOU'D BETTER SCRAM SO SHE DOESN'T GET SUSPICIOUS!
LIMBER UP YOUR BRUSH, MISTER ARTIST... YOUR MODEL IS HERE!
IT'LL ONLY TAKE ME A MINUTE TO CHANGE!
WOW!! YOU MUSTA BOUGHT THE WHOLE STORE!!


COME ON, OLIVE .... I YAM IN THE MOOD TO PAINT!
HERE I COME!
HERE I AM!
DO YOU LIKE IT?
HOW DO YOU WANT ME TO POSE?
?
?
?
HOW IS THIS POSE?
THAT'S FINE, OLIVE.. KEEP YER CHIN UP AND HOLD STILL!
ARF! ARF!
HUM-DE DUM!
AH!
UGH!!
I'M GETTING TIRED!
HOLD STILL!
FIVE HOURS LATER..
I YAM FINISHED!
SPLAT
LET ME SEE IT!
STOP!! YOU CAN NOT SEE IT NOW!! THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO SHOW A MASTER-PIECE!


WHEN YOU HAVE A NEW PAINTING YOU HAVE A SHOWING .... YOU INVITES ALL OF YOUR FRIENDS TO A PARTY AND YOU UNVEIL THE PICTURE!
THAT SOUNDS NICE!
I'LL GO MAKE A LIST OF GUESTS.... WE'LL HAVE THE PARTY AND UNVEILING TOMORROW!
THE NEXT AFTERNOON....
ATTENTION, EVERYONE.... I'M GOING TO UNVEIL MY PORTRAIT!
THIS IS YOUR MOMENT, FRIEND!
ONE - TWO - THREE!
?
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
POPEYE!!
BAM!
GR-RR!


IS THIS SUPPOSED TO BE ME ?
OF COURSE... YOU WAS THE MODEL!
-I YAM AN ARTIST AND I PAINTED YOU THE WAY I SEE YOU!
?
OLIVE
WE ARTISTS ONLY PAINTS WHAT WE SEES AN' FEELS!
GR-R!
YOU CAD !!
CRASH!
I SPENT THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR CLOTHES AND YOU EMBARRASS ME IN FRONT OF MY FRIENDS!
POW!
YOU MADE ME LOOK STUPID!
YA DOES NOT UN'NERSTAN' ART!
BAM!
-IS THIS THE EMERGENCY HOSPITAL ?? WOULD YOU PLEASE SEND AN AMBULANCE TO MISS OYL'S HOUSE... WE ARE HAVING AN EMERGENCY!
SPLAT!
BOING!


IT MUST BE A WAR... WE'RE STILL A MILE AWAY AND I CAN HEAR THE FIGHTING!
SPLAT!
BAM!
POW
AMBULANCE
WHERE'S THE EMERGENCY?
WAIT HERE... HE'LL BE RIGHT OUT!
SPLAT
BAM!
POP!
PLOP
ARF! ARF! DOES YA GET THE POINT, OLIVE? PAINTING PICTURES IS MORE DANGEROUS THAN SPRIZE FIGHTING.... NO FIGHT EVER PUT ME IN A HORSHPITAL BUT PAINTIN' ONE LITTLE PICTURE SURE DID!!
SNIFF!! I'M SORRY, POPEYE.. I'LL NEVER TRY TO RUN YOUR BUSINESS LIFE AGAIN!
OH, NURSY.... INFORM THE CHEF THAT I'LL HAVE PICKLE, LETTUCE AND ONION ON THE NEXT SIX DOZEN!
?
ONE CASE OF PICTURE PAINTING

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"Uncle Elmo," John asked, "did you ever go big game hunting in Africa?"

"Did I ever—" John Hardy's famous globe-trotting uncle paused and shook his head. "Why, John, I even guided Teddy Roosevelt on his last hunting trip there. *Bowa-bonga,* they used to call me in Zululand. That means Mighty Hunter."

"What did you hunt?"

"Everything."

"Tigers?" John had a sly look on his face when he asked it. If his uncle noticed, he didn't let on.

"Tigers by the boatloads," Uncle Elmo declared. "I was hired by Ringling to bring man-eating tigers to the circus. I remember one in particular. Biggest, fiercest tiger to ever come out of Africa and live thereafter in captivity. I was on a rhino hunt at the time. But I came across this native village where a tiger had been killing and carrying off an average of two villagers a week. The village was paralyzed with fear, as you can imagine. Of course I determined to help them, and I started off after the tiger—"

"All by yourself?"

"Of course. Too dangerous to risk the lives of my boys. I sent them all back to remain in safety behind the stockade. Then I made myself a little thorn-bush cover—something like this grapevine hide-out of yours here in your backyard, John. Only I wasn't hiding out from other boys or imaginary dangers, but from the fiercest tiger known to man. I built my thorn-bush cover on the tiger's trail by a waterhole he frequented—"

"You have to wait long?"

"No, my vigil was rewarded that very night. I heard him coming, pad-pad-pad through the jungle. The other animals heard him and they got deathly quiet. The King was coming to drink—and kill. I could see him in the moonlight. When he opened his mouth to snarl, his teeth looked five inches long. They weren't, of course. But they looked it. I could have shot him from in back of the thorn. But it wouldn't have been sporting. Such a mighty monarch deserved face-to-face combat. I sprang from my thorn-bush cover. My lips gave vent to a Tarzan-like battle cry as the tiger sprang at me. He was such a thing of savage beauty that I couldn't bear to shoot. I threw away my rifle and faced the tiger with bare hands. I evaded his claws and my hands lashed out. *I reached inside his open mouth!* I grasped his teeth. Before he could bite my hands off, I applied leverage. I broke his teeth off. After that it was easy. I used to work for the King ranch in Texas, you know, so I lassoed the tiger and sent him to John Ringling—"

"Uncle Elmo," John Hardy said, suppressing a laugh, "you still claim it was a *tiger* you caught with your bare hands?"

" 'Course it was a tiger. The biggest—"

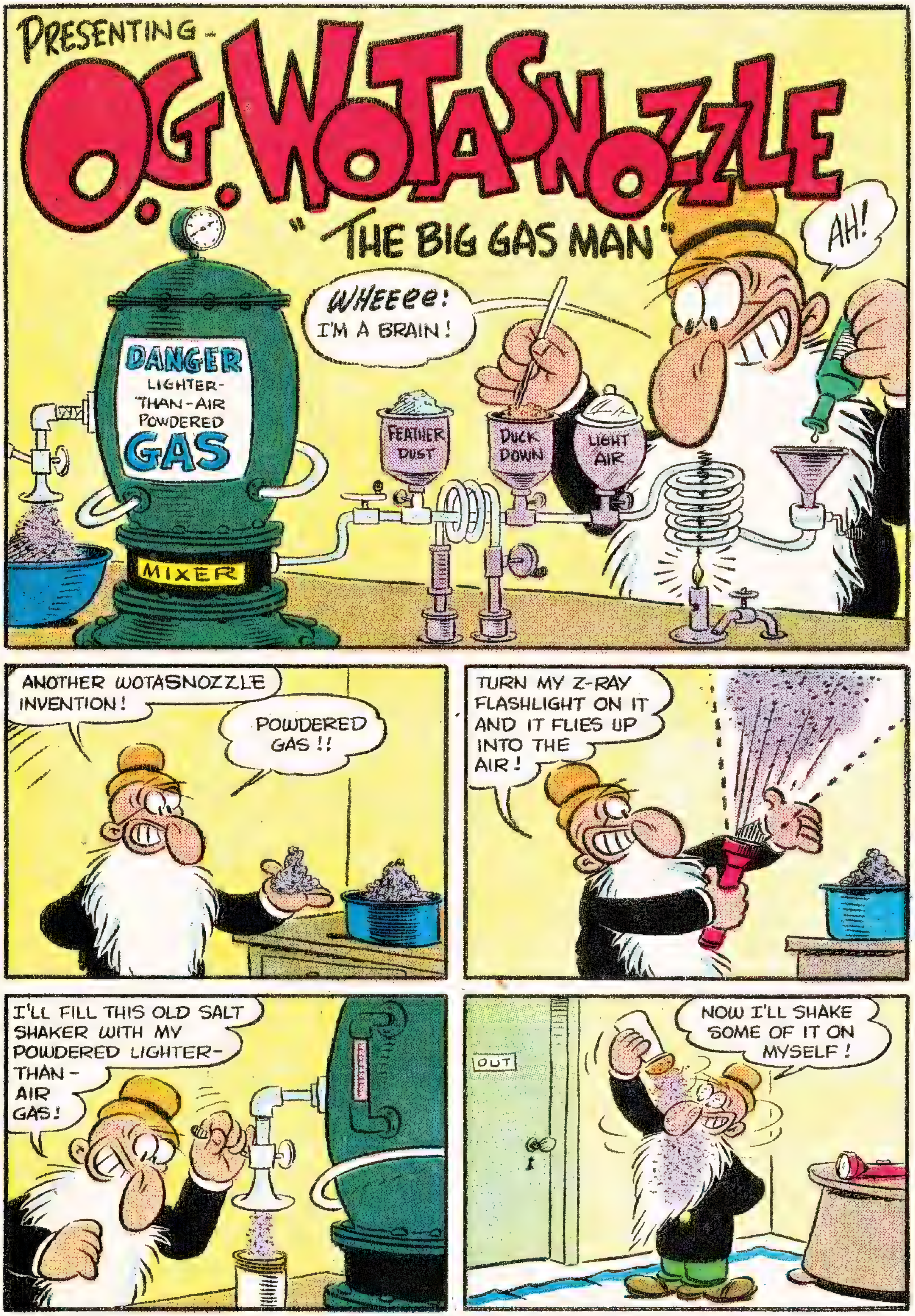
"Uncle Elmo," John said, and now he was laughing openly, "that's another of your tall stories!"

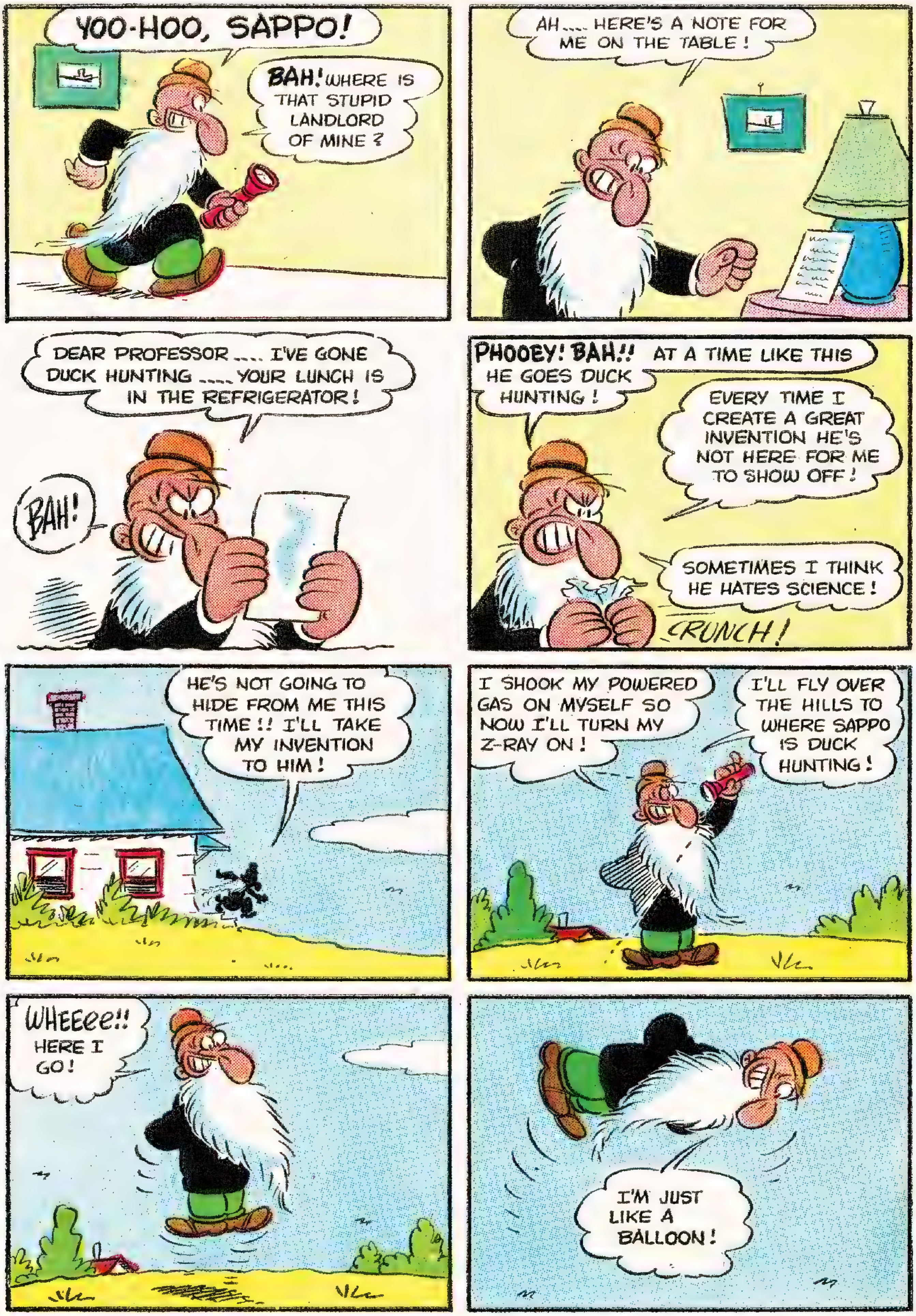
"How can you say that, boy?"

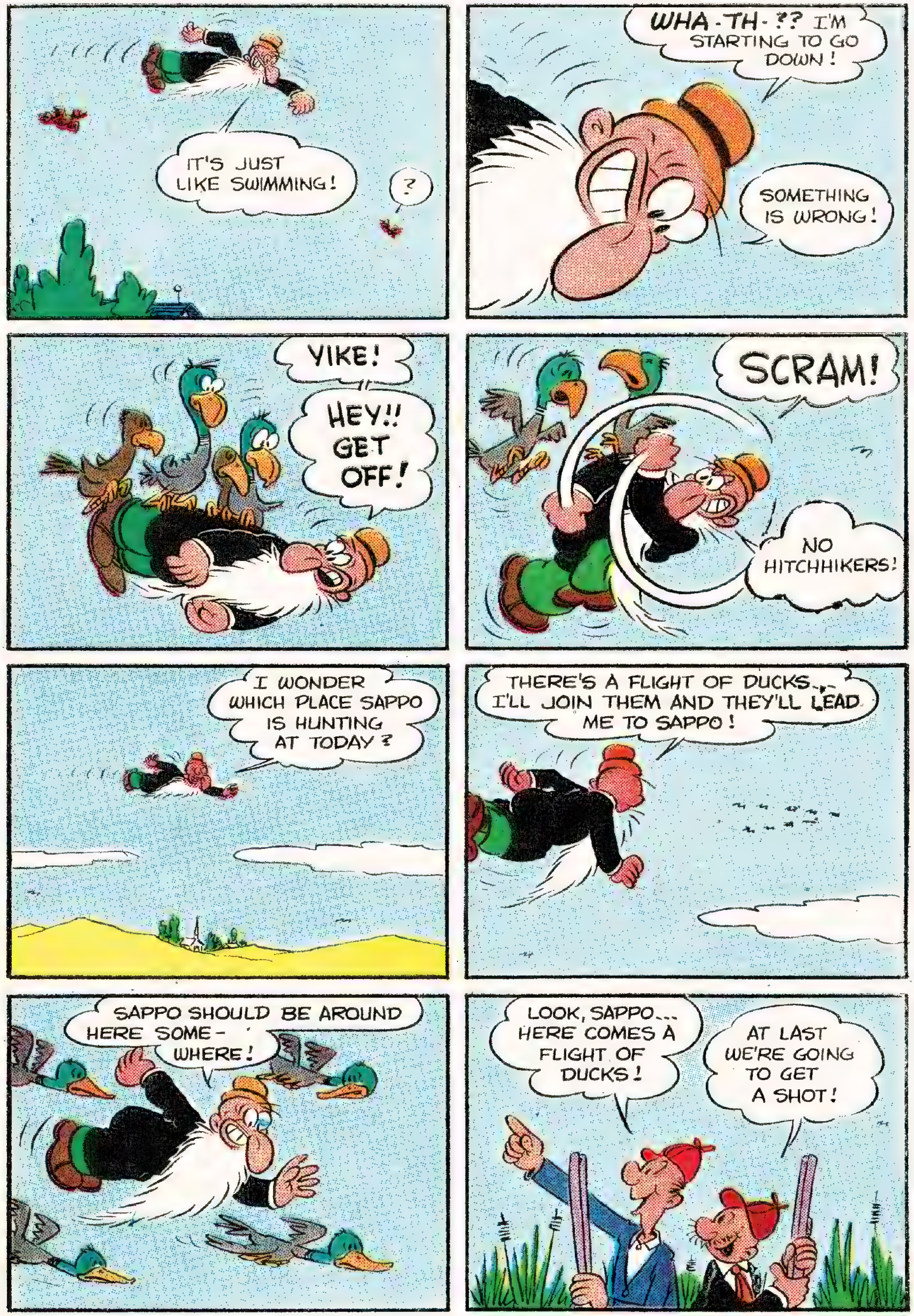
"Tigers don't live in Africa. They're from Asia."

"Why, so they are!" Uncle Elmo's eyes twinkled. "Do you suppose I got my continents mixed up?"

"One thing I can say about you, Uncle Elmo," John laughed. "You never get your imagination mixed up."


PRESENTING -
O.G. WOTASNOZZLE
"THE BIG GAS MAN"
AH!
WHEEEE! I'M A BRAIN!
DANGER LIGHTER-THAN-AIR POWDERED GAS
FEATHER DUST
DUCK DOWN
LIGHT AIR
MIXER
ANOTHER WOTASNOZZLE INVENTION!
POWDERED GAS!!
TURN MY Z-RAY FLASHLIGHT ON IT AND IT FLIES UP INTO THE AIR!
I'LL FILL THIS OLD SALT SHAKER WITH MY POWDERED LIGHTER-THAN-AIR GAS!
OUT
NOW I'LL SHAKE SOME OF IT ON MYSELF!


YOO-HOO, SAPPO!
BAH! WHERE IS THAT STUPID LANDLORD OF MINE ?
AH.... HERE'S A NOTE FOR ME ON THE TABLE !
DEAR PROFESSOR .... I'VE GONE DUCK HUNTING ..... YOUR LUNCH IS IN THE REFRIGERATOR !
BAH!
PHOOEY! BAH!! AT A TIME LIKE THIS HE GOES DUCK HUNTING !
EVERY TIME I CREATE A GREAT INVENTION HE'S NOT HERE FOR ME TO SHOW OFF !
SOMETIMES I THINK HE HATES SCIENCE !
CRUNCH!
HE'S NOT GOING TO HIDE FROM ME THIS TIME !! I'LL TAKE MY INVENTION TO HIM !
I SHOOK MY POWERED GAS ON MYSELF SO NOW I'LL TURN MY Z-RAY ON !
I'LL FLY OVER THE HILLS TO WHERE SAPPO IS DUCK HUNTING !
WHEEee!! HERE I GO !
I'M JUST LIKE A BALLOON !

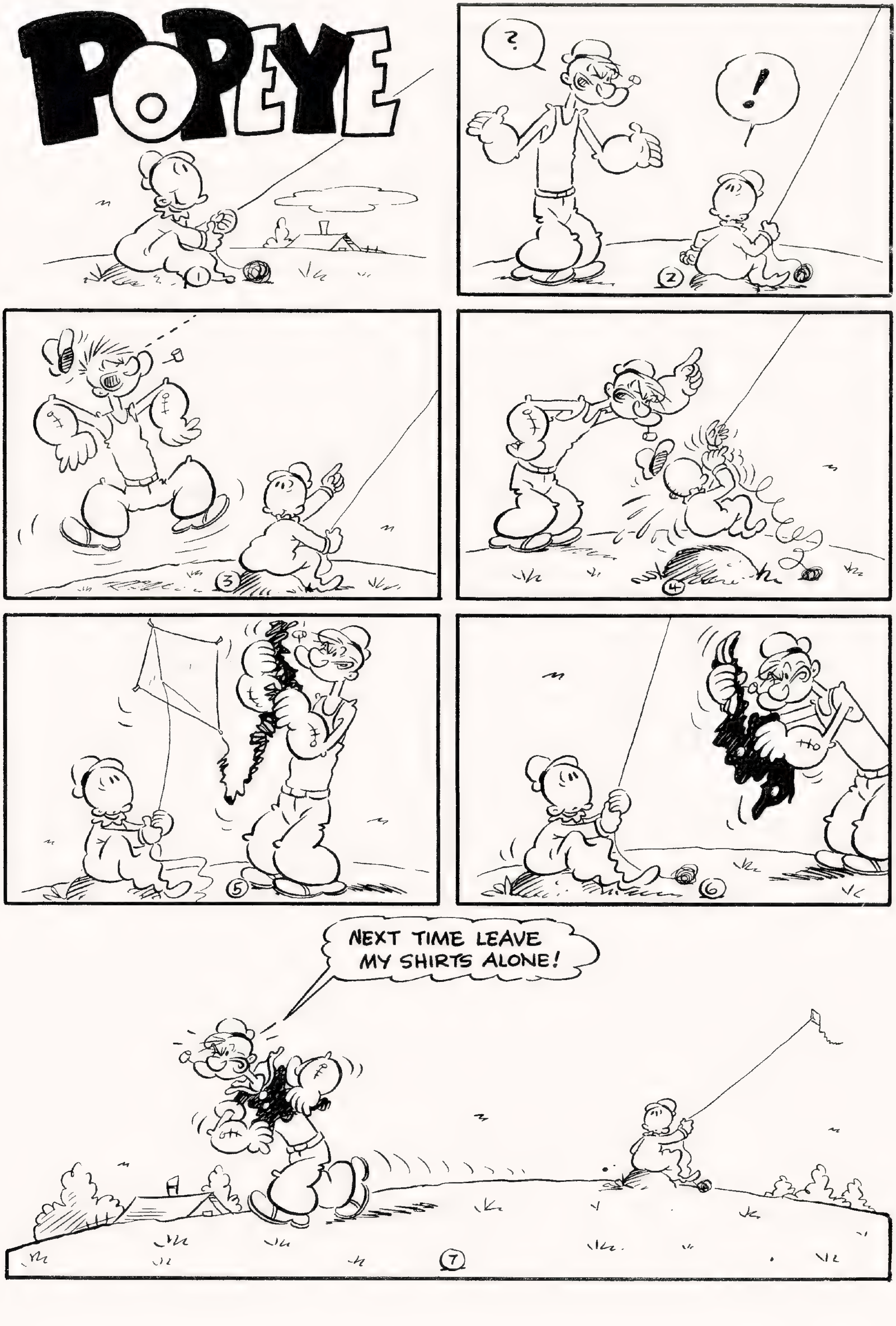


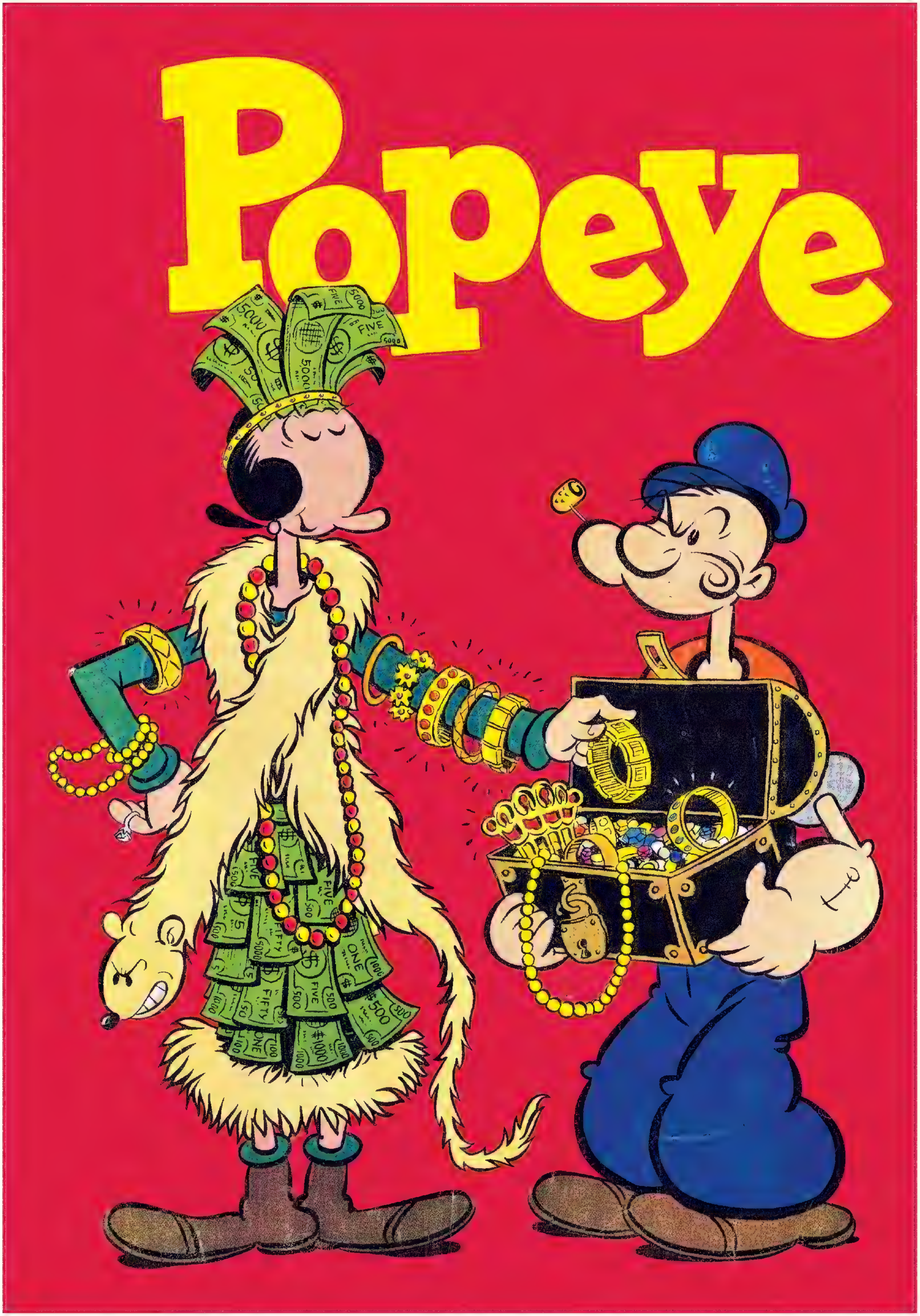
IT'S JUST LIKE SWIMMING!
?
WHA-TH-?? I'M STARTING TO GO DOWN!
SOMETHING IS WRONG!
YIKE!
HEY!! GET OFF!
SCRAM!
NO HITCHHIKERS!
I WONDER WHICH PLACE SAPPO IS HUNTING AT TODAY?
THERE'S A FLIGHT OF DUCKS... I'LL JOIN THEM AND THEY'LL LEAD ME TO SAPPO!
SAPPO SHOULD BE AROUND HERE SOME-WHERE!
LOOK, SAPPO... HERE COMES A FLIGHT OF DUCKS!
AT LAST WE'RE GOING TO GET A SHOT!

WOW! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THE DUCK IN THE CENTER OF THE FLIGHT!
QUICK!! SHOOT BEFORE IT GETS OUT OF RANGE!
YIKE!! THEY'RE SHOOTING AT ME AND IT'S KNOCKING THE POWDERED GAS OFF OF ME!
BANG!
BANG!
I HIT IT!
I HIT IT!
I MADE THE KILL!
I MADE THE KILL!
IT'S MY DUCK!
FIRST ONE TO IT GETS IT!
?
?
THAT'S NO DUCK!!
?
NO!?! BUT WHAT KIND OF A BIRD IS IT?
?

HEY, YOU !! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF FLYING WITH A FLOCK OF DUCKS ?
YEAH ! WHY DON'T YOU FLY WITH YOUR OWN KIND OF BIRDS ?
LOOK AT THIS !! I'VE NEVER SEEN FEATHERS LIKE THIS BEFORE !
LOOK AT THE WINGS... THERE'S NO FEATHERS ON THEM !
NOW THAT WE HAVE IT WHAT WILL WE DO WITH IT ?
I DON'T WANT IT... YOU TAKE IT HOME WITH YOU !
I DON'T WANT IT EITHER... OUR OVEN ISN'T BIG ENOUGH TO TAKE A BIRD THAT SIZE !
YOU KNOW... IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A BIRD !
BUT IT CAME OUT OF THE SKY...
YIKE !?! YOU DON'T THINK...?
WHY NOT ? IT'S THE ONLY EXPLANATION !
?
?
I'LL BET IT'S A CREATURE FROM OUTER SPACE... A WANDERER FROM SOME FAR PLANET !
YEAH... AND WE DISCOVERED IT !
WE'LL BE FAMOUS !
THE FIRST EARTH-MEN TO CAPTURE A MONSTER FROM SPACE !
?
LOOK !! IT HAS AN EYE AND IT'S LOOKING AT US !
DOES IT LOOK INTELLIGENT ?

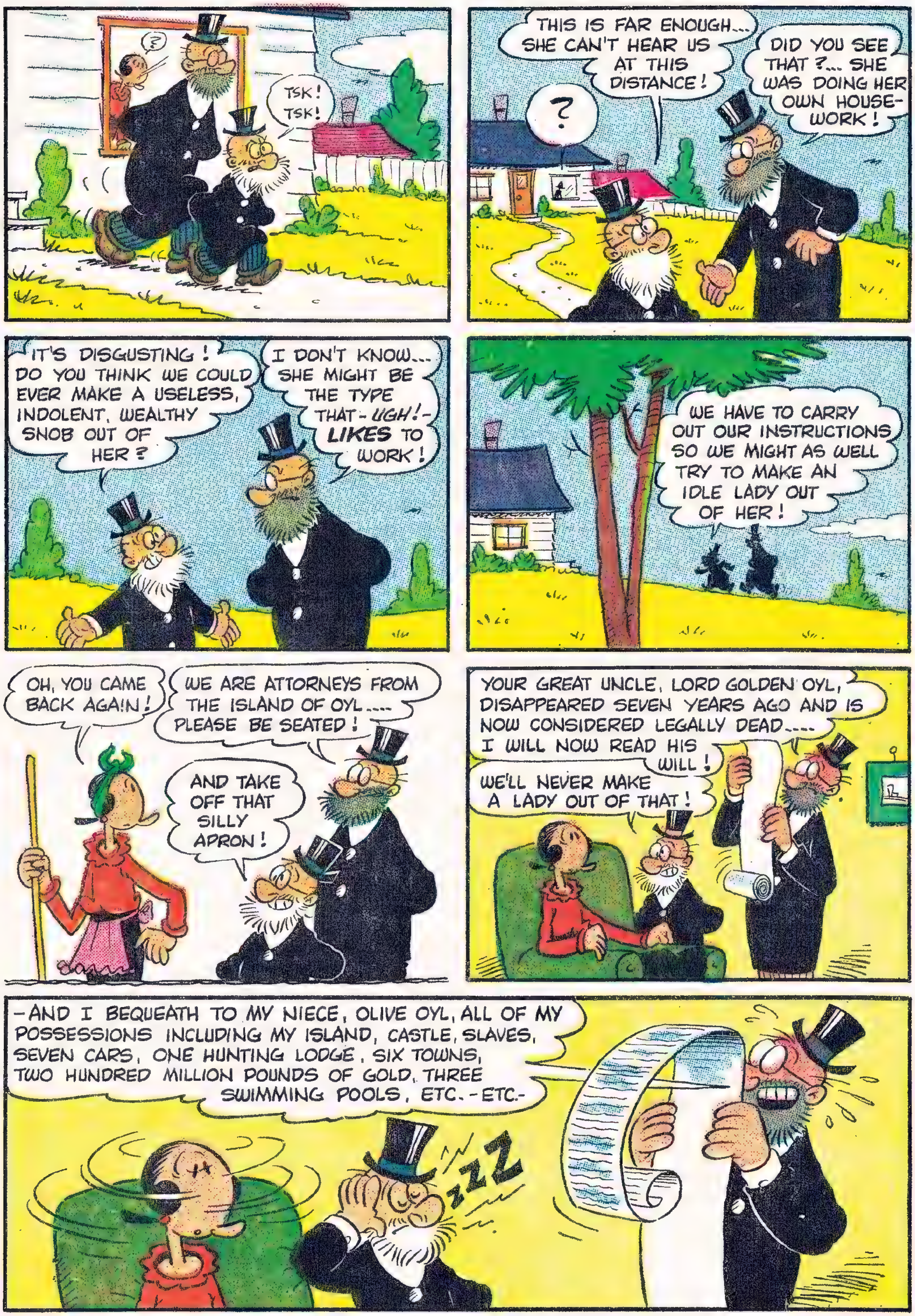
GOOD HEAVENS, NO! IT'S OBVIOUSLY A CREATURE OF A LOWER CULTURE!
I'M GOING TO TRY TALKING TO IT!
HOW, VISITOR FROM SPACE...GREETINGS!
!
POW
HEY! THERE'S MORE OF IT STUCK IN THE MUD!!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO HIT AN EARTH-MAN!
GR-R-R--!!
MONSTER FROM SPACE!
BAH!
GR-R
PROFESSOR O.G. WOTASNOZZLE?
?
?
SCIENCE HAS SUNK TO A NEW LOW... THE WORLD'S GREATEST BRAIN ACCUSED OF BEING A MONSTER FROM SPACE!! BAH!! I'LL MOVE OUT OF HIS HOUSE.... I'LL OWE RENT TO SOMEONE ELSE!
BUT PROFESSOR!

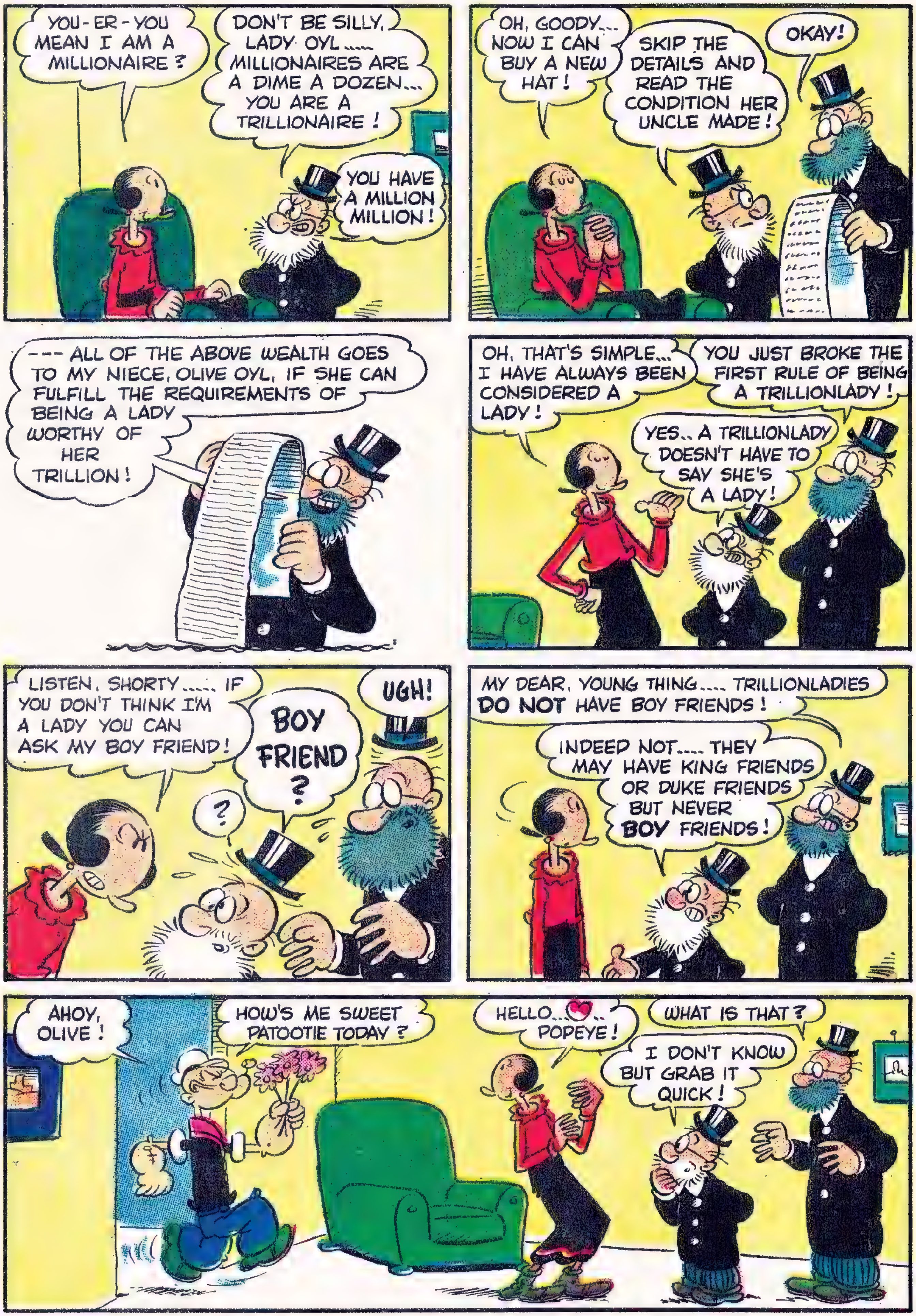

POPEYE
?
!
NEXT TIME LEAVE MY SHIRTS ALONE!

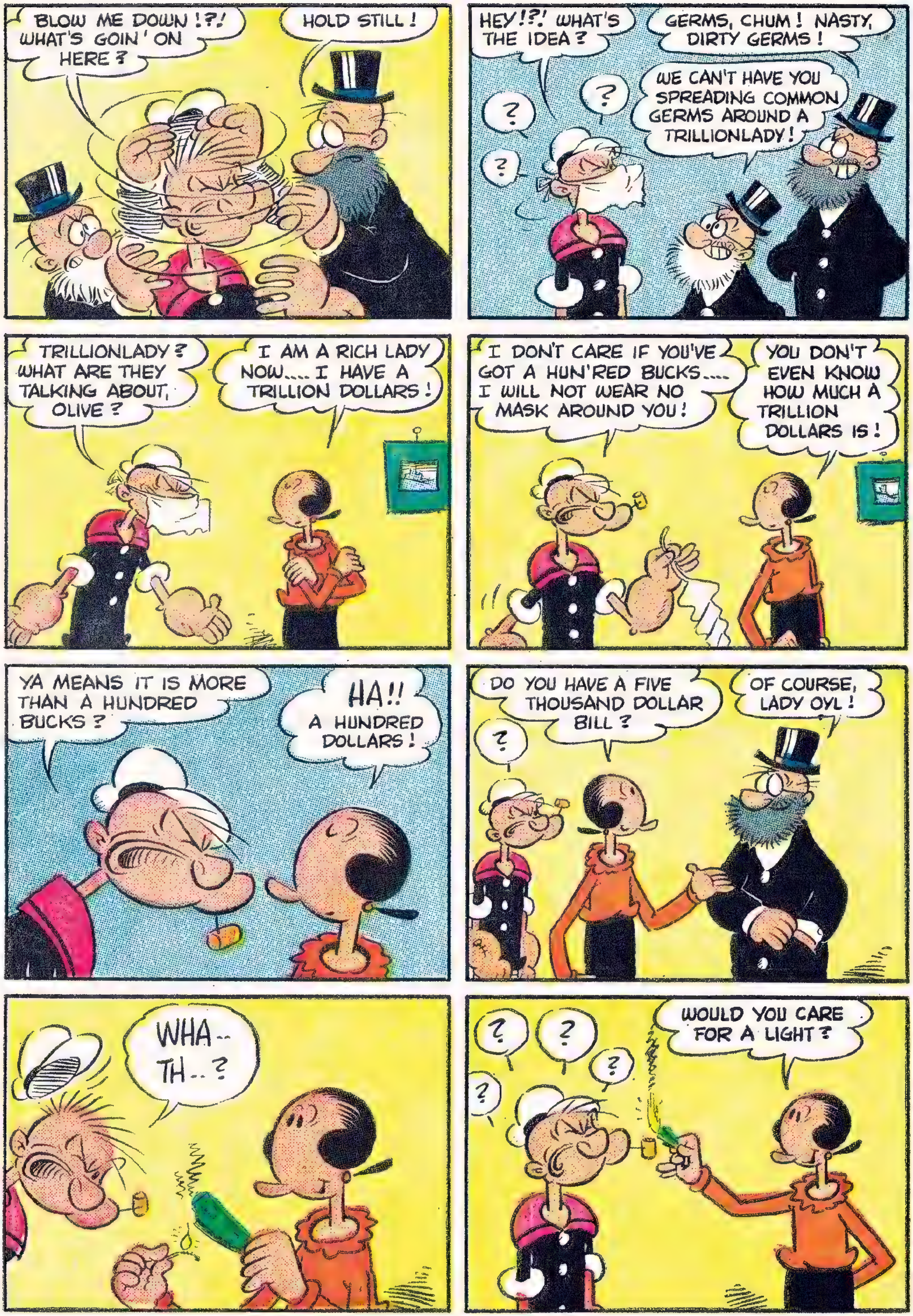


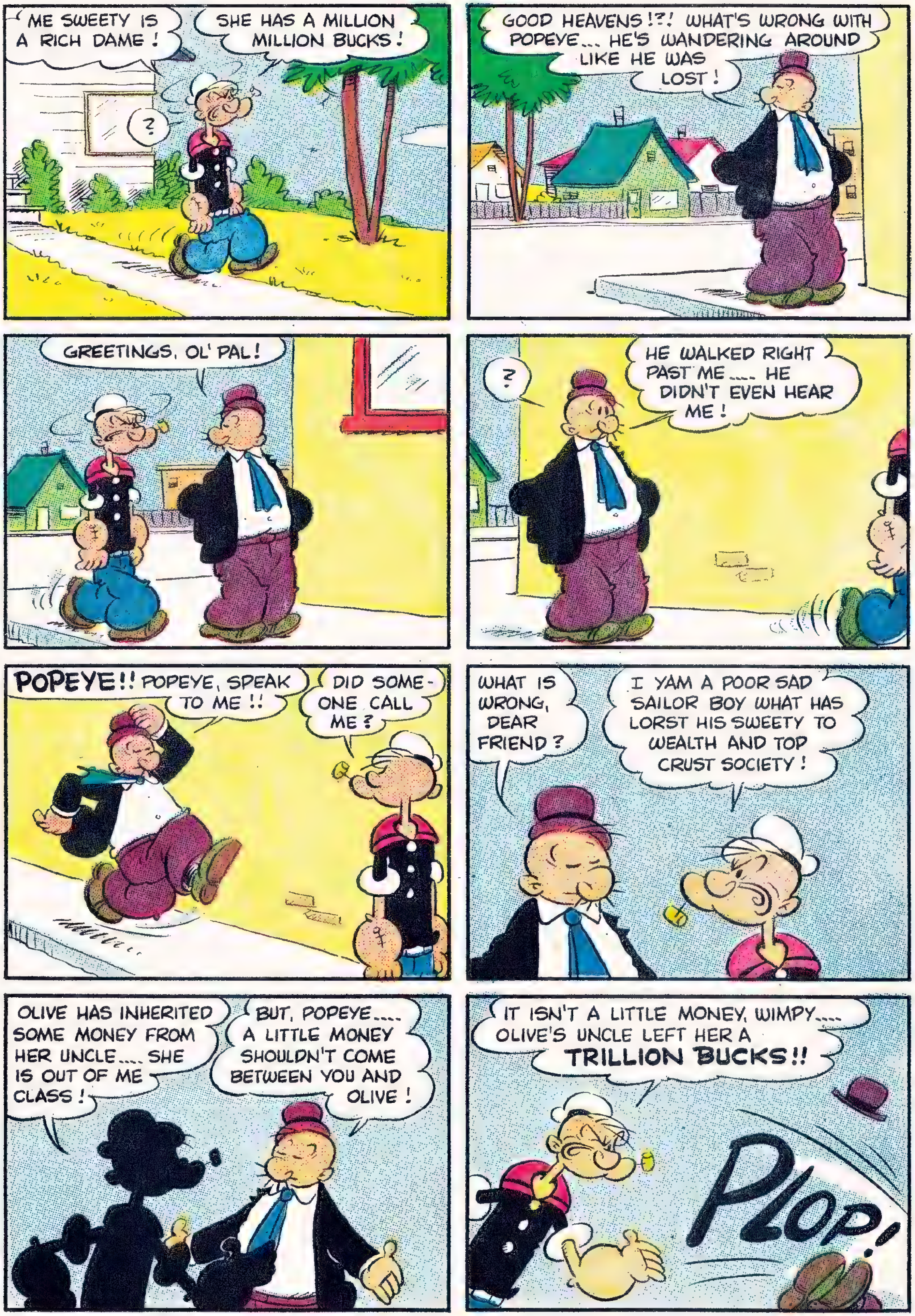
Popeye #49, July-September 1959

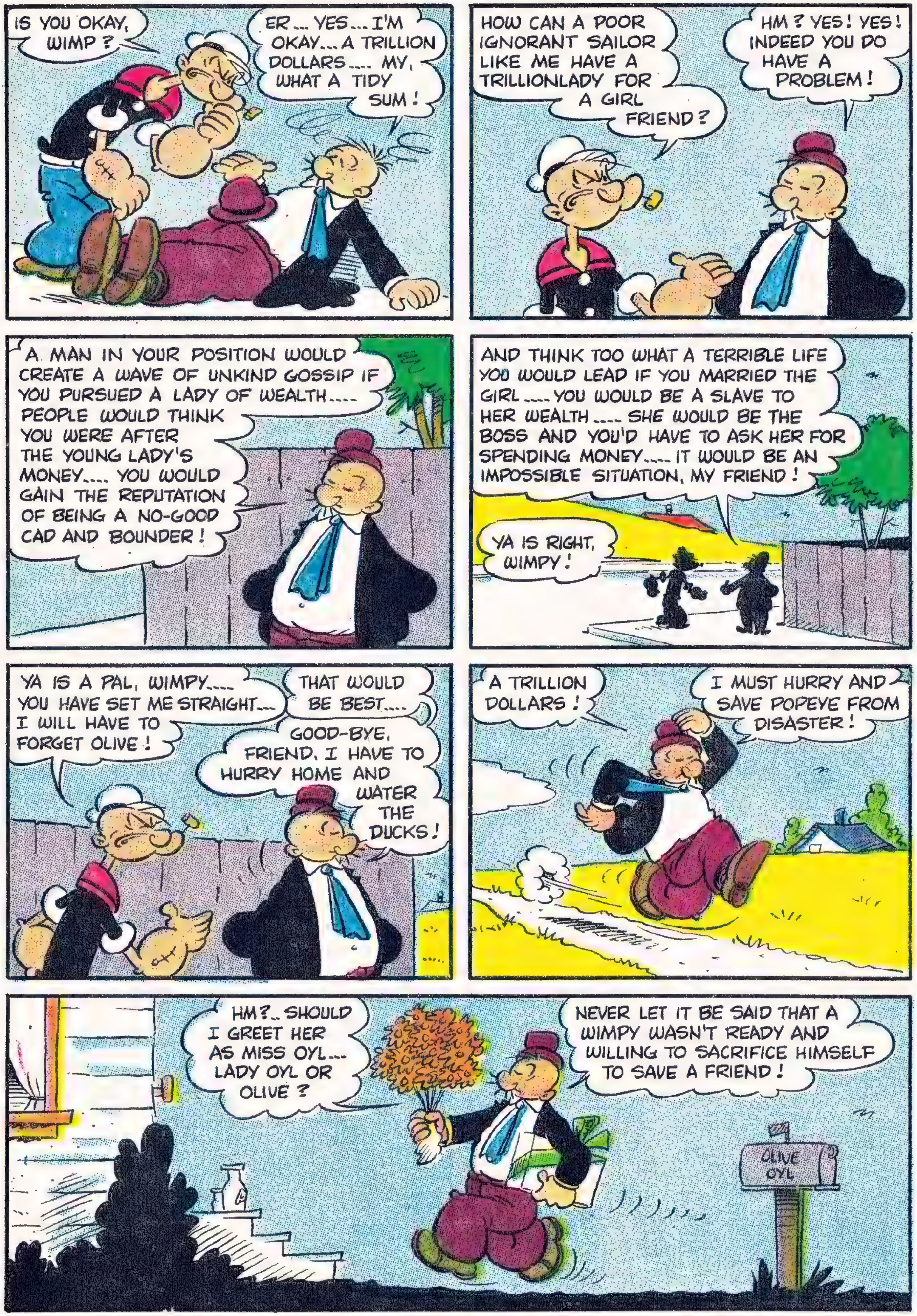
THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS
POPEYE
AND
OLIVE OYL
IN
"TRILLIONAIRE LADY!"
AH! MONEY! MONEY! MONEY! MONEY! MONEY! MONEY! MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!
COME IN!
KNOCK
KNOCK
IS THE LADY OF THE HOUSE IN?
DON'T TELL THE MAID ANYTHING... THIS MUST BE KEPT A SECRET!
LISTEN, SHORTY... I'M **NOT** THE MAID! I'M THE LADY OF THE HOUSE!
POPEYE #49-597
?
?
PARDON US!


?
TSK! TSK!
THIS IS FAR ENOUGH... SHE CAN'T HEAR US AT THIS DISTANCE!
DID YOU SEE THAT ?... SHE WAS DOING HER OWN HOUSE-WORK!
?
IT'S DISGUSTING! DO YOU THINK WE COULD EVER MAKE A USELESS, INDOLENT, WEALTHY SNOB OUT OF HER?
I DON'T KNOW... SHE MIGHT BE THE TYPE THAT-UGH!-LIKES TO WORK!
WE HAVE TO CARRY OUT OUR INSTRUCTIONS SO WE MIGHT AS WELL TRY TO MAKE AN IDLE LADY OUT OF HER!
OH, YOU CAME BACK AGAIN!
WE ARE ATTORNEYS FROM THE ISLAND OF OYL.... PLEASE BE SEATED!
AND TAKE OFF THAT SILLY APRON!
YOUR GREAT UNCLE, LORD GOLDEN OYL, DISAPPEARED SEVEN YEARS AGO AND IS NOW CONSIDERED LEGALLY DEAD.... I WILL NOW READ HIS WILL!
WE'LL NEVER MAKE A LADY OUT OF THAT!
-AND I BEQUEATH TO MY NIECE, OLIVE OYL, ALL OF MY POSSESSIONS INCLUDING MY ISLAND, CASTLE, SLAVES, SEVEN CARS, ONE HUNTING LODGE, SIX TOWNS, TWO HUNDRED MILLION POUNDS OF GOLD, THREE SWIMMING POOLS, ETC.-ETC.-
ZZZ

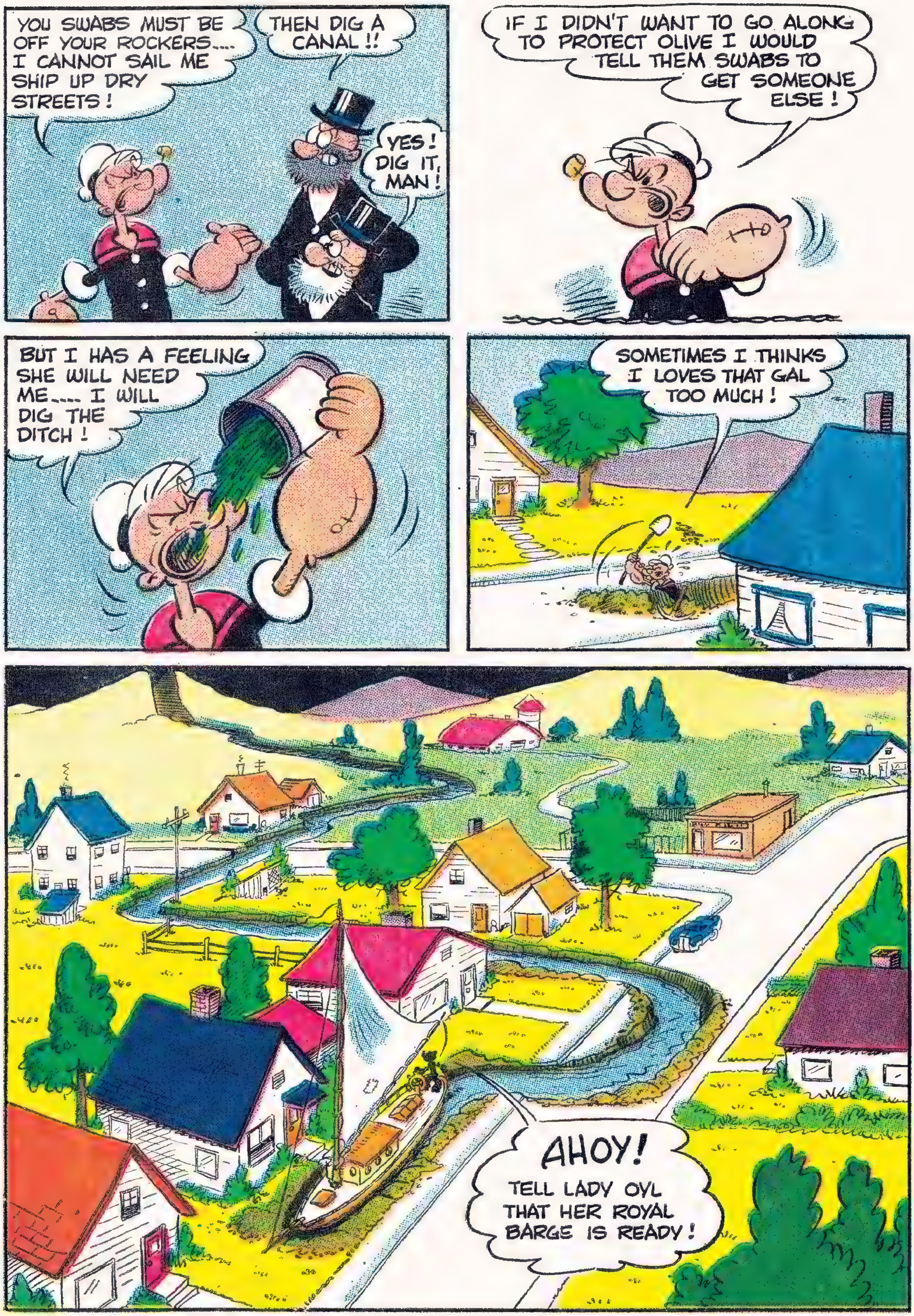

YOU-ER-YOU MEAN I AM A MILLIONAIRE?
DON'T BE SILLY, LADY OYL..... MILLIONAIRES ARE A DIME A DOZEN... YOU ARE A TRILLIONAIRE!
YOU HAVE A MILLION MILLION MILLION!
OH, GOODY... NOW I CAN BUY A NEW HAT!
SKIP THE DETAILS AND READ THE CONDITION HER UNCLE MADE!
OKAY!
--- ALL OF THE ABOVE WEALTH GOES TO MY NIECE, OLIVE OYL, IF SHE CAN FULFILL THE REQUIREMENTS OF BEING A LADY WORTHY OF HER TRILLION!
OH, THAT'S SIMPLE... I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN CONSIDERED A LADY!
YOU JUST BROKE THE FIRST RULE OF BEING A TRILLIONLADY!
YES.. A TRILLIONLADY DOESN'T HAVE TO SAY SHE'S A LADY!
LISTEN, SHORTY..... IF YOU DON'T THINK I'M A LADY YOU CAN ASK MY BOY FRIEND!
BOY FRIEND ?
UGH!
?
MY DEAR, YOUNG THING.... TRILLIONLADIES DO NOT HAVE BOY FRIENDS!
INDEED NOT.... THEY MAY HAVE KING FRIENDS OR DUKE FRIENDS BUT NEVER BOY FRIENDS!
AHOY, OLIVE!
HOW'S ME SWEET PATOOTIE TODAY?
HELLO.. ♥.. POPEYE!
WHAT IS THAT?
I DON'T KNOW BUT GRAB IT QUICK!

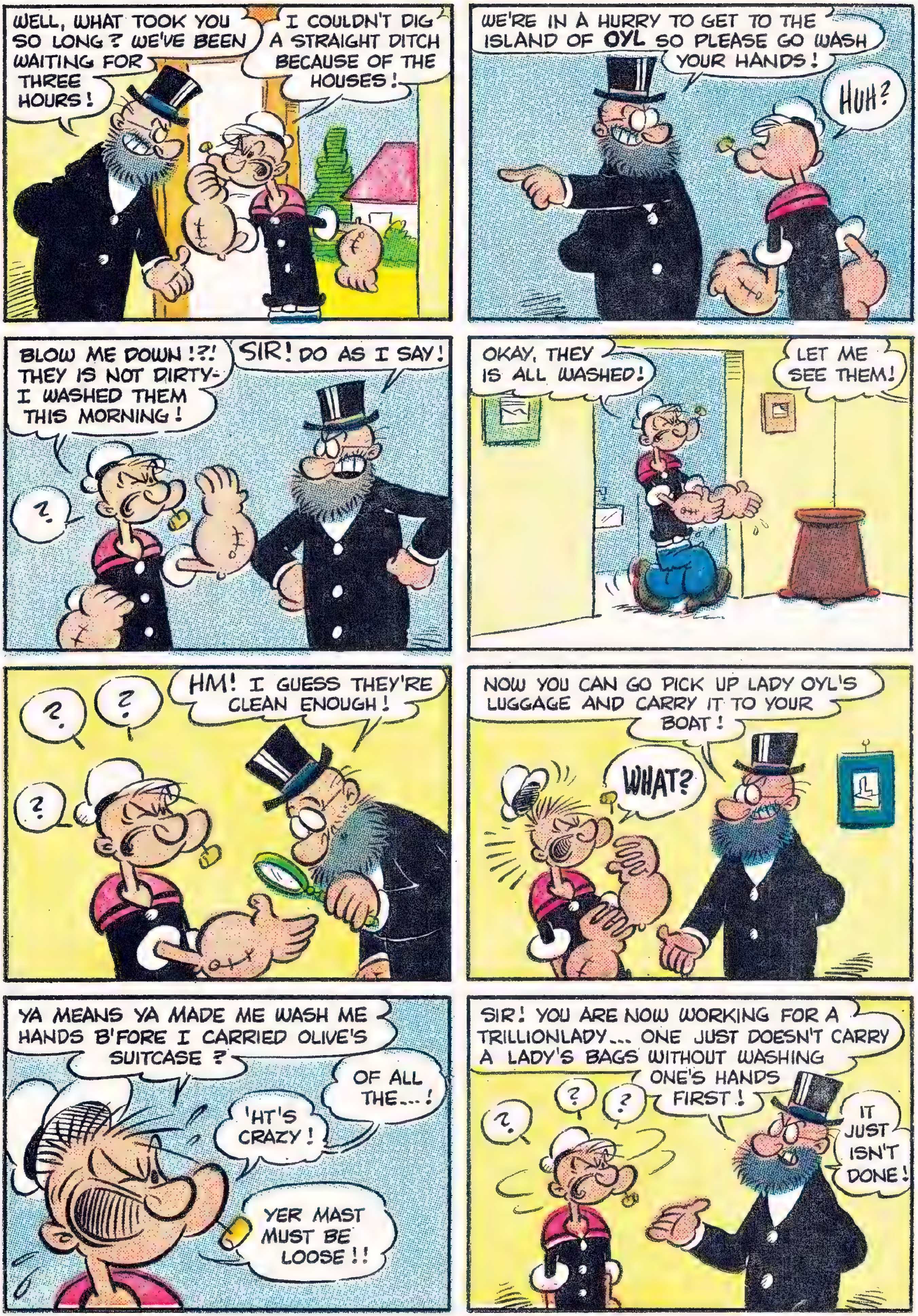

BLOW ME DOWN !?! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE ?
HOLD STILL !
HEY !?! WHAT'S THE IDEA ?
GERMS, CHUM ! NASTY, DIRTY GERMS !
WE CAN'T HAVE YOU SPREADING COMMON GERMS AROUND A TRILLIONLADY !
TRILLIONLADY ? WHAT ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT, OLIVE ?
I AM A RICH LADY NOW.... I HAVE A TRILLION DOLLARS !
I DON'T CARE IF YOU'VE GOT A HUN'RED BUCKS.... I WILL NOT WEAR NO MASK AROUND YOU !
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW MUCH A TRILLION DOLLARS IS !
YA MEANS IT IS MORE THAN A HUNDRED BUCKS ?
HA!! A HUNDRED DOLLARS !
DO YOU HAVE A FIVE THOUSAND DOLLAR BILL ?
OF COURSE, LADY OYL !
WHA-- TH-- ?
WOULD YOU CARE FOR A LIGHT ?

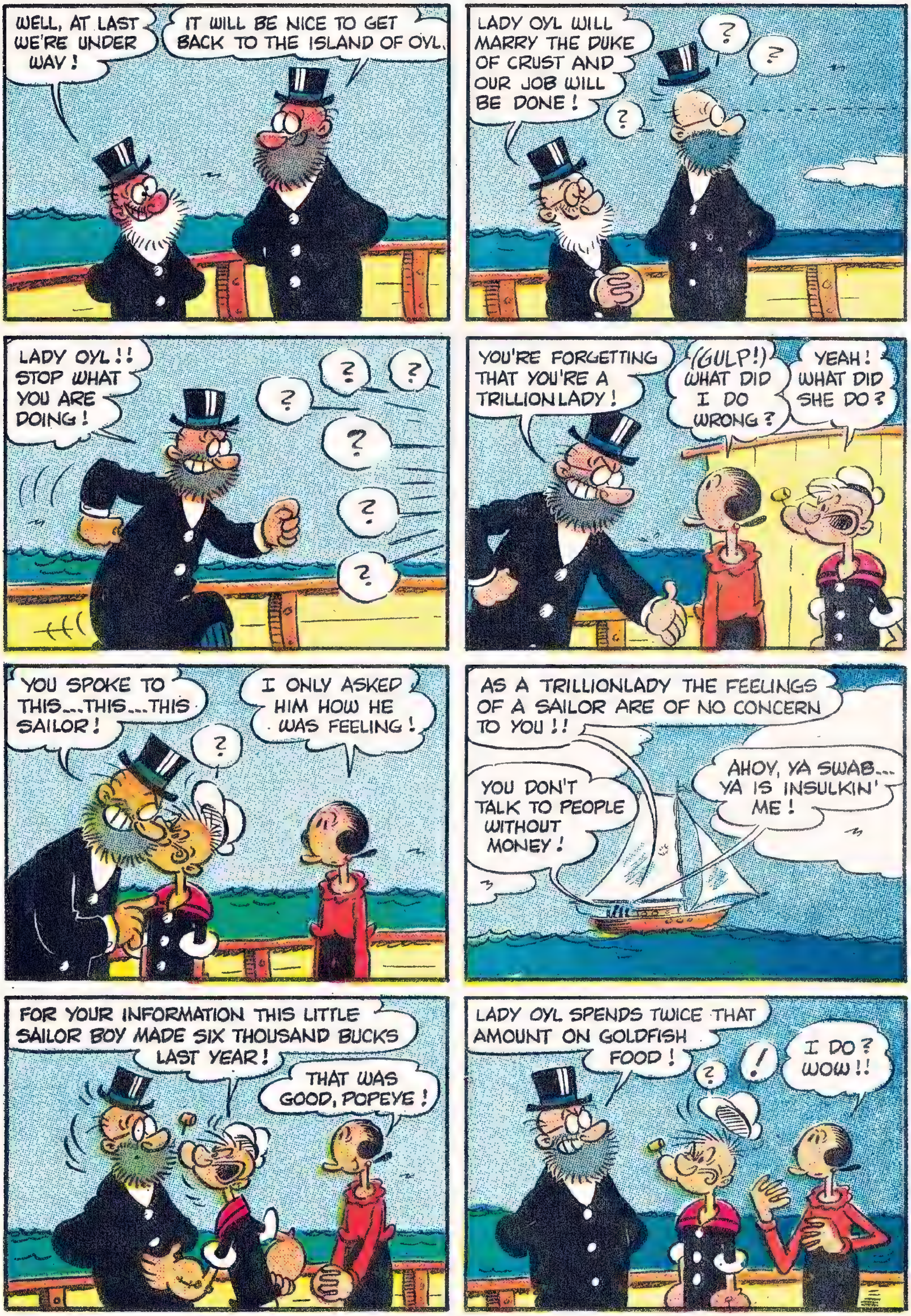

ME SWEETY IS A RICH DAME !
SHE HAS A MILLION MILLION BUCKS !
?
GOOD HEAVENS !?! WHAT'S WRONG WITH POPEYE... HE'S WANDERING AROUND LIKE HE WAS LOST !
GREETINGS, OL' PAL !
?
HE WALKED RIGHT PAST ME .... HE DIDN'T EVEN HEAR ME !
POPEYE!! POPEYE, SPEAK TO ME !!
DID SOME-ONE CALL ME ?
WHAT IS WRONG, DEAR FRIEND ?
I YAM A POOR SAD SAILOR BOY WHAT HAS LORST HIS SWEETY TO WEALTH AND TOP CRUST SOCIETY !
OLIVE HAS INHERITED SOME MONEY FROM HER UNCLE.... SHE IS OUT OF ME CLASS !
BUT, POPEYE.... A LITTLE MONEY SHOULDN'T COME BETWEEN YOU AND OLIVE !
IT ISN'T A LITTLE MONEY, WIMPY.... OLIVE'S UNCLE LEFT HER A TRILLION BUCKS !!
PLOP !

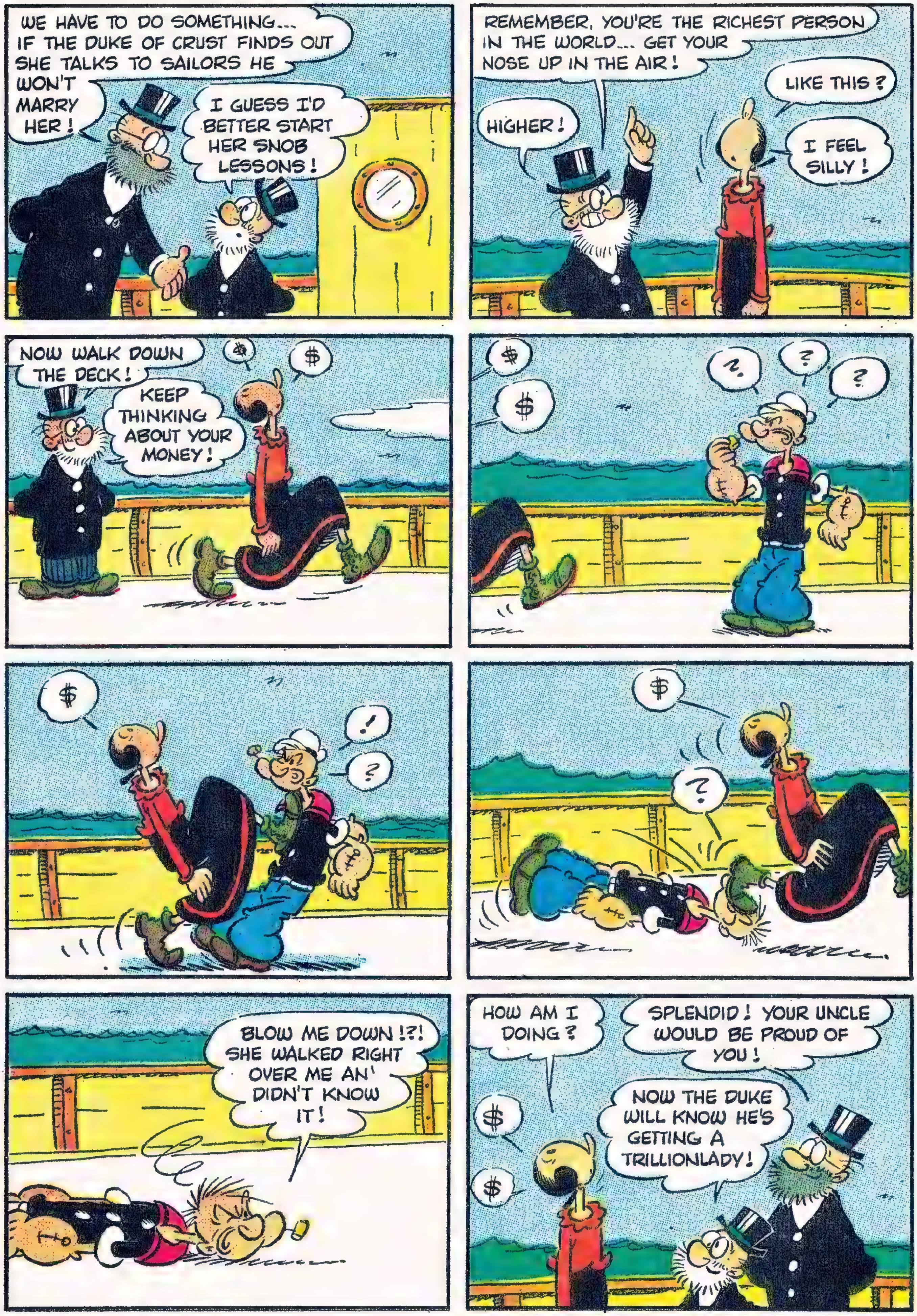

IS YOU OKAY, WIMP ?
ER ... YES ... I'M OKAY ... A TRILLION DOLLARS .... MY, WHAT A TIDY SUM !
HOW CAN A POOR IGNORANT SAILOR LIKE ME HAVE A TRILLIONLADY FOR A GIRL FRIEND ?
HM ? YES ! YES ! INDEED YOU DO HAVE A PROBLEM !
A MAN IN YOUR POSITION WOULD CREATE A WAVE OF UNKIND GOSSIP IF YOU PURSUED A LADY OF WEALTH .... PEOPLE WOULD THINK YOU WERE AFTER THE YOUNG LADY'S MONEY .... YOU WOULD GAIN THE REPUTATION OF BEING A NO-GOOD CAD AND BOUNDER !
AND THINK TOO WHAT A TERRIBLE LIFE YOU WOULD LEAD IF YOU MARRIED THE GIRL .... YOU WOULD BE A SLAVE TO HER WEALTH .... SHE WOULD BE THE BOSS AND YOU'D HAVE TO ASK HER FOR SPENDING MONEY .... IT WOULD BE AN IMPOSSIBLE SITUATION, MY FRIEND !
YA IS RIGHT, WIMPY !
YA IS A PAL, WIMPY .... YOU HAVE SET ME STRAIGHT ... I WILL HAVE TO FORGET OLIVE !
THAT WOULD BE BEST ....
GOOD-BYE, FRIEND, I HAVE TO HURRY HOME AND WATER THE DUCKS !
A TRILLION DOLLARS !
I MUST HURRY AND SAVE POPEYE FROM DISASTER !
HM ? .. SHOULD I GREET HER AS MISS OYL ... LADY OYL OR OLIVE ?
NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT A WIMPY WASN'T READY AND WILLING TO SACRIFICE HIMSELF TO SAVE A FRIEND !
OLIVE OYL

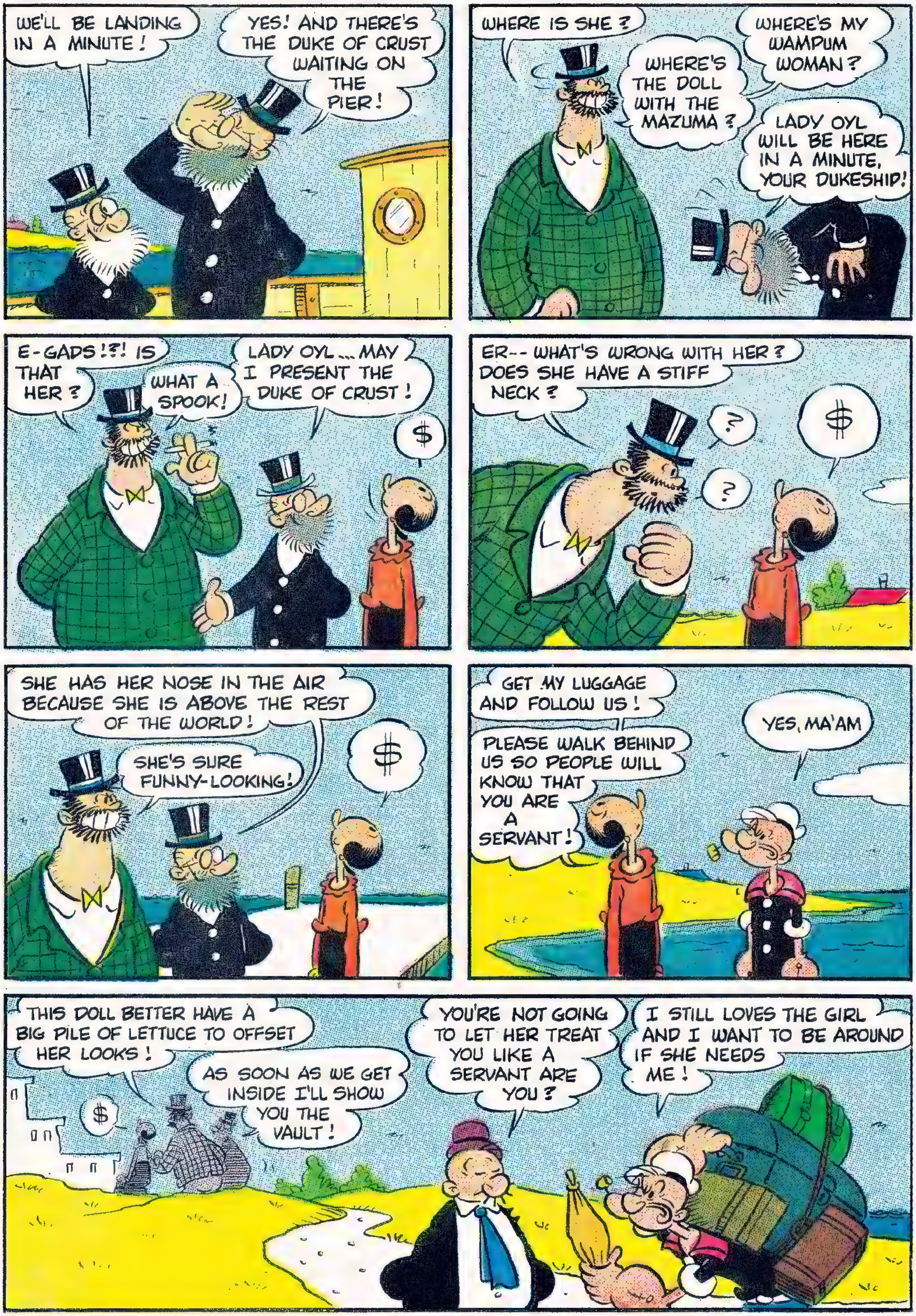
WHAT I MEAN, MISS OYL.... IS THAT J. WELLINGTON WIMPY LOVES YOU IN A TRILLION WAYS AND WANTS YOU FOR HIS WIFE!
DON'T BE SILLY, WIMPY!
I MAY BE LADY OYL NOW BUT I STILL LOVE MY SAILOR BOY.... POPEYE IS THE MAN I WILL MARRY!
OH, NO!! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
IF YOU WANT TO STAY LADY OYL YOU WILL MARRY THE DUKE OF CRUST LIKE YOUR UNCLE WANTED YOU TO!
DUKE?
A DUKE! WHEEEE!! THAT SOUNDS NICE!
I'LL BE A DUCHESS!
NOW YOU'RE THINKING LIKE A TRILLION-LADY!
SHE'S NOT GOING TO BE ANY TROUBLE.... SHE KNOWS WHICH SLICE OF BREAD HAS THE JAM!
FINE!! THEN IT'S TIME TO SAIL FOR THE ISLAND OF OYL!
WE'LL HAVE TO HIRE A SHIP TO TAKE HER HOME!
THAT SAILOR FRIEND OF HERS MUST HAVE A SHIP.... IF WE HIRE HIM IT WILL PUT HIM IN HIS PLACE!
HE'LL JUST BE ANOTHER ONE OF HER SERVANTS!
THEN IT'S ALL SET.... YOU WILL SAIL US TO THE ISLAND OF OYL?
OKAY, YA SWABS.. TELL OLIVE TO WALK DOWN HERE AND WE WILL GET UNDER WAY!
MY GOOD MAN... MISS OYL IS NOW A LADY.. SHE DOES NOT WALK ANYWHERE.... YOU BRING YOUR SHIP TO HER HOUSE!!
BUT SHE LIVES TWO MILES INLAND!
?

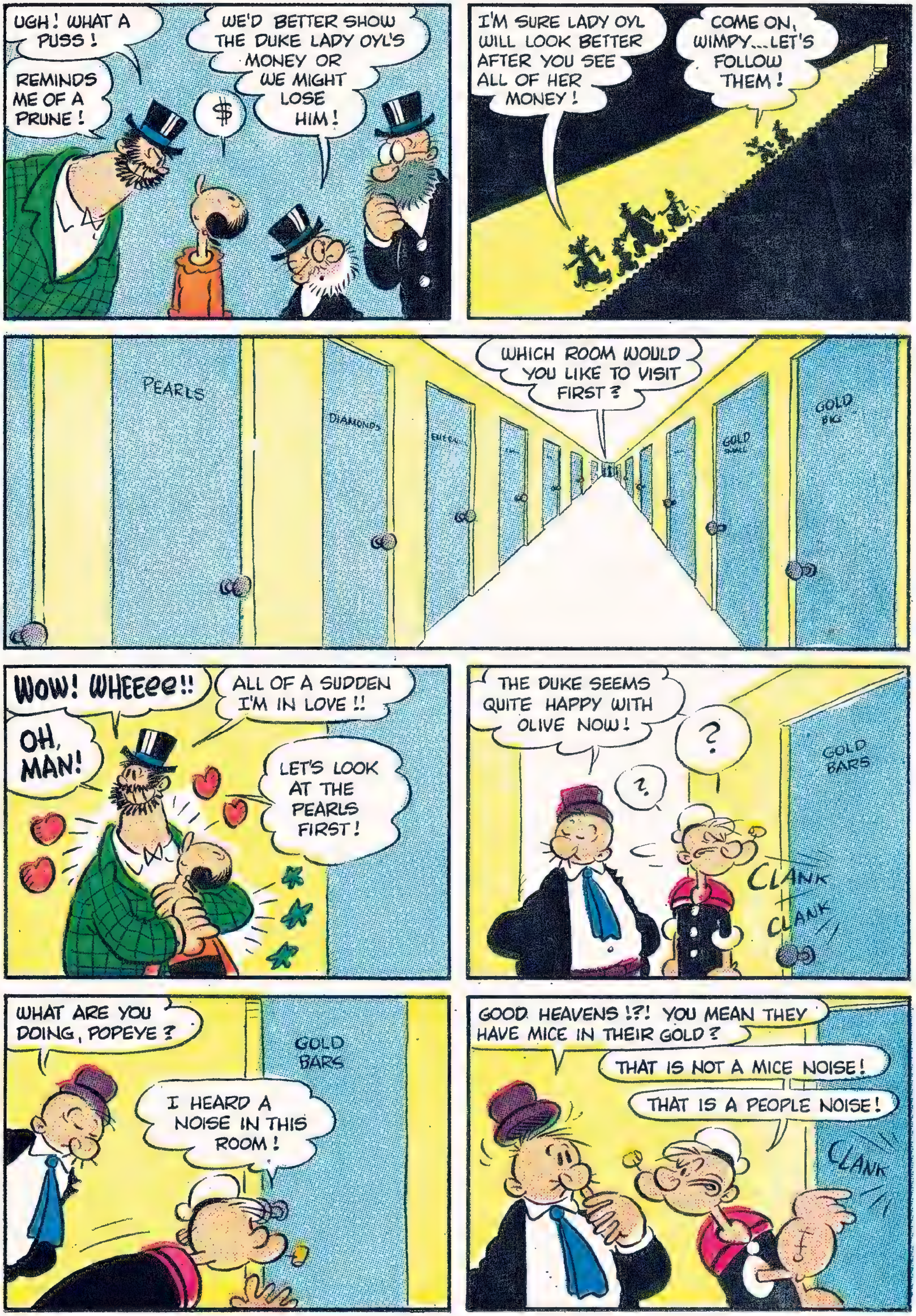

YOU SWABS MUST BE OFF YOUR ROCKERS.... I CANNOT SAIL ME SHIP UP DRY STREETS!
THEN DIG A CANAL!!
YES! DIG IT, MAN!
IF I DIDN'T WANT TO GO ALONG TO PROTECT OLIVE I WOULD TELL THEM SWABS TO GET SOMEONE ELSE!
BUT I HAS A FEELING SHE WILL NEED ME.... I WILL DIG THE DITCH!
SOMETIMES I THINKS I LOVES THAT GAL TOO MUCH!
AHOY!
TELL LADY OYL THAT HER ROYAL BARGE IS READY!

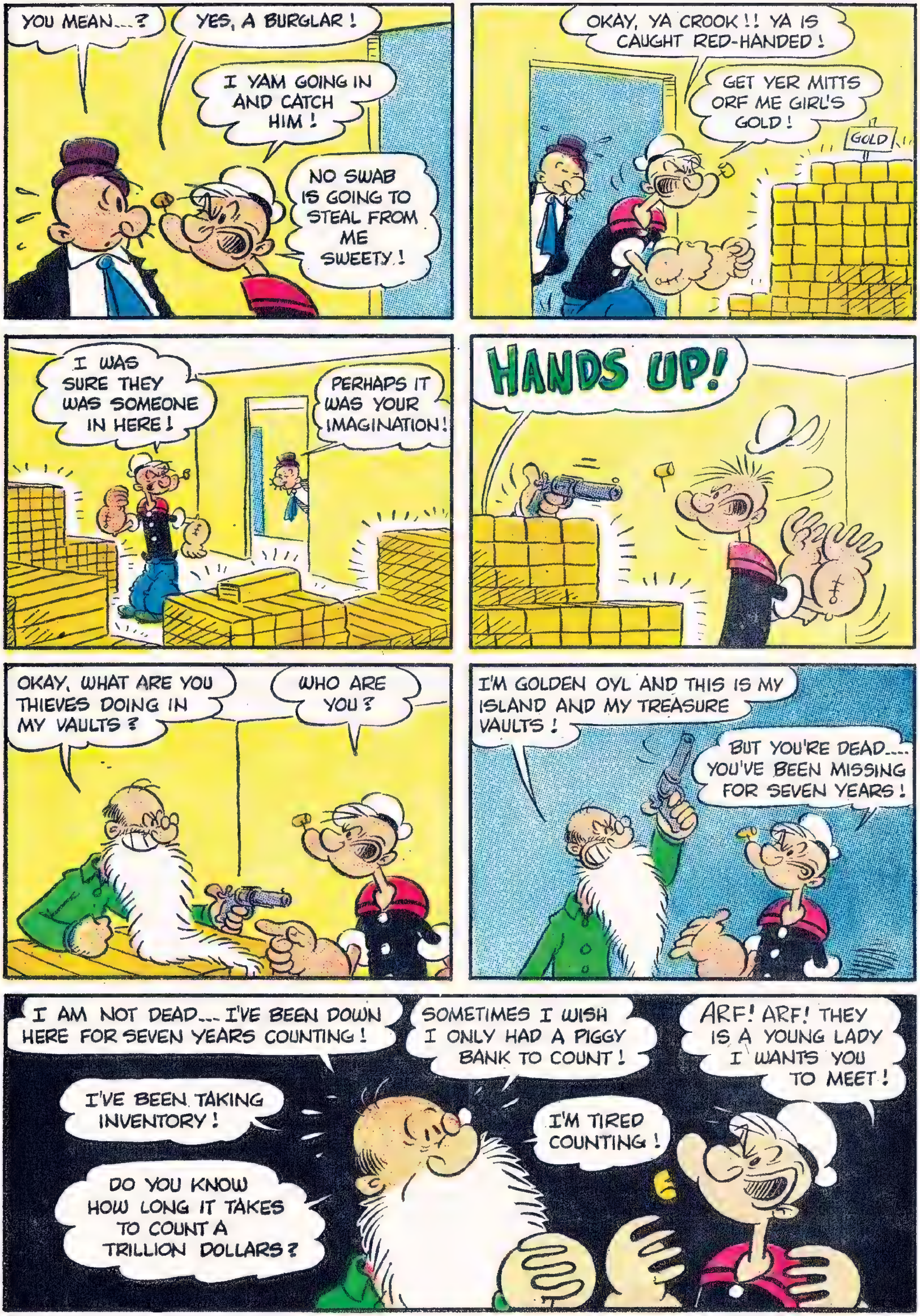

WELL, WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG? WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THREE HOURS!
I COULDN'T DIG A STRAIGHT DITCH BECAUSE OF THE HOUSES!
WE'RE IN A HURRY TO GET TO THE ISLAND OF OYL SO PLEASE GO WASH YOUR HANDS!
HUH?
BLOW ME DOWN!?! THEY IS NOT DIRTY- I WASHED THEM THIS MORNING!
SIR! DO AS I SAY!
?
OKAY, THEY IS ALL WASHED!
LET ME SEE THEM!
HM! I GUESS THEY'RE CLEAN ENOUGH!
?
?
?
NOW YOU CAN GO PICK UP LADY OYL'S LUGGAGE AND CARRY IT TO YOUR BOAT!
WHAT?
YA MEANS YA MADE ME WASH ME HANDS B'FORE I CARRIED OLIVE'S SUITCASE?
OF ALL THE...!
'HT'S CRAZY!
YER MAST MUST BE LOOSE!!
SIR! YOU ARE NOW WORKING FOR A TRILLIONLADY... ONE JUST DOESN'T CARRY A LADY'S BAGS WITHOUT WASHING ONE'S HANDS FIRST!
?
?
?
IT JUST ISN'T DONE!


WELL, AT LAST WE'RE UNDER WAY!
IT WILL BE NICE TO GET BACK TO THE ISLAND OF OYL.
LADY OYL WILL MARRY THE DUKE OF CRUST AND OUR JOB WILL BE DONE!
?
?
?
LADY OYL!! STOP WHAT YOU ARE DOING!
?
?
?
?
?
?
YOU'RE FORGETTING THAT YOU'RE A TRILLIONLADY!
(GULP!) WHAT DID I DO WRONG?
YEAH! WHAT DID SHE DO?
YOU SPOKE TO THIS...THIS...THIS SAILOR!
?
I ONLY ASKED HIM HOW HE WAS FEELING!
AS A TRILLIONLADY THE FEELINGS OF A SAILOR ARE OF NO CONCERN TO YOU!!
YOU DON'T TALK TO PEOPLE WITHOUT MONEY!
AHOY, YA SWAB... YA IS INSULKIN' ME!
FOR YOUR INFORMATION THIS LITTLE SAILOR BOY MADE SIX THOUSAND BUCKS LAST YEAR!
THAT WAS GOOD, POPEYE!
LADY OYL SPENDS TWICE THAT AMOUNT ON GOLDFISH FOOD!
?
!
I DO? WOW!!

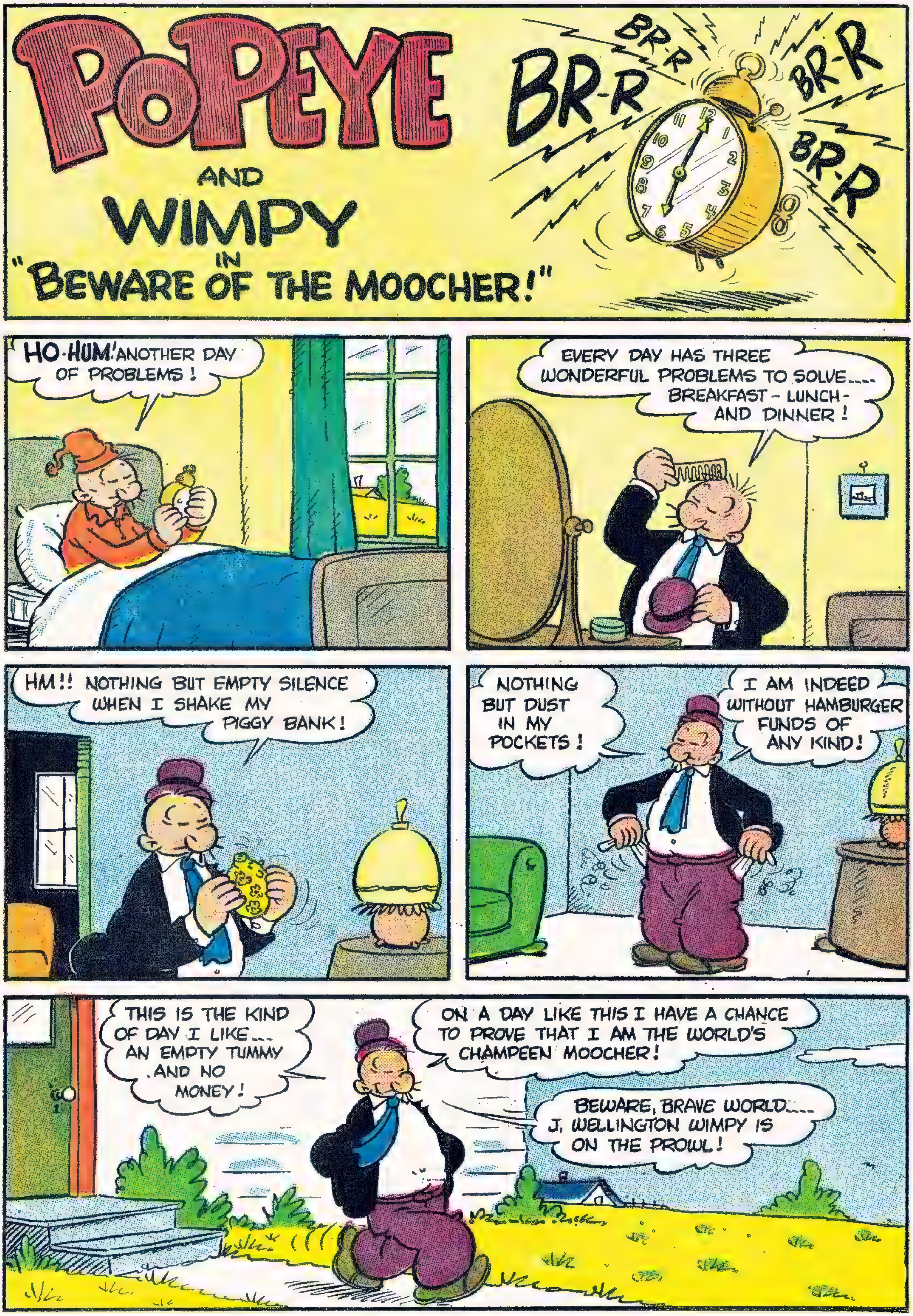

WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING... IF THE DUKE OF CRUST FINDS OUT SHE TALKS TO SAILORS HE WON'T MARRY HER!
I GUESS I'D BETTER START HER SNOB LESSONS!
REMEMBER, YOU'RE THE RICHEST PERSON IN THE WORLD... GET YOUR NOSE UP IN THE AIR!
LIKE THIS?
HIGHER!
I FEEL SILLY!
NOW WALK DOWN THE DECK!
KEEP THINKING ABOUT YOUR MONEY!
$
$
$
$
?
?
?
$
!
?
$
?
BLOW ME DOWN!?! SHE WALKED RIGHT OVER ME AN' DIDN'T KNOW IT!
HOW AM I DOING?
SPLENDID! YOUR UNCLE WOULD BE PROUD OF YOU!
NOW THE DUKE WILL KNOW HE'S GETTING A TRILLIONLADY!
$
$


WE'LL BE LANDING IN A MINUTE!
YES! AND THERE'S THE DUKE OF CRUST WAITING ON THE PIER!
WHERE IS SHE?
WHERE'S THE DOLL WITH THE MAZUMA?
WHERE'S MY WAMPUM WOMAN?
LADY OYL WILL BE HERE IN A MINUTE, YOUR DUKESHIP!
E-GADS!?! IS THAT HER?
WHAT A SPOOK!
LADY OYL ... MAY I PRESENT THE DUKE OF CRUST!
$
ER-- WHAT'S WRONG WITH HER? DOES SHE HAVE A STIFF NECK?
?
?
$
SHE HAS HER NOSE IN THE AIR BECAUSE SHE IS ABOVE THE REST OF THE WORLD!
SHE'S SURE FUNNY-LOOKING!
$
GET MY LUGGAGE AND FOLLOW US!
PLEASE WALK BEHIND US SO PEOPLE WILL KNOW THAT YOU ARE A SERVANT!
YES, MA'AM
THIS DOLL BETTER HAVE A BIG PILE OF LETTUCE TO OFFSET HER LOOKS!
AS SOON AS WE GET INSIDE I'LL SHOW YOU THE VAULT!
$
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LET HER TREAT YOU LIKE A SERVANT ARE YOU?
I STILL LOVES THE GIRL AND I WANT TO BE AROUND IF SHE NEEDS ME!


UGH! WHAT A PUSS!
REMINDS ME OF A PRUNE!
$
WE'D BETTER SHOW THE DUKE LADY OYL'S MONEY OR WE MIGHT LOSE HIM!
I'M SURE LADY OYL WILL LOOK BETTER AFTER YOU SEE ALL OF HER MONEY!
COME ON, WIMPY...LET'S FOLLOW THEM!
PEARLS
DIAMONDS
WHICH ROOM WOULD YOU LIKE TO VISIT FIRST?
GOLD
GOLD
WOW! WHEEee!!
OH, MAN!
ALL OF A SUDDEN I'M IN LOVE!!
LET'S LOOK AT THE PEARLS FIRST!
THE DUKE SEEMS QUITE HAPPY WITH OLIVE NOW!
?
?
GOLD BARS
CLANK
CLANK
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, POPEYE?
GOLD BARS
I HEARD A NOISE IN THIS ROOM!
GOOD HEAVENS!?! YOU MEAN THEY HAVE MICE IN THEIR GOLD?
THAT IS NOT A MICE NOISE!
THAT IS A PEOPLE NOISE!
CLANK

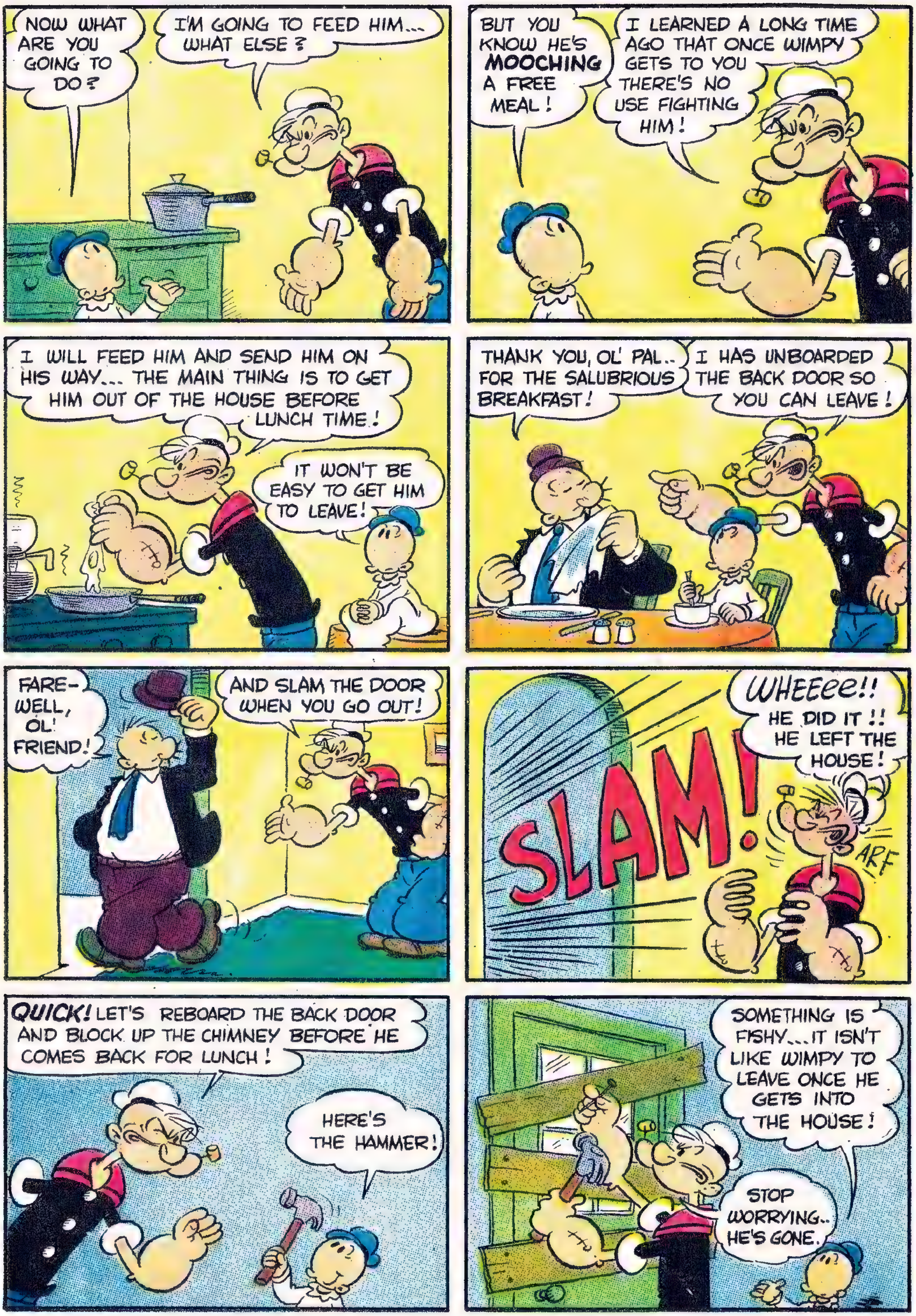

YOU MEAN...?
YES, A BURGLAR!
I YAM GOING IN AND CATCH HIM!
NO SWAB IS GOING TO STEAL FROM ME SWEETY!
OKAY, YA CROOK!! YA IS CAUGHT RED-HANDED!
GET YER MITTS ORF ME GIRL'S GOLD!
GOLD
I WAS SURE THEY WAS SOMEONE IN HERE!
PERHAPS IT WAS YOUR IMAGINATION!
HANDS UP!
OKAY, WHAT ARE YOU THIEVES DOING IN MY VAULTS?
WHO ARE YOU?
I'M GOLDEN OYL AND THIS IS MY ISLAND AND MY TREASURE VAULTS!
BUT YOU'RE DEAD.... YOU'VE BEEN MISSING FOR SEVEN YEARS!
I AM NOT DEAD... I'VE BEEN DOWN HERE FOR SEVEN YEARS COUNTING!
I'VE BEEN TAKING INVENTORY!
DO YOU KNOW HOW LONG IT TAKES TO COUNT A TRILLION DOLLARS?
SOMETIMES I WISH I ONLY HAD A PIGGY BANK TO COUNT!
I'M TIRED COUNTING!
ARF! ARF! THEY IS A YOUNG LADY I WANTS YOU TO MEET!

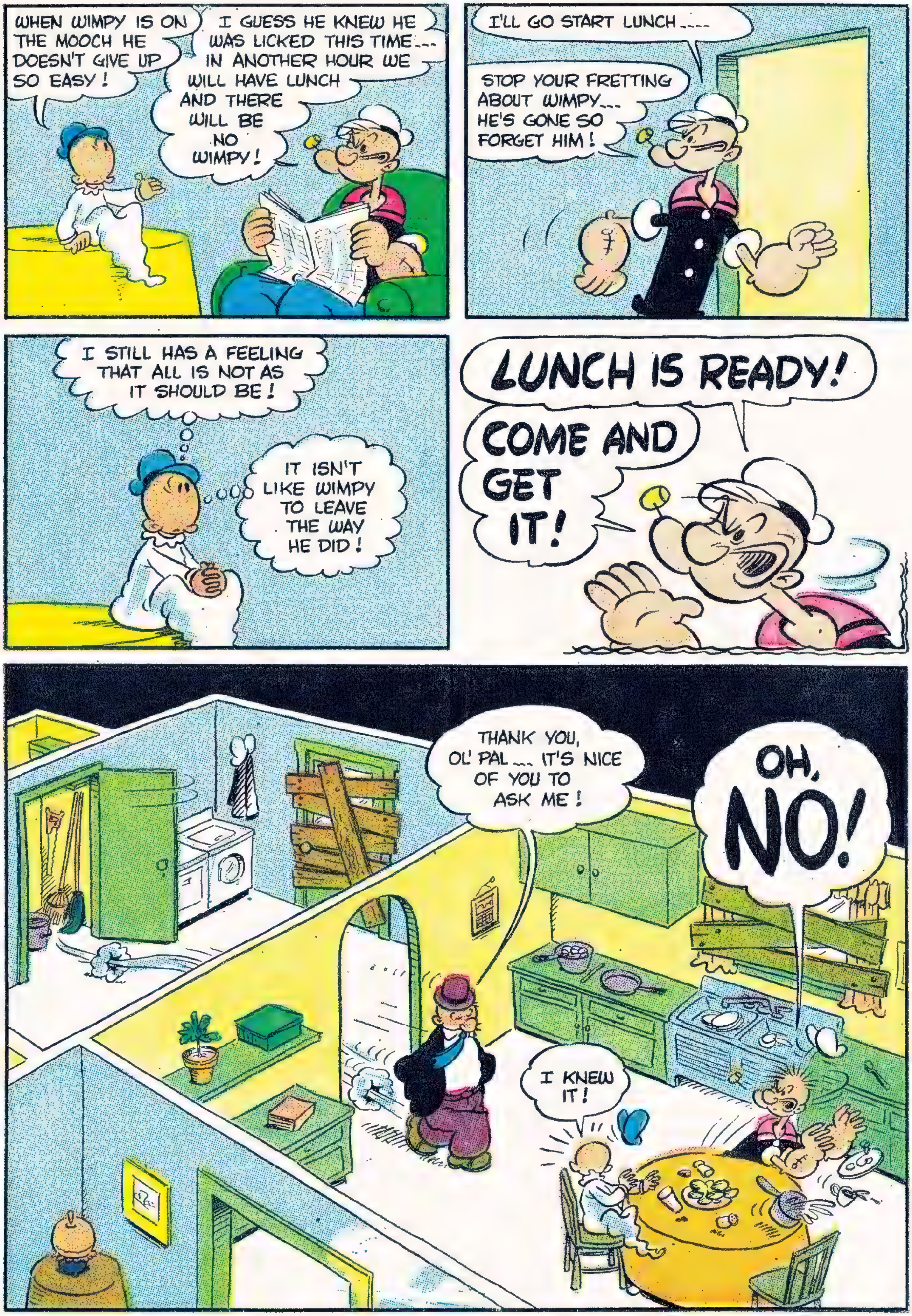
E-GADS YOU MEAN THIS IS WHAT I LEFT ALL OF MY MONEY TO?
YEP! THAT'S YER NIECE, OLIVE OYL!
$
$
HEY!? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I'M GOING TO WRITE A NEW WILL BEFORE I REALLY DIE!
ARF! ARF! YA IS A POOR ORDINARY-TYPE GIRL AGAIN... YER TRILLION BUCKS IS ALL GONE!
THEN I CAN STOP THINKING ABOUT MONEY?
ARF!
IT'S NICE BEING JUST PLAIN OLIVE AGAIN.... I WAS GETTING AWFULLY TIRED OF THINKING ABOUT MONEY!
IF YER SO HAPPY WHY DOESN'T YOU LOWER YER NOSE?
YIKE! IT'S STUCK!!
IT WON'T COME DOWN!!
HELP!
OH, DEAR!
IT'S TOO BAD OLIVE'S NOSE IS STUCK UP IN THE AIR!
OH, I DON'T KNOW, WIMPY... I THINKS IT WILL COME IN REAL HANDY!
IF OLIVE HADN'T BEEN A TRILLIONLADY WE WOULD HAVE TO ROW OUT TO ME SHIP!
IT'S LUCKY YOU HAD A PIECE OF SAIL-CLOTH TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION!
BUD SAGENDORF

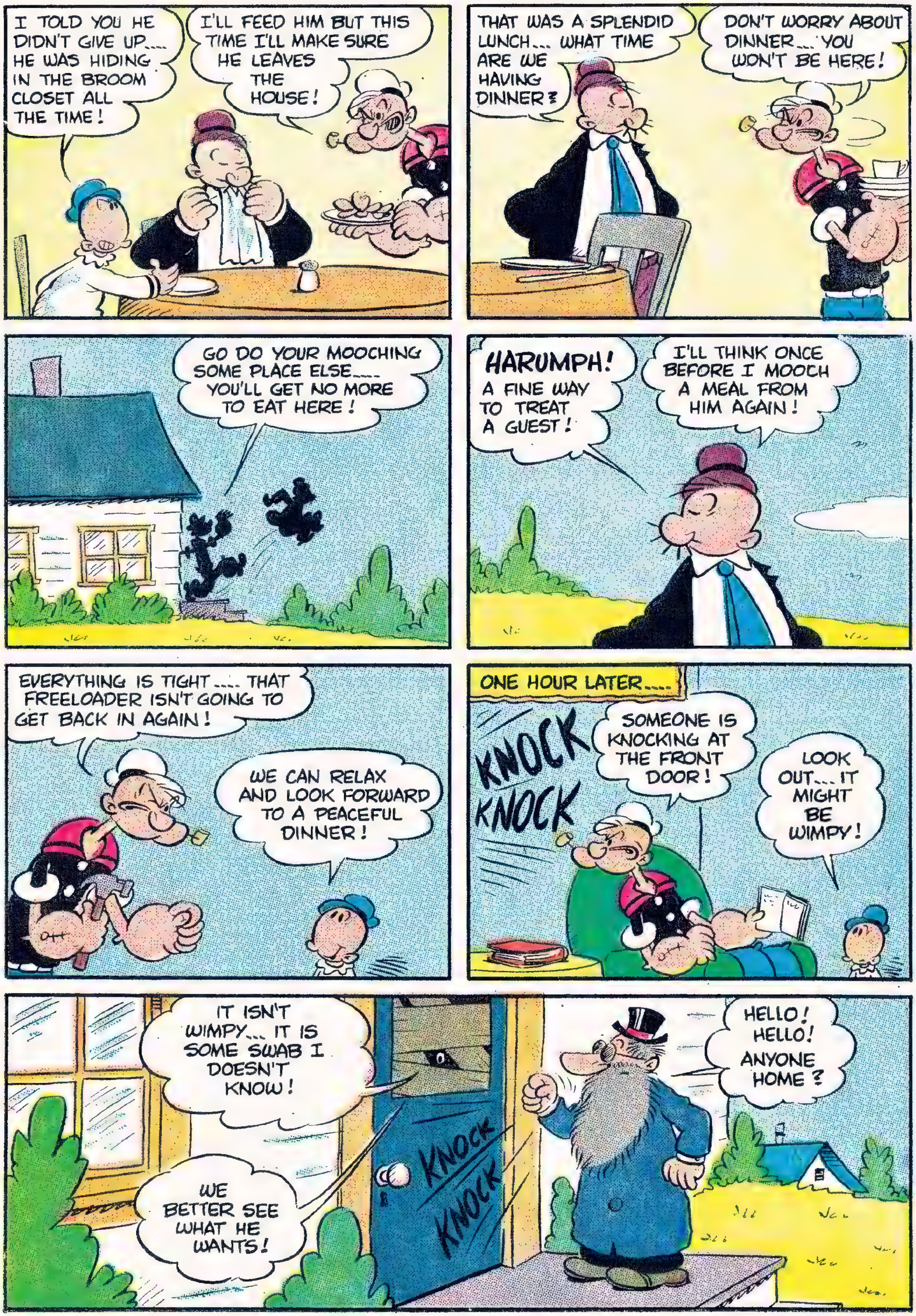

POPEYE
AND
WIMPY
IN
"BEWARE OF THE MOOCHER!"
BR-R
BR-R
BR-R
BR-R
HO-HUM! ANOTHER DAY OF PROBLEMS!
EVERY DAY HAS THREE WONDERFUL PROBLEMS TO SOLVE.... BREAKFAST - LUNCH - AND DINNER!
HM!! NOTHING BUT EMPTY SILENCE WHEN I SHAKE MY PIGGY BANK!
NOTHING BUT DUST IN MY POCKETS!
I AM INDEED WITHOUT HAMBURGER FUNDS OF ANY KIND!
THIS IS THE KIND OF DAY I LIKE... AN EMPTY TUMMY AND NO MONEY!
ON A DAY LIKE THIS I HAVE A CHANCE TO PROVE THAT I AM THE WORLD'S CHAMPEEN MOOCHER!
BEWARE, BRAVE WORLD.... J. WELLINGTON WIMPY IS ON THE PROWL!

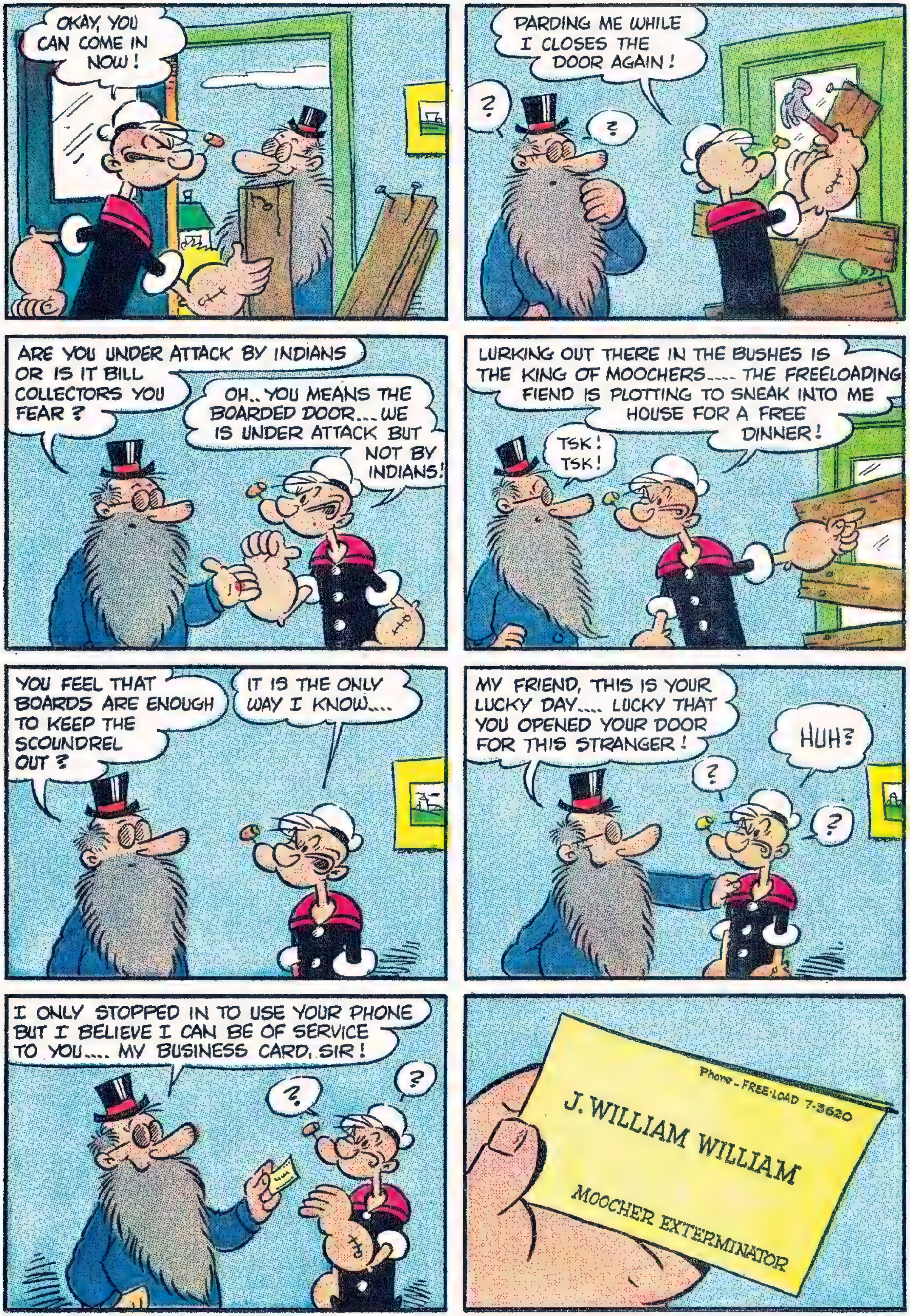
HM? LET'S SEE.. IN WHAT DIRECTION SHOULD I ATTACK.. POPEYE, OLIVE OR ROUGH-HOUSE'S RESTAURANT?
ACCORDING TO MY CALENDAR THIS SHOULD BE POPEYE'S DAY, SO I GUESS I'D BETTER STAY ON SCHEDULE AND GIVE THE SAILOR MAN THE PLEASURE OF MY MOOCHING!
AH! THERE'S LITTLE SWEE'PEA.... I'LL CHECK WITH HIM AND SEE IF POPEYE IS AT HOME!
YOO-HOO-SWEE-PEA!
I SAY, LITTLE PAL... IS POPEYE AT HOME THIS MORNING?
AWK!
WHAT GOT INTO HIM? HE DIDN'T EVEN ANSWER MY QUESTION!
?
POPEYE
POPEYE!
WIMPY'S ON THE MOOCH!
YIKE!
QUICK! GET THE BOARDS AND HAMMER!

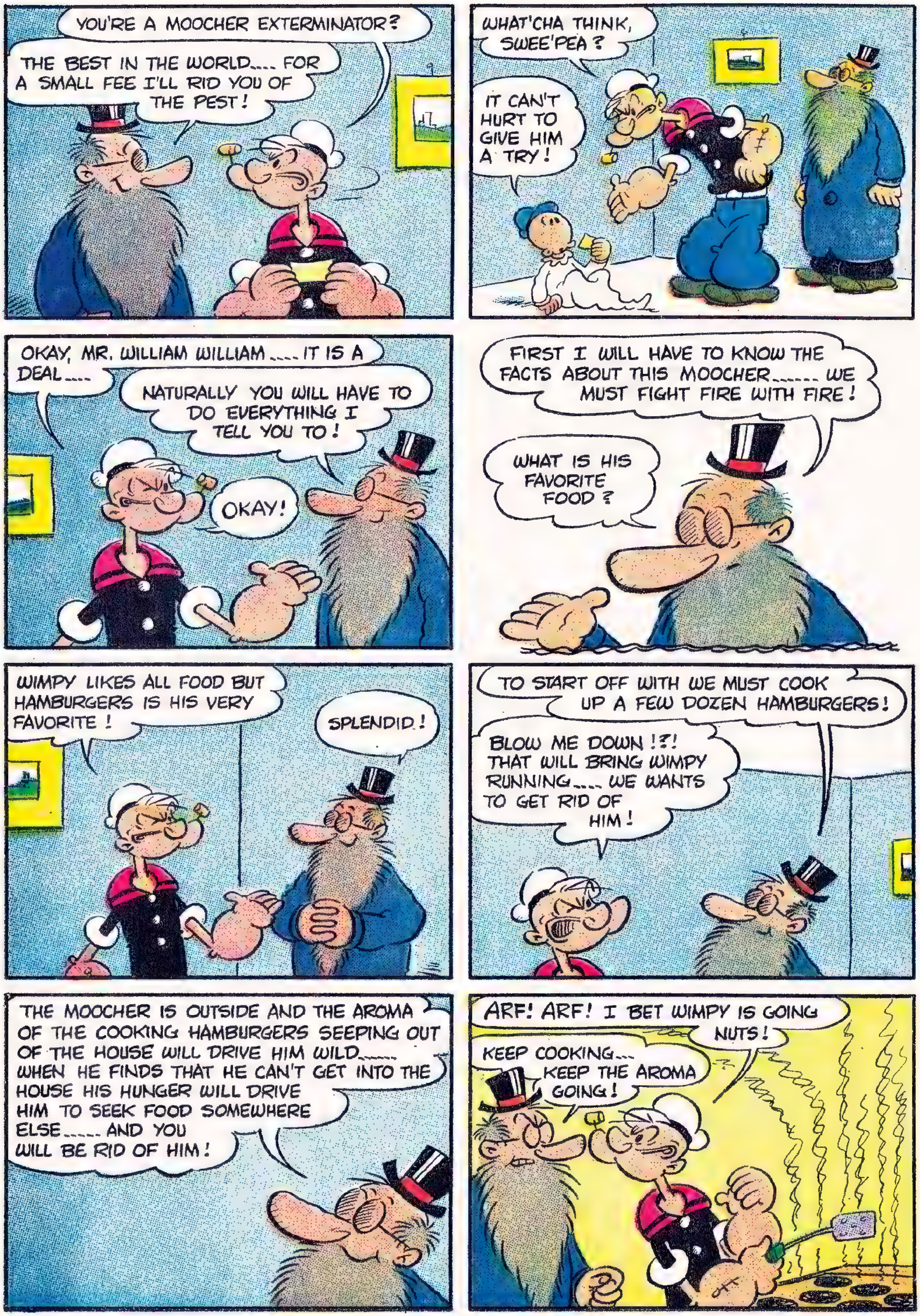
HE IS NOT GOING TO GET TO ME TODAY!
BANG! BANG!
HERE'S THE BOARDS FOR THE FRONT DOOR POPEYE!
(PUFF!) WELL, THAT DOES IT!
WE IS BOARDED UP!
IT IS A GOOD THING THAT YOU HAD A CHANCE TO WARN ME.... THE ONLY WAY TO LICK WIMPY'S MOOCHING IS TO STAY OUT OF HIS REACH!
HE WON'T GET IN THIS HOUSE!
LET'S GO HAVE SOME BREAKFAST!
ARF! ARF! WITHOUT WIMPY!
ARF! ARF!
?
?
?
?
?
?
?
WIMPY, HOW DID YOU GET INTO THE HOUSE?
YOU NEGLECTED TO BOARD UP THE CHIMNEY, OL' PAL!
WHAT ARE WE HAVING FOR BREAKFAST?
I'LL TAKE SIX EGGS, TOAST, COFFEE AND A BOWL OF MUSH!
SUNNY SIDE UP, PLEASE!
GR-R

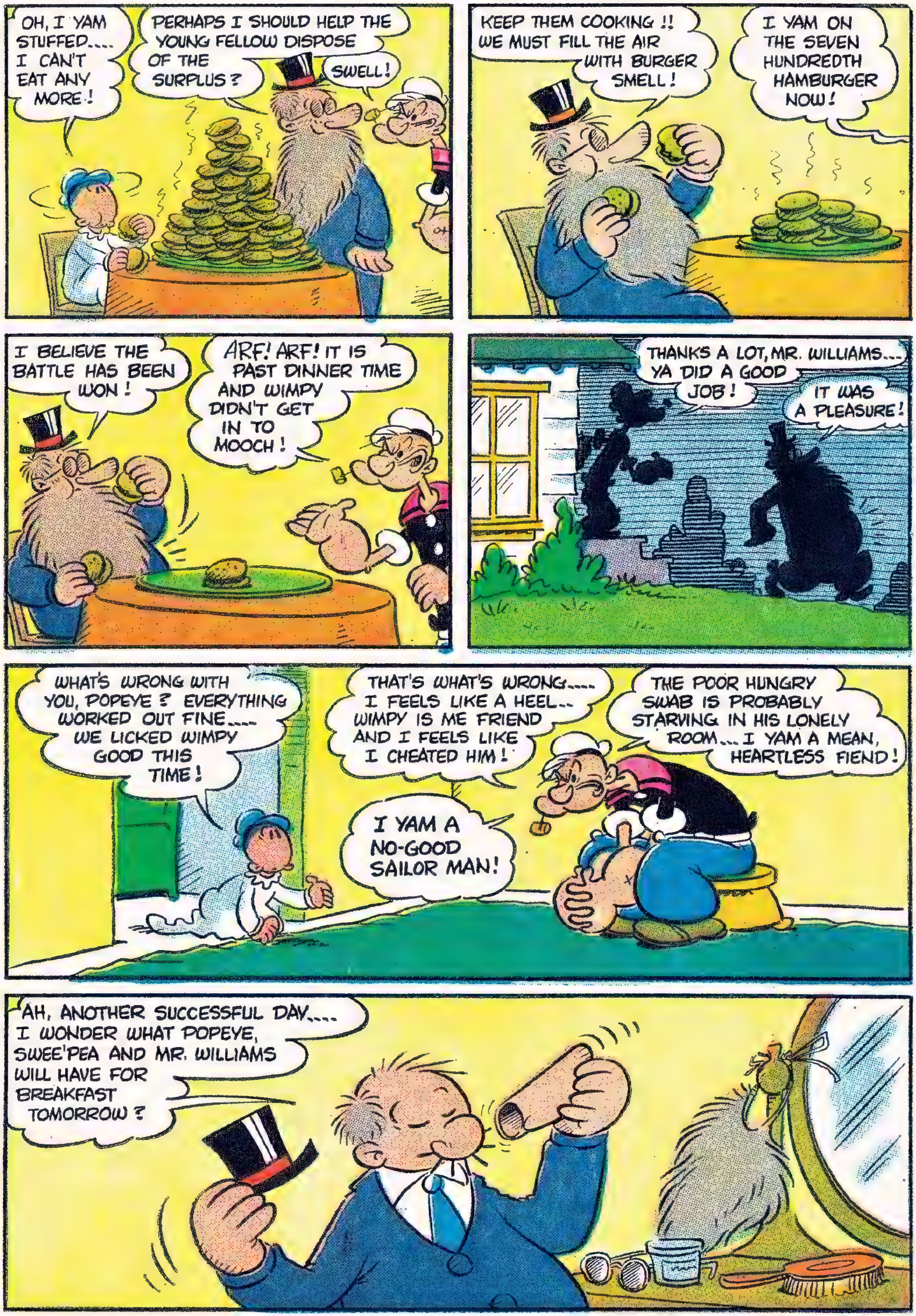

NOW WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
I'M GOING TO FEED HIM... WHAT ELSE?
BUT YOU KNOW HE'S MOOCHING A FREE MEAL!
I LEARNED A LONG TIME AGO THAT ONCE WIMPY GETS TO YOU THERE'S NO USE FIGHTING HIM!
I WILL FEED HIM AND SEND HIM ON HIS WAY... THE MAIN THING IS TO GET HIM OUT OF THE HOUSE BEFORE LUNCH TIME!
IT WON'T BE EASY TO GET HIM TO LEAVE!
THANK YOU, OL' PAL.. FOR THE SALUBRIOUS BREAKFAST!
I HAS UNBOARDED THE BACK DOOR SO YOU CAN LEAVE!
FARE-WELL, OL' FRIEND!
AND SLAM THE DOOR WHEN YOU GO OUT!
SLAM!
WHEEeee!!
HE DID IT!! HE LEFT THE HOUSE!
ARF
QUICK! LET'S REBOARD THE BACK DOOR AND BLOCK UP THE CHIMNEY BEFORE HE COMES BACK FOR LUNCH!
HERE'S THE HAMMER!
SOMETHING IS FISHY... IT ISN'T LIKE WIMPY TO LEAVE ONCE HE GETS INTO THE HOUSE!
STOP WORRYING.. HE'S GONE.


WHEN WIMPY IS ON THE MOOCH HE DOESN'T GIVE UP SO EASY!
I GUESS HE KNEW HE WAS LICKED THIS TIME... IN ANOTHER HOUR WE WILL HAVE LUNCH AND THERE WILL BE NO WIMPY!
I'LL GO START LUNCH....
STOP YOUR FRETTING ABOUT WIMPY... HE'S GONE SO FORGET HIM!
I STILL HAS A FEELING THAT ALL IS NOT AS IT SHOULD BE!
IT ISN'T LIKE WIMPY TO LEAVE THE WAY HE DID!
LUNCH IS READY!
COME AND GET IT!
THANK YOU, OL' PAL... IT'S NICE OF YOU TO ASK ME!
OH, NO!
I KNEW IT!


I TOLD YOU HE DIDN'T GIVE UP.... HE WAS HIDING IN THE BROOM CLOSET ALL THE TIME!
I'LL FEED HIM BUT THIS TIME I'LL MAKE SURE HE LEAVES THE HOUSE!
THAT WAS A SPLENDID LUNCH... WHAT TIME ARE WE HAVING DINNER?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT DINNER... YOU WON'T BE HERE!
GO DO YOUR MOOCHING SOME PLACE ELSE.... YOU'LL GET NO MORE TO EAT HERE!
HARUMPH! A FINE WAY TO TREAT A GUEST!
I'LL THINK ONCE BEFORE I MOOCH A MEAL FROM HIM AGAIN!
EVERYTHING IS TIGHT..... THAT FREELOADER ISN'T GOING TO GET BACK IN AGAIN!
WE CAN RELAX AND LOOK FORWARD TO A PEACEFUL DINNER!
ONE HOUR LATER....
KNOCK KNOCK
SOMEONE IS KNOCKING AT THE FRONT DOOR!
LOOK OUT... IT MIGHT BE WIMPY!
IT ISN'T WIMPY... IT IS SOME SWAB I DOESN'T KNOW!
WE BETTER SEE WHAT HE WANTS!
KNOCK KNOCK
HELLO! HELLO! ANYONE HOME?


OKAY, YOU CAN COME IN NOW!
PARDING ME WHILE I CLOSES THE DOOR AGAIN!
?
?
ARE YOU UNDER ATTACK BY INDIANS OR IS IT BILL COLLECTORS YOU FEAR?
OH.. YOU MEANS THE BOARDED DOOR... WE IS UNDER ATTACK BUT NOT BY INDIANS!
LURKING OUT THERE IN THE BUSHES IS THE KING OF MOOCHERS.... THE FREELOADING FIEND IS PLOTTING TO SNEAK INTO ME HOUSE FOR A FREE DINNER!
TSK! TSK!
YOU FEEL THAT BOARDS ARE ENOUGH TO KEEP THE SCOUNDREL OUT?
IT IS THE ONLY WAY I KNOW....
MY FRIEND, THIS IS YOUR LUCKY DAY.... LUCKY THAT YOU OPENED YOUR DOOR FOR THIS STRANGER!
HUH?
?
?
I ONLY STOPPED IN TO USE YOUR PHONE BUT I BELIEVE I CAN BE OF SERVICE TO YOU.... MY BUSINESS CARD, SIR!
?
?
Phone - FREE-LOAD 7-3620
J. WILLIAM WILLIAM
MOOCHER EXTERMINATOR


YOU'RE A MOOCHER EXTERMINATOR?
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.... FOR A SMALL FEE I'LL RID YOU OF THE PEST!
WHAT'CHA THINK, SWEE'PEA?
IT CAN'T HURT TO GIVE HIM A TRY!
OKAY, MR. WILLIAM WILLIAM .... IT IS A DEAL....
NATURALLY YOU WILL HAVE TO DO EVERYTHING I TELL YOU TO!
OKAY!
FIRST I WILL HAVE TO KNOW THE FACTS ABOUT THIS MOOCHER...... WE MUST FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE!
WHAT IS HIS FAVORITE FOOD?
WIMPY LIKES ALL FOOD BUT HAMBURGERS IS HIS VERY FAVORITE!
SPLENDID!
TO START OFF WITH WE MUST COOK UP A FEW DOZEN HAMBURGERS!
BLOW ME DOWN!?! THAT WILL BRING WIMPY RUNNING.... WE WANTS TO GET RID OF HIM!
THE MOOCHER IS OUTSIDE AND THE AROMA OF THE COOKING HAMBURGERS SEEPING OUT OF THE HOUSE WILL DRIVE HIM WILD...... WHEN HE FINDS THAT HE CAN'T GET INTO THE HOUSE HIS HUNGER WILL DRIVE HIM TO SEEK FOOD SOMEWHERE ELSE...... AND YOU WILL BE RID OF HIM!
ARF! ARF! I BET WIMPY IS GOING NUTS!
KEEP COOKING... KEEP THE AROMA GOING!


OH, I YAM STUFFED.... I CAN'T EAT ANY MORE!
PERHAPS I SHOULD HELP THE YOUNG FELLOW DISPOSE OF THE SURPLUS?
SWELL!
KEEP THEM COOKING!! WE MUST FILL THE AIR WITH BURGER SMELL!
I YAM ON THE SEVEN HUNDREDTH HAMBURGER NOW!
I BELIEVE THE BATTLE HAS BEEN WON!
ARF! ARF! IT IS PAST DINNER TIME AND WIMPY DIDN'T GET IN TO MOOCH!
THANKS A LOT, MR. WILLIAMS... YA DID A GOOD JOB!
IT WAS A PLEASURE!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, POPEYE? EVERYTHING WORKED OUT FINE.... WE LICKED WIMPY GOOD THIS TIME!
THAT'S WHAT'S WRONG.... I FEELS LIKE A HEEL.. WIMPY IS ME FRIEND AND I FEELS LIKE I CHEATED HIM!
THE POOR HUNGRY SWAB IS PROBABLY STARVING IN HIS LONELY ROOM... I YAM A MEAN, HEARTLESS FIEND!
I YAM A NO-GOOD SAILOR MAN!
AH, ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL DAY.... I WONDER WHAT POPEYE, SWEE'PEA AND MR. WILLIAMS WILL HAVE FOR BREAKFAST TOMORROW?

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John Hardy and his Uncle Elmo, on a hike, watched a hawk go into a power dive.

"Takes the kind of sight *I've* got for a bird that high to see a little mouse on the ground," Uncle Elmo said.

"You've got sight like a hawk?" John asked in amazement. His Uncle Elmo was *always* amazing him. World traveler and explorer, he always had exciting stories to tell. Some of them were just plain yarns. It was hard to tell which were real.

"Yes, I probably have the keenest sight of any man on earth." There was nothing modest about John's Uncle Elmo. "I'll tell you when I first discovered I had this power. I was tracking a gang of Hole-in-the-Wall outlaws. They'd robbed a stage-coach out of Yuma of exactly $193,000 in gold. Brutally murdered the driver and guard."

"Were you the sheriff, Uncle Elmo? Did you have a posse?"

"No, I was only a passenger in the stagecoach. Considered it my duty to apprehend those thievin', murderin' varmints, so I forked one of the stagecoach horses and took out after them. There were 20 to begin with—20 outlaws in what they called the Haldeen gang—named for Bloody Red Haldeen. You might have heard of them from history. Maybe not, though. They didn't last long. I abolished them."

"*All* of them, Uncle Elmo?"

Uncle Elmo nodded fiercely. "I held on their trail day and night. I knocked them off at water holes in the desert and on high rock pinnacles. By the time we reached the Yucca Flats I'd riddled them down to nine. I got three more crossing Borax Creek, four on Sunburst Rimrock, and the last two in front of the saloon in Yellow Dog. That left only old Bloody Red Haldeen himself. I kept crowding him and he took cover in the dolomite buttes.

"Every man makes a mistake sometimes, and I walked right into his trap. He shot from cover and knocked the six-gun from my hand. He showed himself openly then and leveled down to finish me off. But I wasn't finished—not by a long shot. And it *was* a long shot. That's why he laughed scornfully when I drew my derringer. He knew a derringer for what it was—a small caliber hand-gun for use at close quarters. He could stand out of my effective range, and riddle me with .45 slugs from his heavy six-gun, and I couldn't reach him with mine—"

"Uncle Elmo, where does this supersight of yours come in?"

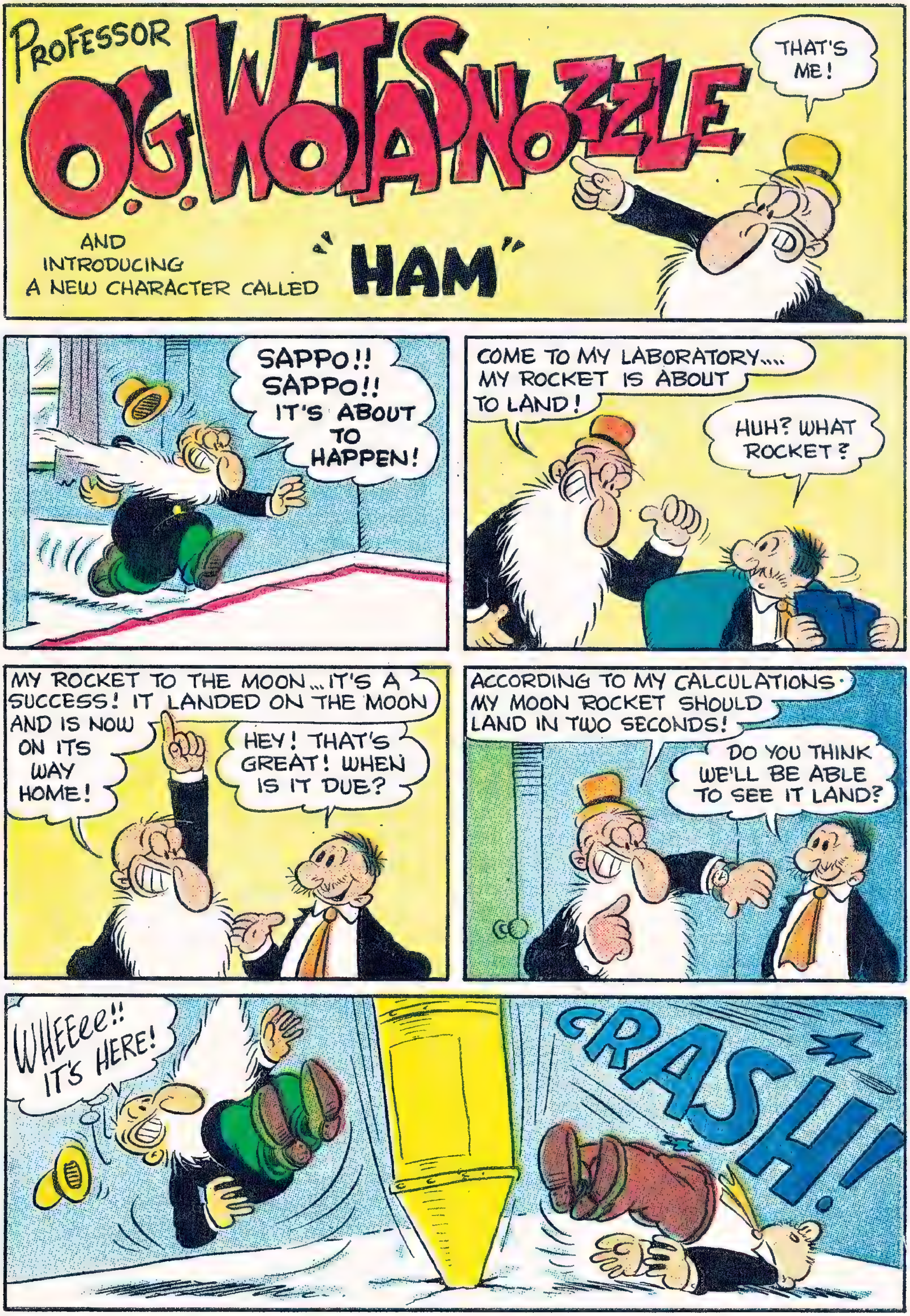
"Coming to that, boy. You know what I did? I let him put the first bullet in the air. I watched it approach me and when it got close enough that my derringer could be effective, I lined my sights on it, pulled trigger and knocked the bullet off its course. Like shooting a clay pigeon. I knocked all of his bullets off course with bullets of my own . . . then I moved in and clubbed him with my derringer—"

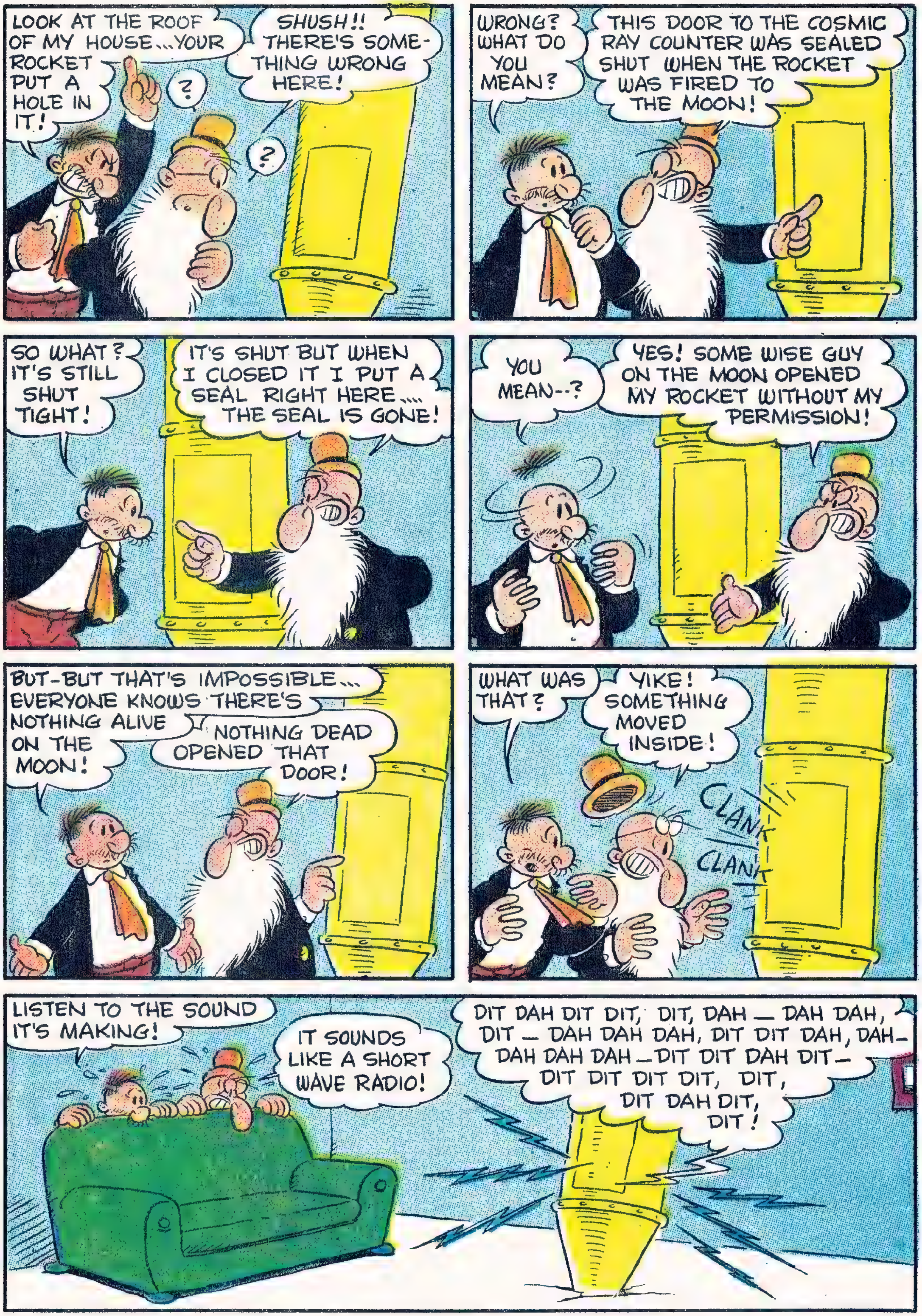
"Uncle Elmo!" John Hardy's eyes were twinkling. "You almost fooled me that time. You knew what tripped you up? You said you *lined your sights* on that bullet coming at you in the air. A derringer doesn't have any sights!"

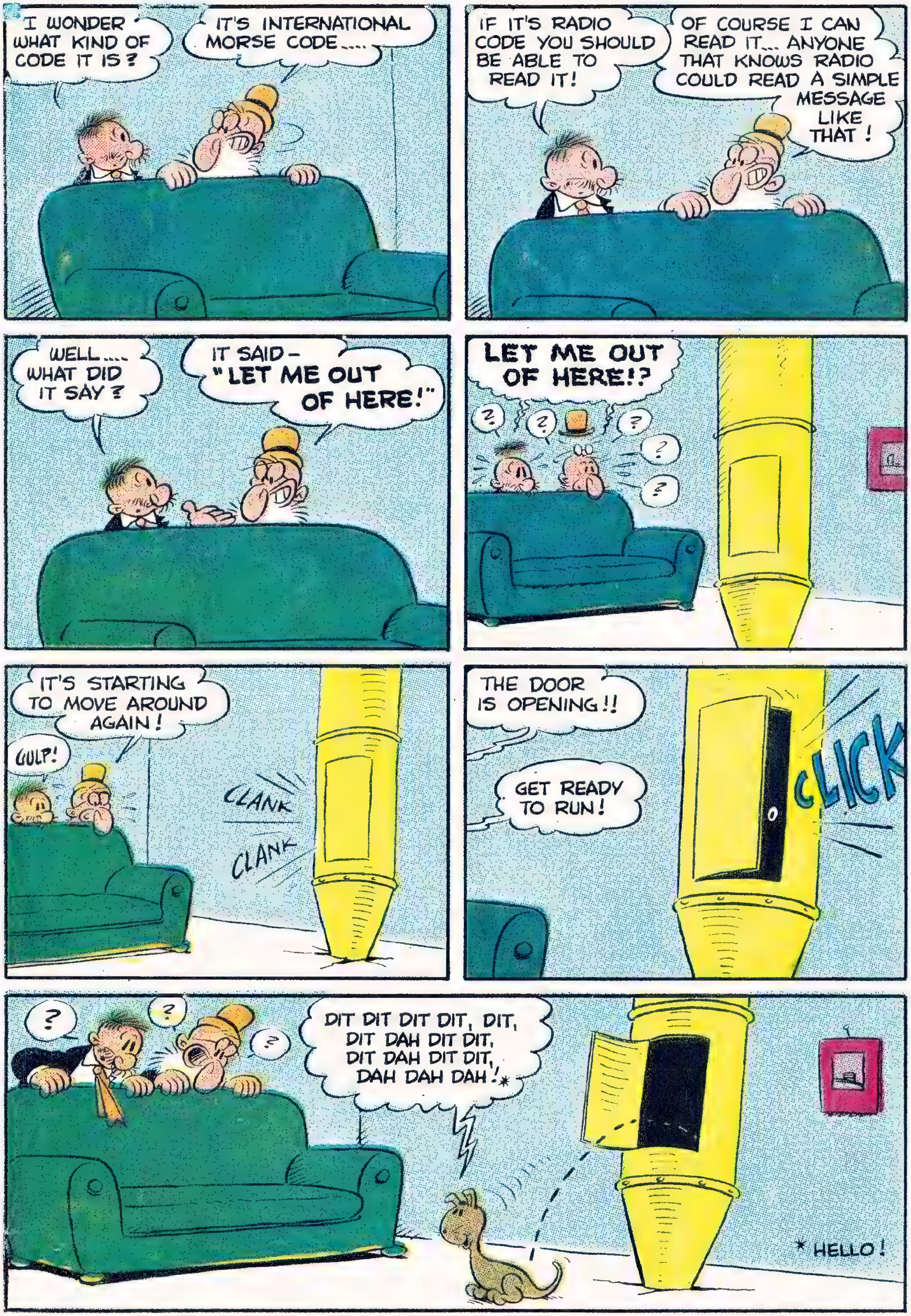
"Well now, let's see," Uncle Elmo said hastily. "Could it have been a hide-out Colt I had? Let me think—"

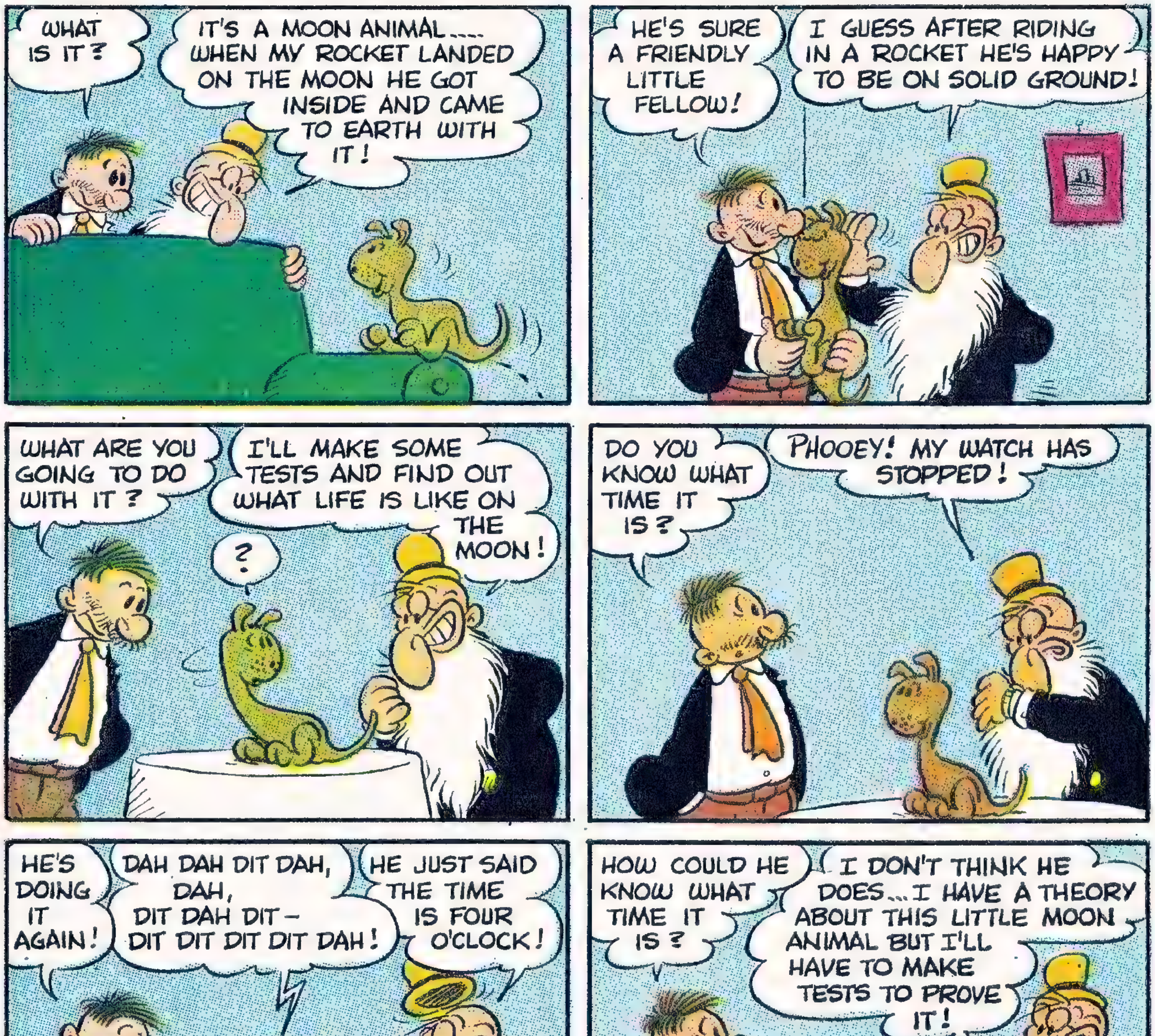
"Face it, Uncle Elmo." John laughed. "Every man makes a mistake once in a while. You said so yourself."

Uncle Elmo grinned and faced it.

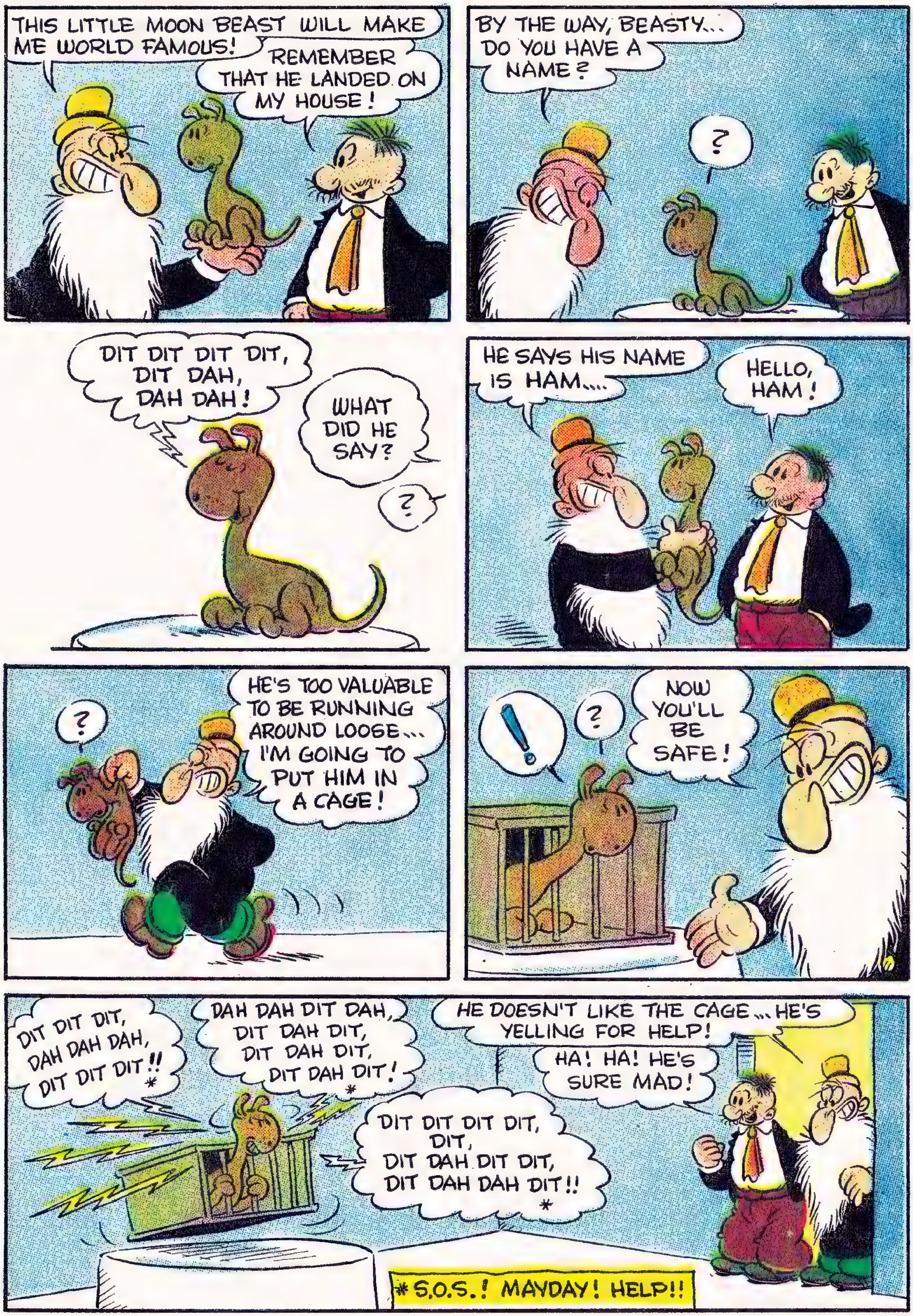

PROFESSOR O.G. WOTASNOZZLE
THAT'S ME!
AND INTRODUCING A NEW CHARACTER CALLED "HAM"
SAPPO!! SAPPO!! IT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN!
COME TO MY LABORATORY.... MY ROCKET IS ABOUT TO LAND!
HUH? WHAT ROCKET?
MY ROCKET TO THE MOON... IT'S A SUCCESS! IT LANDED ON THE MOON AND IS NOW ON ITS WAY HOME!
HEY! THAT'S GREAT! WHEN IS IT DUE?
ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS MY MOON ROCKET SHOULD LAND IN TWO SECONDS!
DO YOU THINK WE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE IT LAND?
WHEEee!! IT'S HERE!
CRASH!

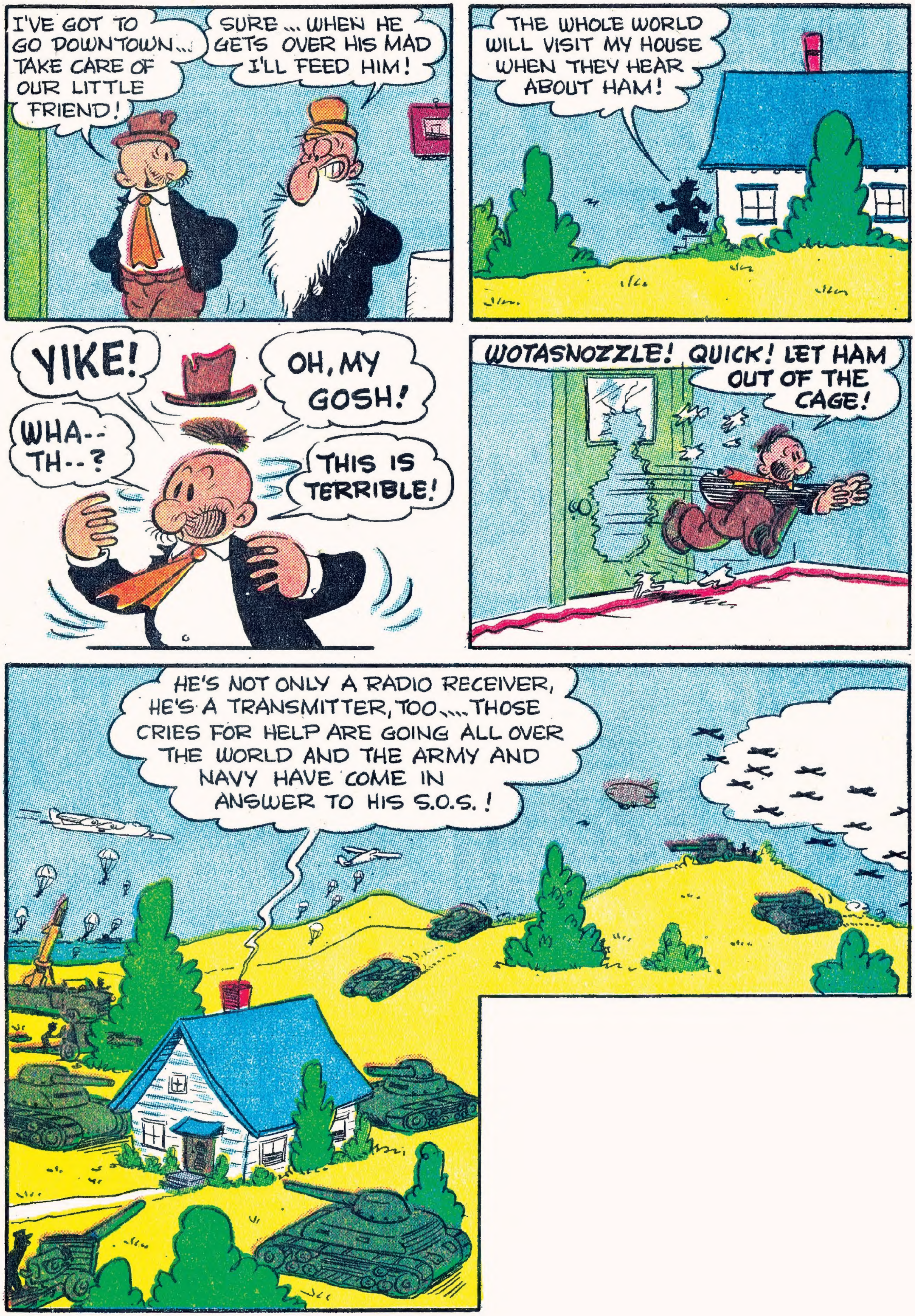

LOOK AT THE ROOF OF MY HOUSE....YOUR ROCKET PUT A HOLE IN IT!
?
SHUSH!! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG HERE!
?
WRONG? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THIS DOOR TO THE COSMIC RAY COUNTER WAS SEALED SHUT WHEN THE ROCKET WAS FIRED TO THE MOON!
SO WHAT? IT'S STILL SHUT TIGHT!
IT'S SHUT BUT WHEN I CLOSED IT I PUT A SEAL RIGHT HERE.... THE SEAL IS GONE!
YOU MEAN--?
YES! SOME WISE GUY ON THE MOON OPENED MY ROCKET WITHOUT MY PERMISSION!
BUT-BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.... EVERYONE KNOWS THERE'S NOTHING ALIVE ON THE MOON!
NOTHING DEAD OPENED THAT DOOR!
WHAT WAS THAT?
YIKE! SOMETHING MOVED INSIDE!
CLANK
CLANK
LISTEN TO THE SOUND IT'S MAKING!
IT SOUNDS LIKE A SHORT WAVE RADIO!
DIT DAH DIT DIT, DIT, DAH — DAH DAH, DIT — DAH DAH DAH, DIT DIT DAH, DAH-DAH DAH DAH — DIT DIT DAH DIT — DIT DIT DIT DIT, DIT, DIT DAH DIT, DIT!

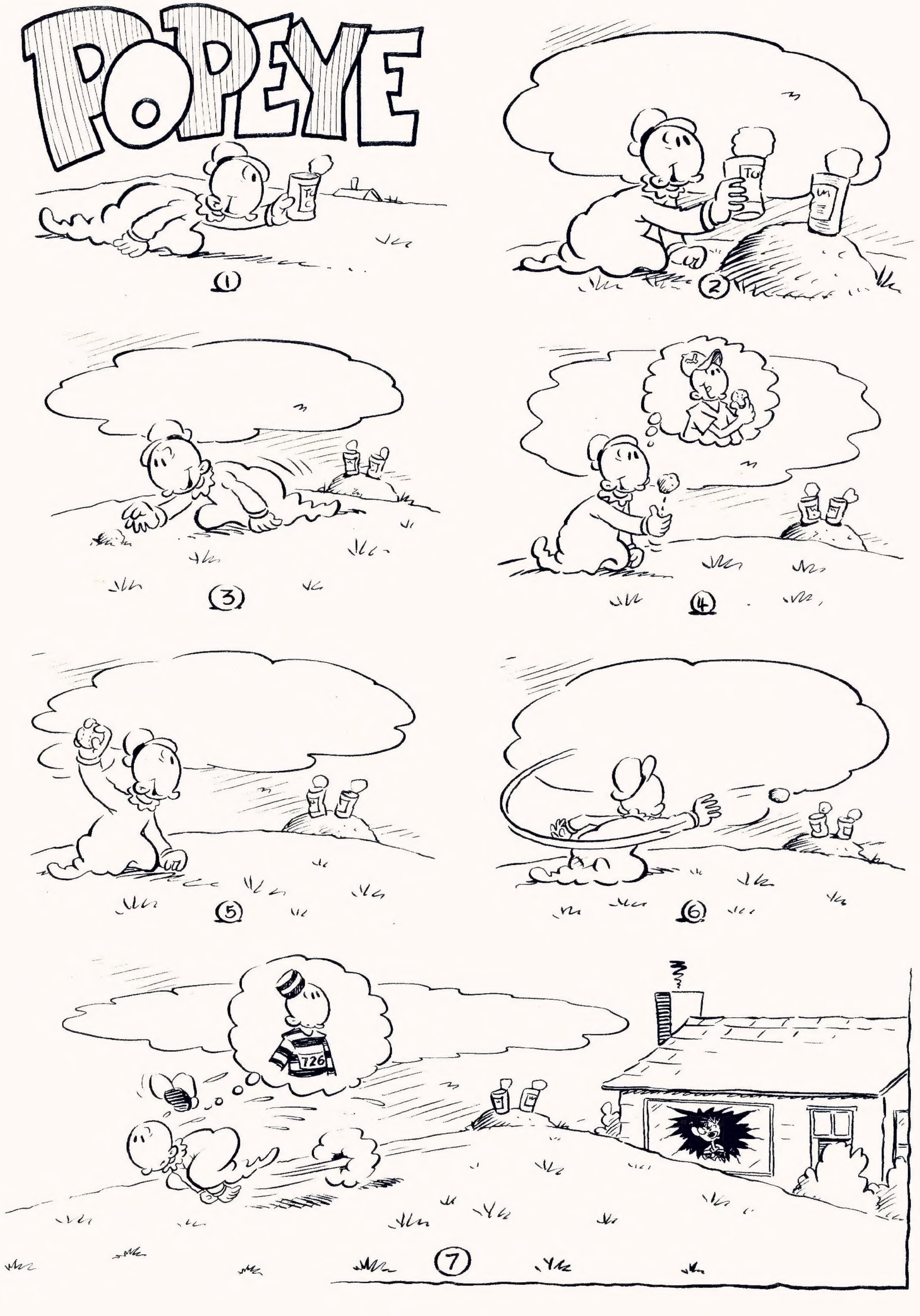

I WONDER WHAT KIND OF CODE IT IS?
IT'S INTERNATIONAL MORSE CODE....
IF IT'S RADIO CODE YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO READ IT!
OF COURSE I CAN READ IT... ANYONE THAT KNOWS RADIO COULD READ A SIMPLE MESSAGE LIKE THAT!
WELL.... WHAT DID IT SAY?
IT SAID– "LET ME OUT OF HERE!"
LET ME OUT OF HERE!?
IT'S STARTING TO MOVE AROUND AGAIN!
GULP!
CLANK
CLANK
THE DOOR IS OPENING!!
GET READY TO RUN!
CLICK
DIT DIT DIT DIT, DIT, DIT DAH DIT DIT, DIT DAH DIT DIT, DAH DAH DAH!*
* HELLO!



WHAT IS IT?
IT'S A MOON ANIMAL.... WHEN MY ROCKET LANDED ON THE MOON HE GOT INSIDE AND CAME TO EARTH WITH IT!
HE'S SURE A FRIENDLY LITTLE FELLOW!
I GUESS AFTER RIDING IN A ROCKET HE'S HAPPY TO BE ON SOLID GROUND!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH IT?
I'LL MAKE SOME TESTS AND FIND OUT WHAT LIFE IS LIKE ON THE MOON!
?
DO YOU KNOW WHAT TIME IT IS?
PHOOEY! MY WATCH HAS STOPPED!
HE'S DOING IT AGAIN!
DAH DAH DIT DAH, DAH, DIT DAH DIT– DIT DIT DIT DIT DAH!
HE JUST SAID THE TIME IS FOUR O'CLOCK!
HOW COULD HE KNOW WHAT TIME IT IS?
I DON'T THINK HE DOES... I HAVE A THEORY ABOUT THIS LITTLE MOON ANIMAL BUT I'LL HAVE TO MAKE TESTS TO PROVE IT!
DIT DIT – DAH DIT DAH, DAH DIT, DIT, DIT DAH DAH-DAH, DIT DIT DIT DIT, DIT DAH, DAH! *
I WAS RIGHT.... OUR LITTLE MOON FRIEND IS A **LIVING RADIO RECEIVER**... HE LEARNED CODE ON THE MOON BY LISTENING TO OUR EARTH RADIO!
WOW!
THIS IS A GREAT MOMENT IN SCIENCE!
*I KNEW THAT!


THIS LITTLE MOON BEAST WILL MAKE ME WORLD FAMOUS!
REMEMBER THAT HE LANDED ON MY HOUSE!
BY THE WAY, BEASTY... DO YOU HAVE A NAME?
?
DIT DIT DIT DIT, DIT DAH, DAH DAH!
WHAT DID HE SAY?
?
HE SAYS HIS NAME IS HAM....
HELLO, HAM!
?
HE'S TOO VALUABLE TO BE RUNNING AROUND LOOSE... I'M GOING TO PUT HIM IN A CAGE!
!
?
NOW YOU'LL BE SAFE!
DIT DIT DIT, DAH DAH DAH, DIT DIT DIT!! *
DAH DAH DIT DAH, DIT DAH DIT, DIT DAH DIT, DIT DAH DIT! *
HE DOESN'T LIKE THE CAGE... HE'S YELLING FOR HELP!
HA! HA! HE'S SURE MAD!
DIT DIT DIT DIT, DIT, DIT DAH DIT DIT, DIT DAH DAH DIT!! *
* S.O.S.! MAYDAY! HELP!!


I'VE GOT TO GO DOWNTOWN... TAKE CARE OF OUR LITTLE FRIEND!
SURE ... WHEN HE GETS OVER HIS MAD I'LL FEED HIM!
THE WHOLE WORLD WILL VISIT MY HOUSE WHEN THEY HEAR ABOUT HAM!
YIKE!
OH, MY GOSH!
WHA-- TH--?
THIS IS TERRIBLE!
WOTASNOZZLE! QUICK! LET HAM OUT OF THE CAGE!
HE'S NOT ONLY A RADIO RECEIVER, HE'S A TRANSMITTER, TOO..... THOSE CRIES FOR HELP ARE GOING ALL OVER THE WORLD AND THE ARMY AND NAVY HAVE COME IN ANSWER TO HIS S.O.S.!


POPEYE
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GULP!
WOW!
POPEYE

PRAISE FOR BUD SAGENDORF POPEYE PROJECTS BY YOE BOOKS.

"Gloriously funny writing and drawing style! Sagendorf comics are great comics!"
—*MTV Geek* (Eddie Wright)

"Sagendorf was the long-time assistant to the creator of Popeye, Elzie Segar, and his comics are just as classic!"
—*Cartoon Brew* (Jerry Beck)

"Hijinks one expects from Popeye—and even a little of the heart to boot."
—*Pendragon's Post*

"There's no comics with as much pure, undiluted comic bookiness, stream-of-conciousness, and outlandish stories. They're super-fun!"
—*Gutter & Panels* (John Gholson)

"Sagendorf's cartooning is timeless in its bigfootededly bizarre brilliance. Bud Sagendorf is all kinds of awesome!"
—*The Savage Critics* (John Kane)

"Bud Sagendorf's *Popeye* was brilliant. The stories were as compelling and entertaining as anything on the stands at the time—and we're talking about a period that encompassed Carl Barks' *Uncle Scrooge*, John Stanley's *Little Lulu*, and Shelly Mayer's *Sugar and Spike*."
—*Comic Mix* (Mike Gold)

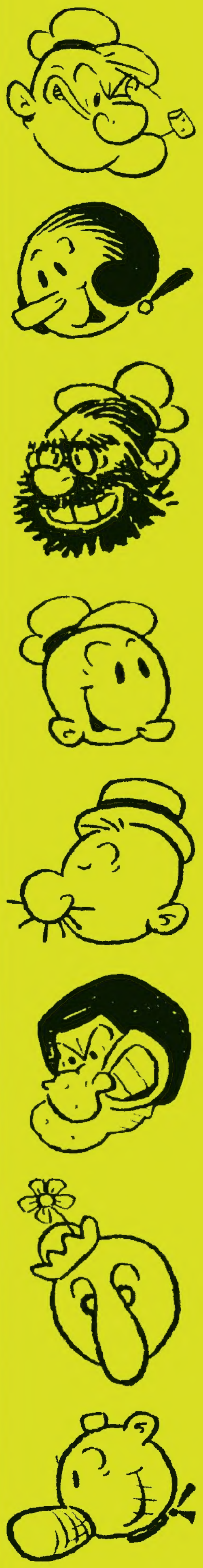
"What a genius! Sagendorf's comic books were classics, completely his own… brilliant stream-of-consciousness tales, with plenty of action and suspense, and clever, silly cartooning that carried it all beautifully."
—*Potrezebie* (Bill Pearson)

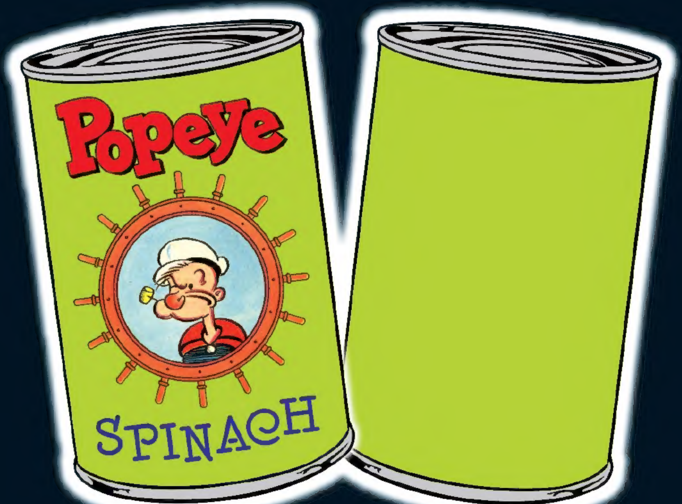
"For any age group, in much the same way as is *The Simpsons.*"
—*The Lottery Party*

"Brilliantly lively storytelling. Absolutely, positively recommended!"
—*The Big Blog of Kids' Comics* (Mykal Banta)

"Arf-filled!"
—*Graphic Policy* (Brett Schenker)

This book includes Popeye Classics issues #45-49.





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